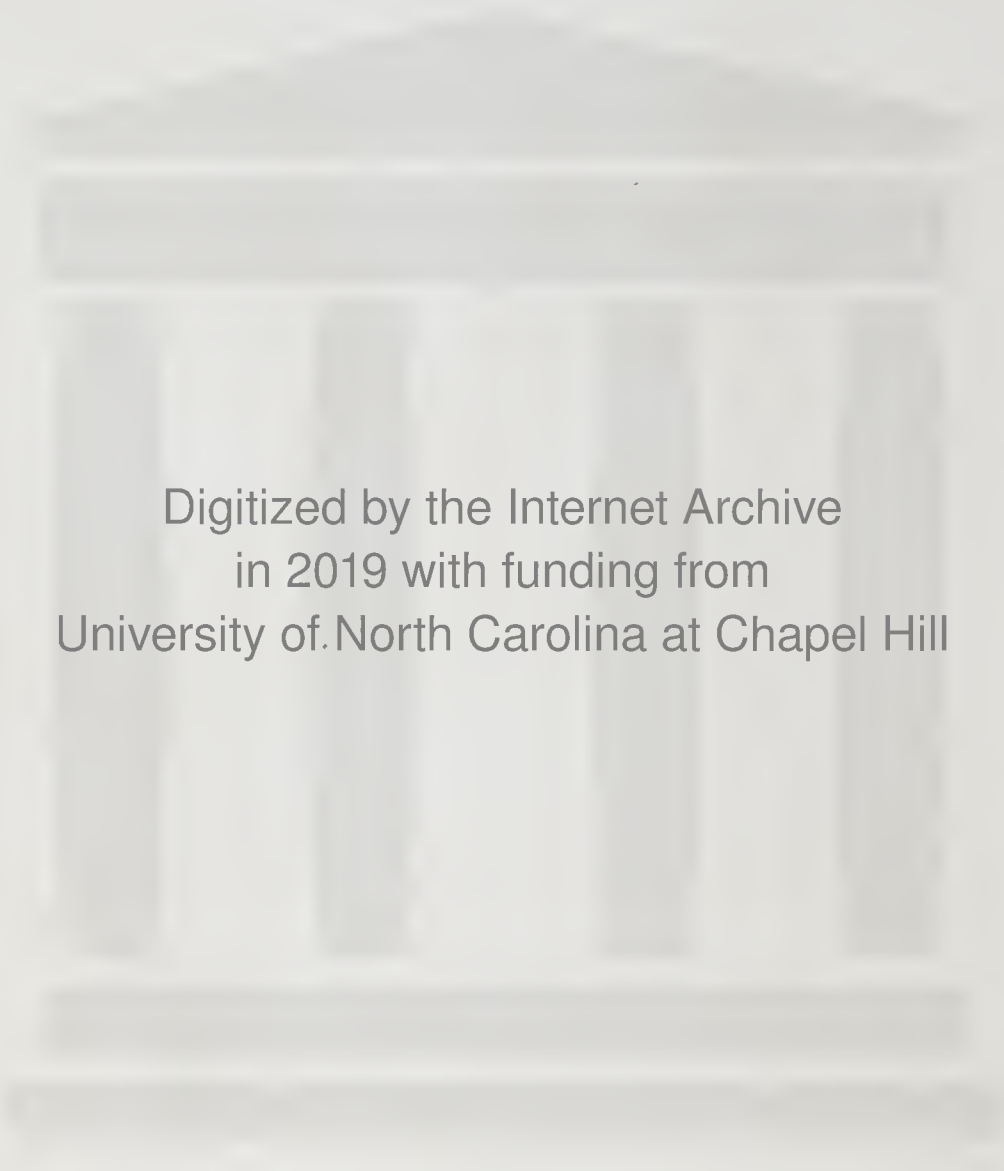
The Library
of the
University of North Carolina

Endowed by The Dialectic
and
Philanthropic Societies
P-W872.
Wonderful magazine

V.1
1793



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2019 with funding from
University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill

https://archive.org/details/wonderfulmagazin1179unse

WONDERFUL MAGAZINE

FRONTISPIECE.

The Art of Lying Burlesqued in an Account of

A WONDERFUL FLIGHT *or* JOURNEY *from* FRANCE *to* GIBERALTER, AMERICA, &c.

Related by an Eminent Author.

Published by C. Johnson Oct. 1st 1792

See Pa

THE

Wonderful Magazine,

AND

MARVELLOUS CHRONICLE;

OR,

NEW WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

A WORK recording AUTHENTIC ACCOUNTS of the moſt EXTRAORDINARY PRODUCTIONS, EVENTS, and OCCURRENCES, in PROVIDENCE, NATURE, and ART.

Conſiſting entirely of

Such Curious Matters as come under the Denominations of

MIRACULOUS!
QUEER!
ODD!
STRANGE!
SUPERNATURAL!

WHIMSICAL!
ABSURD!
OUT OF THE WAY!
and
UNACCOUNTABLE!

INCLUDING

Genuine Accounts of the moſt ſurpriſing Eſcapes from Death—Deliverances from Dangers—Strange Diſcoveries of long concealed Murders—Strange and Unaccountable Accidents—The Surpriſing Phenomena of Nature—Abſurd and Ridiculous Cuſtoms peculiar to different Ages and Nations—Dreadful Shipwrecks—Heroic Adventures—Uncommon Inſtances of Courage, Strength, Longevity, or Long Life—Accounts of Perſons famous for Eating, Drinking, Faſting, Walking, or Sleeping—Intereſting and extraordinary Anecdotes—Memorable Exploits—Perilous Adventures—Strange Effects of Imagination in Pregnant Women—And whatever elſe is calculated to promote Mirth or Entertainment, or what is Wonderful, Marvellous, or Aſtoniſhing.

The Whole carefully Collected from the Writings of the moſt approved

HISTORIANS, TRAVELLERS, ASTROLOGERS, PHYSICIANS, PHYSIOGNOMISTS, PHILOSOPHERS, &c. of all AGES and COUNTRIES.

If Matters STRANGE, and yet moſt TRUE,
Your favours can engage;
Weekly our Labours we'll renew,
To charm a WOND'RING AGE.

But yet it never ſhall be ſaid,
Ye laugh'd without a cauſe;
Since all our hope of being read
Is fix'd on YOUR APPLAUSE.

VOL. I.

Embelliſhed with a great Variety of ELEGANT COPPER PLATES accurately Engraved.

LONDON:

PRINTED for the PROPRIETORS. Publiſhed by C. JOHNSON, No. 14, in Pater-noſter-Row: And may be had of all Bookſellers, Stationers, and Newſcarriers in England, Wales, Scotland, and Ireland.

(To be Continued Weekly, till the Whole is Completed in only 60 Numbers.)

The Twenty ſucceeding Numbers of this Work will be Embelliſhed with the following

STRIKING COPPER-PLATES,

Curiouſly Engraved by Eminent Artiſts.

No. 2. PORTRAIT of an Extraordinary Man, well known by the name of OLD BOOTS, at Rippon in Yorkſhire.
An exact Repreſentation of the MASSACRE and EXECUTION of LOUIS XVI. King of France.

No. 3. A QUARTO Engraving of the celebrated MARGARET FINCH, Queen of the Norwood Gypſies, aged 108 years.

No. 4. Portrait of Mr. EDWARD BRIGHT, of Malden in Eſſex, who weighed five Hundred, one Quarter, and twenty-one Pounds.
And a CARICATURE PLATE, entitled, The National Convention Bothered; or Dumourier ſeizing the French Commiſſioners, who were ſent to take him into Cuſtody.

No. 5. A large QUARTO Repreſentation of JOHN BIGG, the Dinton Hermit.

No. 6. A Head of BAMPFYLDE MOORE CAREW, King of the Beggars.
And a Portrait of Henry Blacker, the Britiſh Giant, born at Cuckfield, in Suſſex.

No. 7. Mother Louſe, of Louſe-Hall near Oxford; a large Quarto Plate.

No. 8. Sir Jeffery Dunſtan, Mayor of Garrat, &c. &c. an extraordinary Character well known in and about London and it's Environs.
A droll Picture of the Author and his Family.

No. 9. Bertholde, of Bertagnona, near Verona, from an original Picture; a moſt extraordinary Character, endowed with great Mental Abilities, ſo that he gained the Appellation of the ſecond Æſop.
Old Scaleits, Sexton of Peterborough, from an ancient Picture in the Cathedral; who had the honour of Interring two Queens.

No. 10. Fooliſh Sam, a well-known Character in the Neighbourhood of Leiceſter-fields, London.

No. 11. A Repreſentation of a Boxing-Match between the celebrated modern Pugiliſts, Humphreys and Mendoza.

No. 12. Mademoiſelle de Beaumont, or the Chevalier D'Eon, Female Miniſter Plenipotentiary from France, a Captain of Dragoons, &c.
Louis Mandrin, Capt. of a Gang of French Smugglers, broke on the Wheel at Valence, in France.

No. 13. The Spaniſh Bird Hermit, of St. Catherine's Hermitage, at Montſerrat.
Mrs. Wright of New York, in America, the celebrated Modeller in Wax.

No. 14. The celebrated Peter Garden, of Aberdeenſhire, who was famous for Gigantic Stature, and lived to the Age of 131 years.

No. 15. Thomas Britton, the Muſical Small-Coalman.
Patagonian Men, Women, and Children.

No. 16. Mynheer Wybrand Lolkes, the celebrated Dwarf, or Man in Miniature, from Weſt-Frieſland, who was exhibited in the year 1790 at Aſtley's Riding-School.

No. 17. Whole-length Portrait of Omai of Otaheite, who was brought to England.
Orange Old Nanny, of Lambeth—a very extraordinary Woman.

No. 18. Mother Shipton's favourite Mode of Travelling in a Car, drawn by Rain Deer.

No. 19. Oliver Cromwell's Porter, a very remarkable Perſonage.

No. 20. Sam Houſe, the Patriotic Friend of Fox, famous in the Weſtminſter Elections.

No. 21. Head of King Charles the Firſt of England, Executed at Whitehall.

N. B. The following Forty Numbers of this WORK (making only Sixty in the Whole) will be enriched with a great Variety of Engravings, equally Extraordinary, Wonderful, Marvellous, Aſtoniſhing, and Intereſting, too numerous to mention here. Every future Number will therefore be Embelliſhed with One or Two moſt Elegant Engravings, conſiſting of the moſt Extraordinary, Wonderful, and Rare Productions in Nature and Art, drawn and engraved by eminent Artiſts, among which will be included many Large QUARTO Copper-plates, containing Extraordinary Repreſentations, which cannot be included in a leſs Size.

Library, Univ. of
North Carolina

PREFACE.

THE PROPRIETORS of the WONDERFUL MAGAZINE think it a Duty incumbent on them, at the Commencement of ſo *ſingular* a Work as that which is now offered to the Public, to declare the Reaſons which have prompted them to undertake it. It has conſtantly been obſerved, in all Companies, from the higheſt to the loweſt Circles of Human Life, that a ſtrong and earneſt Deſire prevails to be made acquainted with thoſe *Wonderful Productions* of *Nature* and *Art*, which, when atteſted by Eye and Ear Witneſſes of known Reſpectability, never fail either to excite the utmoſt *Aſtoniſhment*, or to create the moſt unbounded *Delight*. They knew of no Work capable of producing theſe Effects, the Materials neceſſary for it being diffuſed in *ſo many expenſive Volumes* very difficult of Acceſs to the Generality of Readers. They were therefore determined to collect from all the poſſible *Sources* of *Information*, into ONE WORK, the moſt ſtupendous Productions of Nature and Art, and preſent them to the Public at an eaſy Rate, under the Title of the WONDERFUL MAGAZINE, and MARVELLOUS CHRONICLE.

An extenſive Correſpondence is formed with the *Learned* and the *Virtuoſi*, and References will be frequently made to the *beſt Libraries*; ſo that we may confidently promiſe to furniſh Matters perfectly conſiſtent with our *Title*, and the juſt Expectations of our Purchaſers.

We ſhall blend the various Subjects in ſuch a Manner as to form an *agreeable Medley*, exhibiting at one View the *Wonders* of *Providence*, *Art*, and *Nature*; the Produce of *Wit* and *Humour*; and indeed the *whole Scope of Genius*.

Nor will our Endeavours be leſs *Inſtructive* than *Entertaining*, as they will preſent the Reader with a Summary of the *Human Paſſions*, and a general Diſplay of *Virtue*, and Hatred to *Vice*. For this End we ſhall comprehend whatever can *entertain* the *Curious*, *gratify* the *Inquiſitive*, *aſſiſt* the *Speculative*, *enliven* the *Dull*, or *pleaſe* the more *Serious* Reader.

The Proprietors of this Entertaining Work are in Poſſeſſion of ſo many very *curious* Pieces—that the Purchaſers may reſt aſſured, the WONDERFUL MAGAZINE will truly deſerve the Title it bears.

Let no one imagine from the *Title* of this Work, that the Plan is either *ridiculous* in itſelf, or *incapable* of being *properly* executed. We live in an *Age* and *Nation* that afford enough of the WONDERFUL and the *ridiculous*, to furniſh ſuch a Collection. Thanks alſo to our blundering *Forefathers*, we have enough of *their Abſurdities*, if we had none of *our own*.

If ſome Accounts ſeem incredible, or at leaſt improbable; let it be remembered that we are not the Inventors, but merely Reciters from the beſt Authority.

We

We desire to impose on no Man's Credulity; but to leave every one at full Liberty to judge of whatever may be submitted to his Perusal.

Though a few may think little of a Work of this Nature; we need not blush when encouraged by the Words of the great LORD BACON, who expresses himself respecting the Subject of a WONDERFUL MAGAZINE, in the following Manner:

"I suppose (says he) it would much conduce to the MAGNANIMITY "and HONOUR of MAN, if a Collection was made of the EXTRAOR-"DINARIES of HUMAN NATURE, principally out of the Reports of "HISTORY; that is, what is the last and highest Pitch, to which Man's "Nature and Art have ever reached in all the PERFECTION of MIND "and BODY."

Such is the PLAN of the WONDERFUL MAGAZINE, which the PROPRIETORS are determined to carry on with becoming SPIRIT and RESOLUTION.

Among a great Variety of other extraordinary and curious literary Articles to be comprized in this WONDERFUL MAGAZINE, all the principal Articles, and every thing worthy of being preserved in the following important Works, antient and modern, will be included and faithfully recorded.

Important Matter agreeable to the Subject extracted from Histories of the best Authority, and curious Manuscripts, communicated by the Learned of every Denomination, &c. &c.
The Rev. Mr. Wanley's Wonders of the World of Man.
The Adventures of Duncan Campbell, the remarkable Deaf and Dumb Man.
The Delphic Oracle
Munchausen's Travels and Adventures.
Cotton Mather's extraordinary History of Wonders in New England.
Gulliver's Travels, written by Dean Swift.
The various Books on the Occult Sciences and Astrology.
The large Book of extraordinary Judgments.
That curious Publication, entitled "Legal Recreations, or popular Amusements in the Laws of England," collected by a Gentleman of the Inner Temple.
The wonderful Occurrences in the Adventures of Don Quixote, Gil Blas, &c. &c.
The large curious Book, called Wonderful Providences—well authenticated.
The Journals and Diaries of the Rev. Messrs. Whitfield, Wesley, and other Divines.
The Rev. Mr Granger's Biographical History of England.
The most extraordinary Productions of Nature and Art, discovered in Cook's and other remarkable Voyages to the South and North Hemispheres.
The Invisible World Displayed, &c. &c.
Bruce's Travels in Abyssinia.
Curiosities of Nature and Art.
Memoirs of the Royal Societies of London, Edinburgh, Dublin, France, Spain, Holland, Germany, and other Countries.
Philosophical Transactions of all Nations.
Reports of the Antiquarian and Medical Societies.
The Prophecies concerning the French Revolution, &c. &c.
Lord Monboddo's Antient Metaphysics, in which he has directed his curious researches to the varieties and extraordinaries of Human Nature, and to the near approaches to it in the Animal creation.
Lavater's Essays on Physiognomy, &c. &c.
And the Quintessence of other Important Works, written by Authors of the greatest respectability; also the Wonderful contents of some curious Manuscripts just communicated to the Publisher by Gentlemen of the Universities of Oxford, Cambridge, Edinburgh, St. Andrews, Glasgow, and Dublin.

This Extraordinary Man lived 16 Years longer than the Celebrated Old Parr of Shropshire.

Published by C Johnson.

THE Wonderful Magazine, OR NEW REPOSITORY OF WONDERS.

No. 1.

ACCOUNT *of the* WONDERFUL LONGEVITY *of* HENRY JENKINS, *who died at North Allerton in Yorkshire, aged* 169 *Years.*

HENRY JENKINS, of the parish of Bolton, in the West-riding of Yorkshire, lived till he was 169 years of age. He was sworn a witness in a cause to 120 years, which the judge reproving him for, he said he was then butler to the Lord Conyers; and it was reported, tha his name was found in an old register of the Lord Conyers's menial servants.

Mrs. Anne Saville has given the following account of this extraordinary long liver: When I came (says she) to live at Bolton, I was told several particulars of the great age of Henry Jenkins; but I believed little of the story for many years, till one day he coming to beg an alms, I desired him to tell me truly how old he was, he paused a little, and then said, that to the best of his remembrance, he was about 162 or 3; and I asked, what kings he remembered? he said, Henry the Eighth. I asked what public thing he could longest remember? he said, Flowden-field. I asked whether the king was there? he said no, he was in France, and the Earl of Surrey was general. I asked him how old he might be then? he said, I believe I might be between 10 and 12; for says he, I was sent to Northallerton with a horse-load of arrows, but they sent a bigger boy from thence to the army with them. All this agreed with the history of that time; for bows and arrows were then used, the earl he named was general, and King Henry VIII. was then at Tournay. And yet it is observable, that this Jenkins could neither write nor read. There were also four or five in the same parish, that were reputed all of them to be 100 years old, or within two or three years of it, and they all said he was an elderly man, ever since they knew him; for he was born in another parish, and before any registers were in churches, as it is said: he told me then too, that he was butler to the Lord Conyers, and remembered the abbot of Fountains abbey very well before the dissolution of the monasteries. Henry Jenkins departed this life, December 8, 1670,

at Allerton upon Swale in Yorkſhire. The battle of Flowden field was fought September 9, 1513, and he was about 12 years old when Flowden-field was fought. So that this Henry Jenkins lived 169 years, viz. 16 years longer than old Parr, and was (it is ſuppoſed) the oldeſt man born upon the ruins of this poſtdiluvian world.

In the laſt century of his life he was a fiſherman, and uſed to trade in the ſtreams: his diet was courſe and ſour, and towards the latter end of his days he begged up and down. He has ſworn in Chancery, and other courts, to above 140 years memory, and was often at the aſſizes at York, where he generally went on foot; and I have heard ſome of the country gentlemen affirm, that he frequently ſwam in the rivers after he was paſt the age of 100 years. In the king's remembrancer's office in the Exchequer, is a record of a depoſition in a cauſe by Engliſh bill, between Anthony Clark and Smirkſon, taken 1665, at Kettering in Yorkſhire, where Henry Jenkins, of Ellerton upon Swale, labourer, aged 157 years, was produced and depoſed as a witneſs.

EPITAPH *on a Monument erected at* Bolton, *in* Yorkſhire, *by the Subſcription of ſeveral Pariſhioners, to the Memory of* HENRY JENKINS.

Bluſh not marble, to reſcue from oblivion the memory of Henry Jenkins. A perſon of obſcure birth, but of a life truly memorable: for he was enriched with the goods of nature, if not of fortune, and happy in the duration, if not variety, of his enjoyments: and though the partial world deſpiſed and diſregarded his low and humble ſtate, the equal eye of Providence beheld and bleſſed it with a patriarch's health and length of days, to teach miſtaken man theſe bleſſings are entailed on temperance, a life of labour, and a mind at eaſe. He lived to the amazing age of 169. Was interred here, December 6, 1670. And had this juſtice done to his memory, 1743.

Account of a WONDEFUL DELIVERANCE *at* SEA *near Fifty Years ago.*

A Dutch ſea-man being condemned to death, his puniſhment was changed, and he was ordered to be left at St. Helen's iſland. This unhappy perſon repreſenting to himſelf the horror of that ſolitude, fell upon a reſolution to attempt the ſtrangeſt action that ever was heard of. There had that day been interred in the ſame iſland an officer of the ſhip: the ſeaman took up the

RBC
NcU

the body out of the coffin; and having made a kind of rudder of the upper board, ventured himself to sea in the coffin. It happened fortunately to him to be so great a calm that the ship lay immoveable within a league and a half of the island; when his companions seeing so strange a boat float upon the waters, imagined they saw a spectre, and at last were not a little startled at the resolution of the man, who durst hazard himself upon that element in three boards slightly nailed together, though he had no confidence to find or to be received by those who so lately sentenced him to death. Accordingly it was put to the question whether he should be received or not; some would have the sentence put into execution, but at last mercy prevailed, and he was taken aboard, and came afterwards to Holland; where he lived in the town of Horn, and related to many how miraculously God had delivered him.

Remarkable INSTANCES *of* PERSONS *who have* CHANGED *their* SEX, *collected from Authentic Historians.*

THERE was in Smyrna a virgin called Philotis; but in the same night, wherein she was married to a young man, those parts which were inverted and concealed, began to appear, and she rose in the morning of a contrary sex.

Antonius Loqueneus affirmed unto me (saith Pareus) that he saw a man at Rhemes, in the year 1560, who was ever reputed a female, to the fourteenth year of her age; at which time it fell out, that wantoning in bed with a maid that lay with her, the signs of a man brake out of her, which when her parents were informed of, by the interposition of ecclesiastical authority, her name was changed from Joan to John, and from thenceforth she wore the habit of a man.

It almost surpasses all credit, what is told by Pontanus of a woman, who after she had been delivered of a son, became a man, which yet he confirms by the testimony of Antonius Colotius the Umbarin, and, saith he, this fell out in the year of our Lord 1496.

Antonius Diuna, a learned person, propounds the question, whether a nun being turned into a man is obliged to become a monk, or take upon him some religious order; he resolves it in the negative, in such words as these: There was a nun of St. Dominicks, in the City of Ubeda; she was born in the town called Sabiote, her name was Magdalena Mugnoz; the memory of her is yet fresh amongst us; this woman in the seventh year after she had taken upon her the profession of a nun, was

from a woman turned into a man. Being hereupon expelled the nunnery, ſhe put on man's cloaths; a beard grew upon her chin, and ſhe was called Franciſcus Mognoz. This very Francis was afterwards my client; and I pleaded for him in a cauſe of rape; for a certain woman accuſed him, that ſhe was known by him by violence, and got with child. So that (adds he) if the like caſe fall out, ſeeing the foreſaid nun (turned to a man) was turned out of the nunnery; ſuch perſon without ſcruple may marry, or take orders as he pleaſe.

The TWIN SISTERS *of* SAXONY.

An account of twin ſiſters joined together in a wonderful manner; from ſeveral papers read before the Royal Society in London, particularly a letter from Dr. John Torkos, knt. phyſician in ordinary to the city of Preſbourg, in Hungary.

THIS very extraordinary birth is a ſtrong inſtance of the wonderful power of imagination in pregnant women. The mother, in the firſt week of her pregnancy, happened to ſee a canine copulation, when the heads of the two animals were turned towards each other, and could not efface the idea of it from her mind.

Theſe twins were born at Saxony in Hungary in the year 1701. The body of Helen, as far as the navel, appeared firſt, and three hours afterwards her feet, with Judith's body annexed. Helen was longer and ſtraighter than the other. Though they were joined by the os ſacrum, their bodies and faces were ſemilaterally turned towards one another, ſo that they could conveniently ſit, and go forward or backward together. The ſkin where they were joined was perfectly ſmooth, without any ſcar. They could not be ſeparated by the ſurgeon's art, becauſe the urinary and foecal paſſages were ſo united, as to have but one iſſue for the urine, and another for the excrements between both. When one went to ſtool, the other had a motion; but they made water, and often eat, drank and ſlept at different times.

A Hungarian phyſician, who obtained them from their father, a huſbandman, travelled with them through Hungary, Italy, Germany, Poland, France and Holland, ſhewing them for money. In 1708, he brought them to London. They were brisk, merry, and well bred, and ſung very prettily; they could ſpeak High and Low Dutch, and French, and were learning Engliſh. They were very handſome, and very well ſhaped in

all

all parts. Their clothes were fine and neat; one petticoat ſerved to their bodies, and their ſhifts joined in one in the lower part: when one went forward, the other went backward. The eldeſt was more healthy, ſtrong, and talkative than the other. When Judith was ill, as ſhe often was, Helen, though perfectly free from Judith's diſorder, found herſelf heavy, and felt a ſickiſhneſs at her ſtomach. When one ſtooped, ſhe lifted the other from the ground, and carried her on her back.

The pious cardinal archbiſhop of Gran in Hungary, juſtly fearing that their morals would be hurt by travelling through ſo many countries, and by being ſhewn in ſuch a public manner, redeemed them from the doctor, and placed them in their ninth year, in the Urſeline convent at Preſbourg, (where they continued till they died) and generouſly paid for their maintenance and education. Here they were taught to read and write, and inſtructed in the principles of religion. They were alſo taught needlework, particularly embroidery, and to make lace; and in theſe works they arrived at great perfection. In their 16th year, their menſes appeared; but not in both at the ſame time.

In their 22d year, (Feb. 8, 1723) Judith was ſeized with convulſions, and continued lethargic till her death, which happened on the 23d of February. In that interval Helen had a ſlight fever, and frequent ſwoonings, by which ſhe was ſo much weakened, that though ſhe ſtill retained the uſe of her reaſon and ſpeech, ſhe was ſuddenly ſeized with the agonies of death, and after a ſhort ſtruggle, both expired almoſt in the ſame moment.

After the monſtrous and difficult birth of theſe twin ſiſters, the mother had by the ſame huſband ſeveral healthy children, who had no deformity about them.

The MURDEROUS MIDWIFE *of* PARIS.

IN the year 1673, an eminent midwife in Paris had, by her great ſkill in her profeſſion, obtained the favours of the greater part of the inhabitants—the genteeler of whom ſhe delivered at their own houſes; but for thoſe, whom either inclination, or a worſe cauſe, made it neceſſary to be ſecretly delivered, ſhe had provided accommodations at her own houſe, to which great numbers reſorted.

It happened that a gentleman who lived next door to the midwife had obſerved, that although many pregnant women went to be delivered at her houſe, yet very few children were brought out,

out, and his ſuſpicions of foul play towards the infants increaſing daily, he at length conſulted among his neighbours, who joined him in requeſting a warrant from a magiſtrate to ſearch for ſome plate, which they pretended to have loſt. In order however not to alarm the midwife, they began their ſham ſearch, at the diſtance of nine or ten houſes from her's.

When they came however to her abode, ſhe affected the utmoſt unconcern, deſiring the gentlemen not to hurry themſelves, but to proceed in their ſearch, with all poſſible circumſpection —they did ſo—and on their coming to the neceſſary houſe, they put down a hook, which they had brought with them on purpoſe, which brought up the body of a child newly deſtroyed.—They continued the ſearch, till they had found no leſs than ſixty-two children—ſome of whom were in great meaſure decayed, but many of them appeared to have been depoſited in that place within a few weeks at the moſt.

The conſequence of this was—that the midwife was immediately apprehended, and brought to trial, and condemned on the fulleſt evidence, beſides her own confeſſion. She was ſentenced to be executed in the following manner, and ſhe ſuffered accordingly on the 28th day of May 1673.

" A gibbet was erected, under which a fire was made, and the priſoner being brought to the place of execution, was hung up in a large iron cage, in which were alſo placed ſixteen wild cats, which had been catched in the woods for the purpoſe.—When the heat of the fire came too great to be endured with patience, the cats flew upon the woman, as the cauſe of the intenſe pain they felt.—In about fifteen minutes they had pulled out her intrails, though ſhe continued yet alive, and ſenſible, imploring, as the greateſt favour, an immediate death from the hands of ſome charitable ſpectator. No one however dared to afford her the leaſt aſſiſtance; and ſhe continued in this wretched ſituation for the ſpace of thirty-five minutes, and then expired in unſpeakable torture.

At the time of her death, twelve of the cats were expired, and the other four were all dead in leſs than two minutes afterwards.

However cruel this execution may appear with regard to the poor animals, it certainly cannot be thought too ſevere a puniſhment for ſuch a monſter of iniquity, as could calmly proceed in acquiring a fortune by the deliberate murder of ſuch numbers of unoffending, harmleſs innocents. And if a method of executing murderers, in a manner ſomewhat ſimilar to this, was adopted in England, perhaps the horrid crime of murder might not ſo frequently diſgrace the annals of the preſent times.

The

The above ſtory is ſtrictly true in every part of it, and as well known in Paris, as thoſe of Mary Blandy or Sarah Jefferies in England.

The HORNED WOMAN *of Edinburgh, a well atteſted Fact, communicated by a reſpectable Correſpondent.*

IN the Library founded by Clement Little, at Edinburgh, is a crooked horn, ſeveral inches long, cut out of a woman's head by an eminent ſurgeon, in the year 1671, when ſhe was fifty years of age; and ſhe lived twenty years after it.

An Account of a BODY *which had been found entirely converted into* HAIR, *a conſiderable Time after it was buried.*

ABOUT forty-five years ago, a woman was interred at Nuremberg, in a wooden coffin. The earth wherein her body was depoſited, was dry and yellow, as it is for the moſt part in the environs of that city. Of three bodies, buried in the ſame grave, this woman's was laid the deepeſt in the ground; and, there being an occaſion to make room for a fourth body, the grave was dug up anew; but to the great ſurprize of the grave-digger, when he had removed the two uppermoſt coffins, he perceived a conſiderable quantity of hair that had made it's way out through the flits and crevices of the coffin. The lid being taken off, there appeared a perfect reſemblance of a human figure, the eyes, noſe, mouth, ears, and all other parts, being very diſtinct; but from the crown of the head to the ſoles of the feet, it was covered with very long, thick and frizzled hair. The man, after examining it for ſome time, happened to touch the upper part of the head; but was more ſurprized than before, on ſeeing the entire body ſhrink, and nothing at laſt remained in his hand, but a bundle of rough hair, which inſenſibly aſſumed a browniſh red colour.

The LAW *of* CUCKOLDOM *in* SCOTLAND.

EUGENIUS III. king of Scotland, was ſo addicted to laſciviouſneſs himſelf, that he was willing to indulge the better ſort of his ſubjects in the ſame libidinous pleaſures; and to that end, made a law, that the lord of the ſoil (or manor) ſhould have the firſt night's lodging with every new married woman; which ſcandalous law continued in force, till it was repealed by

by Malcolm, 1057; who granted a liberty to the husband to buy off his cuckoldom, upon the payment of half a mark of silver to his lord: this was by the Scotch lawyers stiled Merchetas Mulierum, which continued to be paid, and inserted, and made a part of all charters they granted to their vassals, till the year 1747, when the clans were dissolved, and the vassalage destroyed.

A Remarkable Example of GOD'S JUDGMENT *on a* BISHOP, *for* OPPRESSION *and* EXTORTION.

JOHN CAMERON, bishop of Glasgow in Scotland, was so given to covetousness, extortion, violence, and oppression, especially upon his own tenants and vassals, he would scarce afford them bread to eat, or clothes to cover their nakedness. But the night before Christmas day, and in the middle of all his cruelties, as he lay in bed at his house in Lockwood, he heard a voice summoning him to appear before the tribunal of Christ, and give an account of his actions. Being terrified with this notice, and the pangs of a guilty conscience, he called up his servants, commanding them to bring lights and stay in the room with him.

He himself took a book in his hand, and began to read, but the voice being heard a second time, struck all his servants with horror. The same voice repeating the summons a third time, and with a louder and more dreadful accent, the bishop, after a lamentable and frightful groan, was found dead in his bed, with his tongue hanging out of his mouth, a dreadful spectacle to all the beholders. This relation is made by the celebrated historian Buchanan, who records it as a remarkable example of God's judgment against the sin of oppression.

On account of the Oddity of the following Remarkable Anecdote, which is well authenticated by a celebrated Traveller, we shall give it the Title of

The BIRTH *of a* DEVIL.

IT is RECORDED in the ANNALS of GERMANY by the emperor MAXIMILIAN the first, that at Tsteroghenbosch, a city in Brabant, in a procession upon a solemn festival, some of the citizens went disguised according to the custom of the place, some in the habit of angels, and others in the shape of devils, as they are painted. One of those in the shape of devils having played his gambols a great while, ran home to his house in his devil's attire, saying to his wife, that he wished to produce a devil by her. He was not much

much deceived, for of that conception there was born a child, ſuch as the wicked ſpirit is painted, which, at his coming into the world, began to run and ſkip up and down all over the chamber.

The GAMMON *of* BACON.

An Account of the odd and ancient Cuſtom of Dunmow-Priory in the County of Eſſex.

IN the priory of Dunmow in Eſſex, there began a cuſtom in the long reign of K. Henry III. which was inſtituted by Robert Earl of Clare, or his ſucceſſor, That he that repented him not of his marriage, either ſleeping or waking, in a year and a day, nor had any brawls and contentions with his wife, nor made any nuptial tranſgreſſion within that time, and would take his oath of the ſame before the prior and convent, and the whole town, kneeling upon two hard-pointed ſtones, (which are yet to be ſeen, as I am told, in the priory church-yard) ſhould have a Gammon of Bacon delivered to him, with great ſolemnity; after which, he was wont to be taken up on men's ſhoulders, and carried,

Firſt, about the priory church-yard, and after, through the town, with all the friars and brethren, and all the town's-folk, young and old, following him with ſhouts and acclamations, with his bacon borne before him, and in ſuch manner ſent home: we find ſome had a gammon, and others a fleek, or flitch. For proof whereof, in the records of the houſe, are found the names of four ſeveral perſons, who at ſeveral times had it, as follows.

Be it remembered, That one Stephen Samuel, of Little-Aſton, in the connty of Eſſex, huſbandman, came to the priory of Dunmow, on our Lady-Day in Lent, in the 7th year of the reign of K. Edward IV. and required a gammon of bacon, and was ſworn before Roger Rulcot, then prior, and the convent of this place, as alſo before a multitude of other neighbours; and there was delivered unto him a gammon of bacon.

Alſo, be it remembered, That one Richard Right of Badeburgh, near the city of Norwich, in the county of Norfolk, came and required the bacon of Dunmow, namely, on the 17th day of April, in the 23d year of the reign of K. Henry VI. and, according to the form of the charter, was ſworn before John Cannon, prior of this place, and the convent, and many other neighbours; and there was delivered unto the ſaid Richard, one flitch of bacon.

Again, memorandum, that in the year of our Lord 1570, Thomas le Fuller of Cogſhal, in the county of Eſſex, came to the priory of Dunmow, and required to have ſome of the gammon of Dunmow; and on the 8th day of September, being Sunday, in the 2d year of the reign of K. Henry VIII. he was, according to the form of the charter, ſworn before John Taylor, then prior of the houſe, and the convent, as alſo before a multitude of neighbours; and there was delivered to the ſaid Thomas, a gammon of bacon.

The above three perſons, according to the priory regiſter, were all that made any demand of it, before the Reformation; and ſince that time, to the preſent, I can hear of but one man, named Thomas Shakeſhaft of Waterfield, in the county of Eſſex, weaver, who has made a demand of it, which, as the manner of the delivery of it has altered with the times, I will inſert in full for the ſatisfaction of the reader, viz.

A Copy of the regiſter of the manor of Dunmow, certifying the truth of the late claim of a gammon of bacon, by Thomas Shakeſhaft, and his wife Anne, on the 20th of June, 1751.

Dunmow, late the priory. } The Court Baron of Mary Hallett, widow, lady of the ſaid manor, there holden for the ſaid manor, on Thurſday the 20th of June, in the 25th year of the reign of our ſovereign lord George the ſecond, by the grace of God of Great Britain, France and Ireland, king, defender of the faith, and ſo forth; and in the year of our Lord 1751, before John Comyns, Eſq. ſteward of the ſaid manor.

William Townſhed,		Daniel Hackford,	
Mary Carter,		Catharine Brett,	
John Strutt,		Robert Mapletoft,	
Martha Wickſtead,	ſworn.	Eliza. Haſelfoote,	ſworn.
James Raymond,		Richard Birch,	
Elizabeth Smith,		Sarah Mapletoft,	

At this court it was found and preſented by the homage aforeſaid, that Thomas Shakeſhaft of Whethersfield, in the county of Eſſex, weaver, and Anne his wife, having been married for the ſpace of ſeven years laſt paſt, and that by reaſon of their quiet, peaceable, tender and loving cohabitation, during all the ſaid time; they are fit and qualified to be admitted by the court to receive the ancient and accuſtomed oath, whereby to entitle themſelves to have the bacon of Dunmow delivered to them, according to the cuſtom of the ſaid manor.

Whereupon the ſaid Thomas Shakeſhaft, and Anne his wife, being

being preſent here in court in their proper perſons, humbly pray'd, that they might be admitted to take the oath aforeſaid; and hereupon the ſaid ſteward, with the jury, ſuitors, and other officers of the court, proceeded with the uſual ſolemnity, to the ancient and accuſtomed place, for the adminiſtration of the oath, and delivering the bacon aforeſaid (that is to ſay) two great ſtones lying near the church-door in the ſaid manor: where the ſaid Thomas Shakeſhaft, and Anne his wife, kneeling down on the ſaid ſtones, the ſaid ſteward did adminiſter unto them the following oath, to wit,

You ſhall ſwear by the cuſtom of our confeſſion,
That you never made nuptial tranſgreſſion,
Since you were married man and wife,
By houſhold brawls, or contentious ſtrife;
Or otherwiſe in bed, or at board,
Offended each other in deed or word;
Or ſince the pariſh-clerk ſaid, Amen,
Wiſhed yourſelves unmarried again;
Or in a twelvemonth and a day,
Repented not in thought any way;
But continued true and in deſire,
As when you joined hands in holy choir:
If to theſe conditions, without all fear,
Of your own accord you will freely ſwear,
A gammon of bacon you ſhall receive,
And bear it hence with love and good leave:
For this is our cuſtom at Dunmow well known,
Tho' the ſport be our's, the bacon's your own.

The above oath being taken, a gammon of bacon was delivered to the ſaid Thomas Shakeſhaft, and Anne his wife, with the uſual ſolemnity.

Thus we ſee, in the ſpace of 500 years and upwards, there have been four couple, who have ſworn to the ſtrict obſervance of the nuptial vow, three of whom lived in Eſſex: but whether the Eſſex men are more happy in their wives than other perſons, is out of our power to determine.

The ENGLISH IRISHMAN.

LORD St. John being ſome time ago in want of a ſervant, an Iriſhman offered his ſervice, but being aſked, What country-man he was? he anſwered, An Engliſhman. Where was you born? ſaid his lordſhip. In Ireland, and pleaſe your lordſhip, ſaid the man. How then can you be an Engliſhman?

ſaid his lordſhip. My Lord, replied the man, ſuppoſing I was born in a ſtable, that is no reaſon I ſhould be a horſe.

The BLOODY BELL, *an extraordinary* EXECUTION.

IN the year 1136, king Ramiro cauſed this execution. The chief officers of ſtate in Aragon, having treated the king with diſreſpect, he called an aſſembly of the ſtate, under pretext of conſulting them concerning a bell which he was going to have made, of ſo conſiderable a magnitude, that the ſound of it would be heard all over the kingdom.

When the members of the ſtates were come, they were led one after another into the king's apartment, and there ſtrangled.

Their dead bodies were heaped up in the form of a bell, in a great hall.

Afterwards the prime miniſter was brought, whom the king aſked, what he thought of that new invention of bells; and whether there was ſtill any thing wanting to it? He anſwered, Nothing, but a clapper. You are right, ſaid the king; and I intend that place for you. This ſaid, he cauſed him to be executed, and hung up in the midſt of them in the manner of a clapper.

After this cruel execution, the king ſent for the ſons of the murdered, that they might be ſpectators of this ſaid ſight.

The places of their fathers were indeed given them, but with a ſtrict injunction not to participate of their crimes.

The FEMALE SLEEP-WALKER.

A Young gentleman going down from London into the weſt of England, to the houſe of a very worthy gentleman, to whom he had the honour to be related; it fell out that the gentleman's houſe at that time happening to be full, by reaſon of a kinſwoman's wedding that had been lately kept there, he told the young gentleman that he was very glad to ſee him, and that he was very welcome to him; but, ſaid he, I know not how I ſhall do for a lodging for you; for my couſin's marriage has not left a room free but one, and that is haunted; you ſhall have a very good bed, and all other accommodations. Sir, reply'd the young gentleman, you will very much oblige me, in letting me lie there, for I have often coveted to be in a place that was haunted.

The gentleman very glad that his kinſman was ſo well pleaſed with

with his accommodation, ordered the chamber to be got ready, and a good fire to be made in it, it being winter-time. When bed-time came, the young gentleman was conducted up into his chamber, which, beſides a good fire, was furniſhed with all ſuitable accommodations; and having recommended himſelf to the divine protection, he went to bed, where having lain ſome time awake, and finding no diſturbance, he fell aſleep; out of which he was awaked about three o'clock in the morning, by the opening of the chamber-door, and the coming in of ſome body in the appearance of a young woman, having a night dreſs on her head, and only her ſmock on; but he had no perfect view of her, for his candle was burnt out. And tho' there was a fire in the room, yet it gave not light enough to ſee her diſtinctly.

But this unknown viſitant going to the chimney, took the poker, and ſtirred up the fire, by the flaming light whereof he could diſcern the appearance of a young gentlewoman more diſtinctly; but whether it was fleſh and blood, or an airy phantom, he knew not.

This lovely appearance having ſtood ſome time before the fire as if to warm her, at laſt walked two or three times about the room, and then came to the bedſide, where having ſtood a little while, ſhe took up the bed-cloaths, and went into bed, pulling the bed-cloaths upon her again, and lay very quietly.

The young gentleman was a little ſtartled at this unknown bedfellow, and upon her approach, lay on the further ſide of the bed, not knowing whether he had beſt riſe or not. At laſt, lying very ſtill, he perceived his bedfellow to breathe, by which gueſſing her to be fleſh and blood, he drew nearer to her, and taking her by the hand, found it warm, and that it was no airy phantom, but ſubſtantial fleſh and blood; and finding ſhe had a ring on her finger, he took it off unperceived; the gentlewoman being all this while aſleep, he let her lie without diſturbing of her, or doing any thing elſe, than only laying his hand upon her, to diſtinguiſh of what ſex ſhe was; which he had but juſt time to do, before ſhe flung off the bed-cloaths again, and getting up walked three or four times about the room, as ſhe had done before; and then ſtanding a while before the door, opened it, and went out, and ſhut it after her.

The young gentleman perceiving by this in what manner the room was haunted, roſe up, and locked the door on the inſide, and then lay down again, and ſlept till morning; at which time the maſter of the houſe came to him to know how he did, and whether he had ſeen any thing or not?

He told him there was an apparition appeared to him, but begged the favour of him that he would not urge him to ſay any thing further, till the whole family were all together.

The

The gentleman complied with his requeſt, telling him, as long as he was well, he was very well ſatisfied. The deſire the whole family had to know the iſſue of this affair, made them dreſs with more expedition than uſual, ſo that there was a general aſſembly of the gentlemen and ladies before eleven o'clock, not one of them being willing to appear in her diſhabille.

When they were got all together in the great hall, the young gentleman told them that he had one favour to deſire of the ladies before he would ſay any thing, and that was, to know whether any of them had loſt a ring?

The young gentlewoman from whoſe finger it was taken, having miſſed it all the morning, and not knowing how ſhe loſt it, was glad to hear of it again, and readily owned ſhe wanted a ring, but whether loſt or miſlaid, ſhe knew not.

The young gentleman aſked her if that was it, giving it into her hand, which ſhe acknowledging to be her's, and thanking him, he turned to his kinſman the maſter of the houſe; 'Now, Sir, ſaid he, I can aſſure you, taking the gentlewoman by the hand, this is the lovely ſpirit by which you chamber is haunted.' And thereupon repeated what I have already declared.

But I want words to expreſs the confuſion the young gentlewoman ſeemed to be in at this relation, who declared herſelf perfectly ignorant of all that he ſaid; but did believe it might be ſo, becauſe of the ring, which ſhe perfectly well remembered ſhe had on when ſhe went to bed, and knew not how ſhe loſt it.

This relation gave the whole company a great deal of diverſion: and after all, the father declared, that ſince his daughter had already gone to bed to his kinſman, it ſhould be his fault if he did not next go to bed to his daughter, he being willing to beſtow her upon him, and give her a good portion. This generous offer was ſo advantageous to the young gentleman, that he could by no means refuſe it; and his late bedfellow hearing what her father had ſaid, was eaſily prevailed upon to accept of him for her huſband.

The DRUMMING WELL.

NEAR Oundle in Northamptonſhire is a famous well, called the drumming well, generally thought to foretel war, or the death of ſome great perſonage. This well ſupplies four families with water, and the water is always good, whether it is drumming or not. It has been once emptied, to try to find out

the

the cauſe of the noiſe, but the man who went down to explore the bottom, could perceive nothing, but only heard a noiſe above him. The noiſe it makes is not unlike the drums of a regiment beating a march: it is uncertain as to it's continuance, which ſometimes laſts for a week or longer, and ſometimes not above a day or two; nor is it always heard as at the ſame diſtance, but ſometimes nearer, ſometimes farther off.

A WOMAN *with* CHILD 27 YEARS.

THE wife of a certain taylor in Burgundy, having been married twenty years, without ever having had a child, thought ſhe perceived in herſelf ſome ſigns of her being with child; and about the common time, felt the uſual pains of child-bearing, but could by no means be delivered. She kept her bed for three years, with the pains of labour continually upon her, at the end of which time her pains ceaſed, but her belly ſtill remained big to her death, which was not till twenty-four years afterwards; when being opened, a female infant was found within her, perfectly formed and petrified. She lived in the time of Henry the third of England, about the year 1250.

A CAMP *ſet on* FIRE *by* SPARROWS.

IN the year 1422, the Roman Emperor having laid ſiege to the city of Zeta, in the circle of that name, with an army of Germans, and not being able to take it by force, the ſoldiers took all the ſparrows they could catch about the town; and putting lighted matches to their feet, let them fly towards the town, in order to burn it by that means. But the citizens perceiving this, made ſuch a noiſe, and raiſed ſuch cries thro' the whole town, upon the coming of theſe birds, that they were frighted, and returning to the camp of the Imperialiſts, ſet it on fire, and forced them to raiſe the ſiege.

A ſurpriſing DISCOVERY *of* MURDER.

SO many authentic narratives have been given concerning the Welch Lights, that none but the ſceptical and incredulous can call their exiſtence in queſtion. Theſe are candles or torches,

torches, which are ſometimes ſeen over the houſes of the ſick; and are always ſure prognoſtics of death. They have likewiſe been ſeen upon other extraordinary occaſions, as will appear from the following account; the truth of which is known to many now living in the North of Wales, where this remarkable event came to paſs.

A farmer happening to be overtaken by a violent ſtorm of hail and rain, near the hut of a poor labourer, who lived not far from Ryhtwin in North Wales, ſtopped at it, in order to take ſhelter. The ſtorm continuing, the labourer offered the farmer a bed, which the latter being very much fatigued gladly accepted of. No ſooner was the farmer faſt aſleep, but the labourer, who conjectured that he muſt have a conſiderable ſum of money about him, murdered his gueſt, and taking his money, which amounted to the ſum of twenty pounds, buried the body upon a riſing ground behind the hut; and early the next morning went off to Briſtol.

The hut was ſoon after taken by another labourer, who late in the evening after obſerved a light, which ſettled conſtantly upon the ſame ſpot of the eminence; ſometimes there appeared two together, which after blazing a conſiderable time, ſuddenly diſappeared, and left him filled with terror and conſternation. He apprehended that this appearance ſignified that he was ſoon to die, and in the anxiety of his mind, he imparted what he had ſeen to three of his acquaintance at Rhytwin, and begged they would go with him to his hut that evening, that their own eyes might convince them of the truth of what he told them; as they ſeemed backward to give credit to an account ſo extraordinary.

They accordingly went with him to his hut, and after waiting ſome time ſaw, with aſtoniſhment, a light ſettle over the riſing ground, which in about ten minutes time diſappeared.

They were greatly puzzled to gueſs at the meaning of this; when at laſt one of them recollected, that the night before Morgan (that was the name of the murderer) left the country, he happened to paſs by his hut, and ſaw a traveller enter.

This circumſtance made him form a ſuſpicion that a murder had been committed; he therefore adviſed to dig upon the riſing ground, at the place over which the light had appeared.

This was accordingly done, and the body being quickly found, put the murder out of all manner of doubt.

Thoſe that had found the body depoſed all they knew concerning it before a magiſtrate at Ryhtwin. The coroner ſat upon it, brought in his verdict, Wilful Murder.

As Morgan had been ſeen at Briſtol by ſome of the inhabitants of Ryhtwin, after he had left Wales, two conſtables were diſpatched to that city in queſt of him.

Being taken, he was brought back to Ryhtwin, and tried at the enſuing aſſizes, where there appeared ſuch ſtrong circumſtances againſt him, that he was condemned to die.

He however perſiſted to make the ſtrongeſt aſſeverations of his innocence, and kneeling down in open court, prayed to God that his legs might rot off, if he was guilty of the murder.

Between the time of his ſentence and execution, they in fact rotted off a little below the knees. The hand of God was ſo viſible in this judgment, that the criminal confeſſed his guilt, and was executed, purſuant to his ſentence. This extraordinary event, which happened in the year 1697, may be depended upon as authentic.

The ORIGINAL *of* PEEPING TOM *of* COVENTRY.

LEOFERIC Earl of Mercia, in the year 1040, rebuilt and endowed a convent that had come to decay by age; he ſeems to have been the firſt lord of this city, and his lady Godiva it's greateſt benefactreſs. For there is a tradition firmly believed in the city of Coventry, that her huſband having been offended with the citizens, laid heavy taxes upon them, which the devout lady Godiva, who was the daughter of Thorold, a ſheriff of Lincolnſhire, earneſtly importuned him to remit; but could not prevail.

At laſt the earl, being overcome with her continual interceſſions, granted her deſire, but upon ſuch conditions as he thought ſhe would never conſent to perform, which was, that ſhe ſhould ride ſtark-naked through Coventry, from one end to the other, at noon-day.

Though this was very hard for a modeſt lady, yet ſhe thankfully accepted of his grant; and having given orders for all the doors and windows to be ſhut, and every-body to confine themſelves to the back part of their houſes, on pain of death, ſhe was mounted on her palfry, by her woman, quite naked, with her hair looſe about her, which covered all her body, but her legs, and in this manner rode thro' the whole city.

However, it is reported, that an antient bed-ridden taylor (who could not be removed from his chamber, and of whoſe ill-timed curioſity no one could have any ſuſpicion) had ſtrength enough to crawl to his window, to have a view of the beauties of the lady; but was ſtruck blind before ſhe paſſed by; and, in

memory of his preſumption, the figure of an old man, tho' in a modern dreſs, as it is furniſh'd up annually, is fixt at an upper window of a houſe, on the ſuppoſed ſpot of ground, where the original one ſtood, which goes by the name of Peeping-Tom; and the corporation and principal inhabitants have an annual proceſſion, about Whitſuntide, in commemoration of this their great patroneſs, with the figure of a naked woman (tho' ſhe is now covered with fleſh-colour'd ſilk, and the hair dreſs'd up with ribbands and flowers) on horſe-back.

I muſt here make this remark, that about ſixty years ago the corporation were puzzled to find a woman to ride this perambulation, tho' they allowed five guineas for the performance; but now have upwards of fifty petitioners for it annually, at about 10s. 6d. for the day's duty.

Surprizing EXAMPLES *of* INSTINCT *in* ANIMALS.

NATURAL hiſtory furniſhes many examples which ſhew that inſtinct in animals makes a near approach to reaſon. The acuteneſs of this faculty in the half-reaſoning elephant is known almoſt to a proverb, and the well atteſted accounts of it given by travellers, have in them ſomething aſtoniſhing.

We are informed by Thevenot, that elephants are the only public executioners in the Mogul's country, and that theſe animals are trained in ſuch a manner that they break the limbs of the criminals with as much dexterity as a Paris executioner.

This they do by command, as it were, obſerving the ſigns made by a perſon who ſtands by to ſuperintend the execution, with ſuch care and attention, that they protract the ſufferings of the criminal, or diſpatch him expeditiouſly, according to the pleaſure of the ſovereign.

Among other ſurpriſing ſtories, told by the above author, of the inſtinct of this animal, we meet with the following:

An Elephant that had been very often fed and kindly treated by an herb-woman, belonging to the market of Delly, the capital of Indoſtan, paſſed once through the market when proud. This animal, at ſuch a time, is obſerved to be quite outrageous, and to ſpare nothing that comes in it's way; it accordingly drove on with the utmoſt fury, throwing down and trampling upon all thoſe it met, till the daughter of the herb-woman, a little child, that could ſcarce crawl along, happened to come in it's way; it's rage immediately ſubſided: it took up the child gently upon it's proboſcis, and laying it upon a ſhed hard by, where it might be out of harm's way, proceeded with the ſame fury as before.

A hu-

A human creature could hardly diſcover ſtronger ſymptoms of gratitude and underſtanding. The circumſtance of it's knowing the child again to be that of it benefactreſs, and preſerving it with tenderneſs and care, in return for beneſits received, ſhews that this animal is poſſeſſed of a high degree of intelligence and thought.

A ſtill more ſurpriſing inſtance of inſtinct, making a nearer approach to reaſon, is to be found in the Natural Hiſtory of the Ukraine, or country of the Coſſacks, bordering upon Poland.

The Baubaci, a ſort of animal that bear a ſtrong reſumblance to monkies, abound in the plains and foreſt of the Ukraine.

Theſe creatures form ſeparate parties, or clans; and, upon certain days, meet in hoſtile bands, and engage in pitch'd battle. —— The oppoſing armies have their reſpective chiefs, and officers of ſeveral ſubordinate ranks, and the various combatants appear to obey orders, and proceed with the ſame regularity that men do upon like occaſions.

After the two armies have fought with ſtones and ſticks, that which is beated retreats, and leaves the other in poſſeſſion of the field. The fight being over, they come and bury their dead with the ſame care that human creatures might do.

Cardinal Polignac, who was ſent embaſſador by Lewis the nineteenth to Poland, in order to ſupport the intereſts of the prince of Conti againſt Staniſlaus, had often an opportunity of ſeeing theſe animals engage. He tells us, that they give the word of command for the onſet, by a ſort of cry, or inarticulate ſound; that he has ſeen them march in regular companies, each led by it's particular captain; and, upon meeting their adverſaries, both parties have drawn up in battle array; and, upon the ſignal being given by their chiefs, have engaged with a degree of fury that has ſurpriſed him.

Sometimes two Baubaci fight at a diſtance, with ſtones and other things of a miſſile nature; ſometimes they proceed to a claw fight, and then their rage and obſtinacy are aſtoniſhing. The cardinal tells us, that he has often known a whole party of theſe creatures, conſiſting of two or three hundred and upwards, betake themſelves to flight upon the falling of it's chief.

The faces of the Baubaci have not quite ſo ſtrong a reſemblance to human faces, as thoſe of monkies have, but they are much more alert and ſtrong, and ſuperior to the largeſt monkies in ſize.

They live in a ſort of huts, which they themſelves build with ſticks and ſtones: a conſiderable number of them inhabit con-

tiguous huts, which reſemble cities, and they ſeem to have a ſort of polity and form of civil government; they however have no other uſe of ſpeech, but a ſort of cry, or inarticulate howl.

The BEARDED WOMAN.

IN a town called Penheranda, which is thirty miles from Madrid, there was a country woman, called Brizi da de Penheranda; ſhe was aged ſixty years; ſhe had a beard from her youth, which ſhe ſuffered to grow, ſo that in her age it reached down to the pit of her ſtomach.

A MONSTROUS SERPENT.

An Account of the Anacondo, a monſtrous Species of Serpent in the Eaſt-Indies, and of the Manner of it's ſeizing and managing it's Prey.

In a Letter from an Engliſh Gentleman many Years reſident there.

SIR,

I Have an account to give you here, which muſt ſtartle you; but be aſſured, ſir, I ſhall aggravate no circumſtance, but merely what myſelf and more than a hundred others ſaw, and gazed at for two whole days together.

Some years ſince, the commands of my directors carrying me to Ceylon, to tranſact an affair of no little conſequence, I had an apartment prepared me on the ſkirts of the principal town facing the woods: at ſome diſtance from my window there ſtood ſome large palm-trees, that afforded me a delightful proſpect.

One morning, as I was looking at theſe trees, I ſaw, as I thought, a large arm of one of them in ſtrange commotions, bending and twiſting about, tho' there was no wind, and often ſtriking one end to the earth, and raiſing it again, and loſing it among the leaves. I was gazing at this with great amazement, when a Ceyloneze coming in, I begged him to look and wonder with me: he looked, ſir, and he was much more amazed and terrified than I; in ſhort, a paleneſs overſpread his face, and he ſeemed almoſt ſinking to the earth with terror.

He

He begged me to bar up all my doors; then told me, that what appeared an arm of a tree to me, was in reality a ſerpent of that monſtrous ſize, diverting itſelf there with it's various commotions, and now and then darting down to the earth for it's prey.

I ſoon found out the truth of what he told me; and looking more nearly, ſaw it ſeize a ſmall animal before me, and take it up into the tree.

Enquiring after this miracle, the Ceyloneze told me, that the wonder was only that the creature was ſo near us, for that it was a ſerpent but too well known on the iſland; but that it uſually kept in the inland parts and woods, where it often dropped down from the covert of a large tree, and devoured a traveller alive.

A relation ſo ſtrange as this could never have gained credit with me, but that I actually ſaw the creature from it's ſize, capable of doing more than was related.

It continued diverting itſelf till we aſſembled a body of twelve of us, to go on horſeback well armed to deſtroy him.

We rode near the place, but not to expoſe ourſelves to danger we rode behind a thicket, from whence we might unſeen level our fire-arms at him; but when we arrived there, we found him ſo much larger than we had conceived, that we wiſhed ourſelves at home again; and for a long time we dared not fire.

We had now time to obſerve the creature, and believe me, ſir, all the deſcriptions of monſters of this kind hitherto given are trifles to what we ſaw in him. The Ceyloneze all declared he was much larger than any he had ever ſeen, and ſuch a mixture of horror and beauty together, no eye but that which ſaw it, can conceive.

The creature was more than as thick as a ſlender man's waſte, yet ſeemed far from fat, and very long in proportion to his thickneſs; often hanging himſelf by the tail from the higheſt boughs of the tree, and reaching the ground with his head. He was ſurprifingly nimble, and was now diverting himſelf in the heat of the day with a thouſand gambols round the branches of the tree, and would ſometimes come down and twiſt his tail round the bottom of the trunk, throwing himſelf to his whole length all around it. In the midſt of one of theſe gambols, we were ſurpriſed to ſee him, all of a ſudden, ſpring up into the tree; but the cauſe ſoon appeared, an animal of the fox kind, which the ſerpent had ſeen, coming toward him, took this way to be prepared for him. He darted down upon the unwary creature, and ſucked him in in a few minutes, then licked his chops with a broad double tongue of a blackiſh colour, and laid himſelf at his

his eaſe at length upon the ground; but with his tail ſtill twiſted round the tree.

In this poſture I had an opportunity with horror, yet with admiration, to behold him. He was covered with ſcales like a crocodile; his head was green, with a large black ſpot in the middle, and yellow ſtreaks round the jaws; he had a yellow circle like a gold colour round his neck, and behind that another great ſpot of black. His ſides were of an olive-colour, and his back more beautiful than can be deſcribed: his head was very flat, but extremely broad, and his eyes monſtrouſly large and very bright and terrible. When he moved about in the ſun he was, if poſſible, a thouſand times more beautiful than before, the colours, according to the ſeveral ſhades of light, preſenting a vaſt variety of colours, in many places looking like our changeable colours in ſilks.

We all aimed our pieces at him as he lay, and fired at his head all at once; but whether he accidentally moved juſt at that time, or our fears made us take bad ſights, we either miſſed him or never hurt him, for he took no notice of it: and after a council of war, we all agreed to make no farther attempt upon him at that time, but to go home, and return with a ſtronger party the next day.

The Ceyloneze ſeemed to know the creature well; they called it Anacondo, and talked of eating it's fleſh when they caught it, as they had no ſmall hopes of this; for, they ſay, when one of theſe creatures chuſes a tree for it's dwelling, he ſeldom quits it for a long time.

I detained my company to dine with me, and the afternoon was ſpent in relating the amazing things, which one or other of the company had ſeen of theſe ſort of monſters: in ſhort, they told abundance of things that far outwent my credulity: but what we ſaw the next day, as much exceeded all they had told me, as what they told ſeemed to exceed truth and probability.

It ſeems the cuſtom of this creature to lay wait for it's prey is, by hiding in the boughs of large trees, from whence it unexpectedly drops upon the creature, which is ſeized before it ſees an enemy: but the inſtance we ſaw of this, I muſt relate to you.

The next morning, ſir, we aſſembled to the number of 100, at the ſame thicket, where we had the pleaſure (if I dare call it ſo) to find our enemy at his old poſt. He ſeemed very fierce and very hungry this morning, and we ſoon ſaw the effects of it.

There are great plenty of tygers in that country; one of theſe, of a monſtrous ſize, not leſs than a common heifer, as he went along,

along, came at length under the ſerpent's tree; in a moment we heard a dreadful ruſtling in the tree, and ſwift as thought the ſerpent dropped upon him, ſeizing him acroſs the back, a little below the ſhoulders, with his horrible mouth, and taking in a piece of the back bigger than a man's head; the creature roared with agony, and to our unſpeakable terror, was running with his enemy towards us; his courſe however was ſoon ſtopped, for the nimble adverſary winding his body three or four times round the body of his prey, girded him ſo violently, that he ſoon fell down in an agony. The moment the ſerpent had fixed his folds, he let go the back of the creature, and raiſing and twining round the head, opened it's horrid mouth to it's full extent, and ſeized the whole face of the tyger in it, biting and grinding him in a moſt horrible manner, and at once choaking him and tearing him to pieces.

The tyger reared up again on this, and words are too poor to paint his ſeeming agony; he wreathed and toſſed about, but all in vain, the enemy wherever he went was with him, and his hollow roaring from within the devourer's mouth was dreadful beyond expreſſion.

I was for firing on the creature in this ſtate, but they all declared againſt it; they told me, they knew his cuſtoms ſo well, that they were now very ſure of him without any trouble or hazard, if they let him alone, but if they diſturbed him in this condition, he would be outrageous, that ſeveral of our lives would aſſuredly pay the forfeit. They ſeemed to know ſo well what they were about, that I readily acquieſced.

Several of us ſpent the whole day, in obſerving this fight; and ſurely the agonies of the tyger were beyond all that can be conceived, and his death more horrid than a thouſand other deaths with all their tortures put together.

The tyger was a ſtrong and fierce creature, and tho' unable to hurt or get rid of it's cruel enemy, yet gave him a world of trouble: a hundred times would he rear up and run a little way, but ſoon fell down again, partly oppreſſed by the weight, and partly by the wreathed twiſts of the ſerpent round his body; but tho' he fell, he was far from being conquered.

After ſome hours he ſeemed much ſpent, and lay as if dead; and the ſerpent, who had many times girted himſelf violently round him, attempting to break his bones, but in vain, now let go his hold, and twiſting his tail only round the tyger's neck; who was now in no condition either or reſiſt or eſcape, he made towards the tree, dragging with ſome pains the tyger after him.

Nature it ſeems informs this animal, that tho' it can conquer ſuch large creatures as theſe, it can by no means devour them as

as they are, ſince their bodies are too thick for his ſwallow, and he muſt therefore break their bones, and reduce them to a ſoft maſs, before he can manage them: This he uſually does, as we ſaw him attempt it on the tyger, by girting his body very firmly and hard round them, by this means cruſhing them to pieces: but when this method will not do, he had recourſe to the tree, as we now had an opportunity to obſerve. He dragged the tyger by degrees after him to the tree, and the creature being almoſt dead, unable to ſtand, he ſeized him lightly a ſecond time by the back, and ſet him on his legs againſt the trunk of the tree, then immediately winding his body round both the tyger and the tree ſeveral times, he girted both with all his violence, till the ribs and other bones began to give way, and by repeated attempts of this kind, he broke all the ribs and legs in four or five different places: this took up ſeveral hours, and the poor creature all this while was living, and at every crack of the bones, gave a howl, though not loud, yet piteous enough to pierce the cruelleſt heart, and make even man forget his natural hatred to it's ſpecies, and pity it's miſery.

After the legs and ribs, the ſnake attacked the ſkull in the ſame manner, but this proved ſo difficult a taſk, that the monſter, tired with fatigue, and ſeeing his prey in no condition of eſcaping, left him for the night at the foot of the tree, and retired into it himſelf to reſt; upon which we went home, and I muſt aſſure you, I could not ſleep for the poor tyger, who was naturally ſo ſtrong, that we left him ſtill alive, tho' mangled in this miſerable manner.

In the morning I returned with ſeveral others to the thicket; but as we rode up, we ſaw a ſtrange change; the body of the tyger, which was now no longer to be known as ſuch, but looked like a red lump of ſhapeleſs matter, was dragged to ſome diſtance from the tree, and ſhone all over as covered with glue or jelly: when we arrived, we ſaw plainly the meaning of this, the ſnake was yet buſied about it. He had laid his legs one by one cloſe to the body, and was now placing the head ſtraight before, and licking the body (which had no remaining ſhape of one) and covered it with it's ſlaver, which was what gave it that ſhining look, coating it over like a jelly, and rendering it fit for ſwallowing; and having prepared it to his mind, ſeized the head, and began to ſuck that, and afterwards the body into his throat. This was a work of ſo much time, that I left him ſtruggling at the ſhoulders, when I went home to dinner, and by the account of thoſe that ſtayed to watch him, it was night before he got it all in.

Next morning we all aſſembled for the laſt time, and the very women and children followed us, aſſuring us, that as the

prey was gorged, there was no danger. I could by no means conceive the meaning of this, till I came to the place, but then I found it very true; the ſerpent had ſo loaded his belly, that he could neither fight nor run away.

He attempted on our approach to climb the tree, but in vain; and was ſoon knocked on the head with ſtaves.

We meaſured him, and his length was thirty-three feet four inches. He was ſoon cut up, and I aſſure you, ſir, afforded a fleſh whiter than veal, and as they ſaid that ate of it, finer taſted than any fleſh whatever.

I hope the curious nature of this account will plead pardon for it's length; and am with great wiſhes of ſucceſs to you, worthy ſir, your very humble ſervant, R. EDWIN.

The Plan of the WONDERFUL MAGAZINE being ſuch, as to include every thing of a curious and extraordinary nature, capable of giving Pleaſure or Inſtruction to the Reader, we have extracted the following very entertaining Relation from the Adventures of Baron Munchauſen, which every intelligent Perſon will at once diſcover to be a Satire upon thoſe Writers and Travellers who have rendered themſelves ridiculous by the number of monſtrous and incredible Stories related in their Works.—Baron Munchauſen is a Man of great original Humour; and having found that prejudiced Minds cannot be reaſoned into common Senſe, and that bold Aſſertors are very apt to bully their Audience out of it, he never argues with either of them, but adroitly turns the Converſation upon indifferent Topics, and then tells a Story of his Travels, Campaigns, and Adventures, in a Manner peculiar to himſelf, and well calculated to put to Shame the Practice of lying, or as it is politely called, drawing the Long-bow. The following Relation therefore may with Propriety be called

The LIAR's MONITOR.*

An Extraordinary FLIGHT *on the* BACK *of an* EAGLE *over France to Gibraltar, South and North America, the Polar Regions, and back to England, within ſix-and-thirty Hours.*—See the plate.

SOON after his preſent Majeſty aſcended the throne, I had ſome buſineſs with a diſtant relation who then lived in the iſle of Thanet; it was a family diſpute, and not likely to be finiſhed ſoon. I made it a practice during my reſidence there, the weather being fine, to walk out every morning. After a few of theſe excurſions, I obſerved an object upon a great emi-

* But for the above apology, our numerous readers might naturally conſider this relation very improbable:—we therefore think the Baron (tho' he evidently meant it in ridicule of the too common practice of Lying) had better have given it originally in the manner of a *Dream*, which would have obviated the ſmalleſt objection.

nence about three miles diſtant; I extended my walk to it, and found the ruins of an ancient temple: I approached it with admiration and aſtoniſhment; the traces of grandeur and magnificence which yet remained were evident proofs of it's former ſplendor: here I could not help lamenting the ravages and devaſtations of time, of which that once noble ſtructure exhibited ſuch a melancholy proof. I walked round it ſeveral times, meditating on the fleeting and tranſitory nature of all terreſtrial things: on the eaſtern end were the remains of a lofty tower, near forty feet high, overgrown with ivy, the top apparently flat; I ſurveyed it on every ſide very minutely, thinking that if I could gain it's ſummit, I ſhould enjoy the moſt delightful proſpect of the circumjacent country. Animated with this hope, I reſolved, if poſſible, to gain the ſummit; which I at length effected by means of the ivy, though not without great difficulty and danger: the top I found covered with this evergreen, except a large chaſm in the middle. After I had ſurveyed with pleaſing wonder the beauties of art and nature that conſpired to enrich the ſcene, curioſity prompted me to ſound the opening in the middle, in order to aſcertain it's depth, as I entertained a ſuſpicion that it might probably communicate with ſome unexplored ſubterranean cavern in the hill; but having no line, I was at a loſs how to proceed. After revolving the matter in my thoughts for ſome time, I reſolved to drop a ſtone down, and liſten to the echo: having found one that anſwered my purpoſe, I placed myſelf over the hole with one foot on each ſide, and ſtooping down to liſten, I dropped the ſtone; which I had no ſooner done, than I heard a ruſtling below, and ſuddenly a monſtrous eagle put up it's head right oppoſite my face; and riſing up with irreſiſtible force, carried me away ſeated on it's ſhoulders. I inſtantly graſped it round the neck, which was large enough to fill my arms; and it's wings, when extended, were ten yards from one extremity to the other. As it roſe with a regular aſcent, my ſeat was perfectly eaſy, and I enjoyed the proſpect below with inexpreſſible pleaſure. It hovered over Margate for ſome time, was ſeen by ſeveral people, and many ſhots were fired at it; one ball hit the heel of my ſhoe, but did me no injury. It then directed it's courſe to Dover cliff, where it alighted, and I thought of diſmounting; but was prevented, by a ſudden diſcharge of muſquetry from a party of marines that were exerciſing on the beach: the balls flew about my head, and rattled on the feathers of the eagle like hail-ſtones; yet I could not perceive it had received any injury. It inſtantly re-aſcended, and flew over the ſea towards Calais; but ſo very high, that the channel ſeemed to be no broader than the Thames at London-bridge. In a

quarter

quarter of an hour I found myſelf over a thick wood in France, where the eagle deſcended very rapidly, which cauſed me to ſlip down to the back part of it's head; but alighting on a large tree, and raiſing it's head, I recovered my ſeat as before, but now ſaw no poſſibility of diſengaging myſelf without the danger of being killed by the fall: ſo I determined to ſit faſt, thinking it would carry me to the Alps, or ſome other high mountain, where I could diſmount without any danger. After reſting a few minutes it took wing, flew ſeveral times round the wood, and ſcreamed loud enough to be heard acroſs the Engliſh channel. In a few minutes one of the ſame ſpecies aroſe out of the wood, and flew directly towards us: it ſurveyed me with evident marks of diſpleaſure, and came very near me. After flying ſeveral times round, they both directed their courſe to the ſouth-weſt. I ſoon obſerved that the one I rode upon could not keep pace with the other, but inclined towards the earth, on account of my weight; it's companion perceiving this, turned round, and placed itſelf in ſuch a poſition that the other could reſt it's head on it's rump: in this manner they proceeded till noon, when I ſaw the rock of Gibraltar very diſtinctly. The day being clear, notwithſtanding my degree of elevation, the earth's ſurface appeared juſt like a map, where land, ſea, lakes, rivers, mountains, and the like, were perfectly diſtinguiſhable; and having ſome knowledge of geography, I was at no loſs to determine what part of the globe I was in.

I now obſerved that the eagles were preparing to alight on the peak of Teneriffe: they deſcended on the top of a rock; but ſeeing no poſſible means of eſcape if I diſmounted, determined me to remain where I was. The eagles ſoon after directed their courſe to South America. The moon ſhining bright during the whole night, I had a fine view of all the iſlands in thoſe ſeas.

About the break of day we reached the great continent of America, that part called Terra Firma, and deſcended on the top of a very high mountain. At this time the moon, far diſtant in the weſt, and obſcured by dark clouds, but juſt afforded light ſufficient for me to diſcover a kind of ſhrubbery all around, bearing fruit ſomething like cabbages, which the eagles began to feed on very eagerly. I endeavoured to diſcover my ſituation, but fogs and paſſing clouds involved me in the thickeſt darkneſs; and what rendered the ſcene ſtill more ſhocking, was the tremendous howling of wild beaſts, ſome of which appeared to be very near: however, I determined to keep my ſeat, imagining that the eagle would carry me away if any of them ſhould make an hoſtile attempt. When day-light began to appear, I thought of examining the fruit which I had ſeen the eagles eat; and as

ſome was hanging, which I could eaſily come at, I took out my knife, and cut a ſlice; but how great was my ſurpriſe to ſee that it had all the appearance of roaſt beef regularly mixed, both fat and lean! I taſted it, and found it well flavoured and delicious; then cut ſeveral large ſlices, and put in my pocket, where I found a cruſt of bread which I had brought from Margate; took it out, and found three muſket balls that had been lodged in it on Dover cliff. I extracted them, and cutting a few ſlices more, made a hearty meal of bread and cold beef fruit. I then cut down two of the largeſt that grew near me, and tying them together with one of my garters, hung them over the eagle's neck for another occaſion, filling my pockets at the ſame time. While I was ſettling theſe affairs, I obſerved a large fruit like an inflated bladder, which I wiſhed to try an experiment upon; and ſtriking my knife into one of them, a fine pure liquor like Holland's gin guſhed out, which the eagles obſerving, eagerly drank up from the ground. I cut down the bladder as faſt as I could, and ſaved about half a pint in the bottom of it, which I taſted, and could not diſtinguiſh it from the beſt mountain wine. I drank it all, and found myſelf greatly refreſhed. By this time the eagles began to ſtagger againſt the ſhrubs. I endeavoured to keep my ſeat, but was ſoon thrown to ſome diſtance among the buſhes. In attempting to riſe, I put my hand upon a large hedge-hog, which happened to lie among the graſs upon it's back: it inſtantly cloſed round my hand, ſo that I found it impoſſible to ſhake it off. I ſtruck it ſeveral times againſt the ground without effect; but while I was thus employed, I heard a ruſtling among the ſhrubbery, and looking up, I ſaw an huge animal within three yards of me: I could make no defence, but held out both my hands, when it ruſhed upon me, and ſeized that on which the hedge-hog was fixed. My hand being ſoon relieved, I ran to ſome diſtance, where I ſaw the creature ſuddenly drop down, and expire with the hedge-hog in it's throat. When the danger was paſt, I went to view the eagles, and found them lying on the graſs faſt aſleep, being intoxicated with the liquor they had drank. Indeed I found myſelf greatly elevated by it, and ſeeing every thing quiet, I began to ſearch for ſome more, which I ſoon found; and having cut down two large bladders, about a gallon each, I tied them together, and hung them over the neck of the other eagle; and two ſmaller ones I tied with a cord round my own waiſt. Having ſecured a good ſtock of proviſions, and perceiving the eagles begin to recover, I again took my ſeat. In half an hour they aroſe majeſtically from the place, without taking the leaſt notice of their incumbrance. Each reaſſumed it's former ſtation; and directing their courſe to the northward, they croſſed the Gulf

of

of Mexico, entered North America, and ſteered directly for the polar regions; which gave me the fineſt opportunity of viewing this vaſt continent that can poſſibly be imagined.

[*To be Continued.*]

The STRANGE EFFECTS *of* ANGER *in ſome Men.*

THIS headſtrong and impetuous affection of the mind is well deſcribed by ſome of the ancients to be a ſort of madneſs. It is a diſeaſe, that whereſoever it prevails, is no leſs dangerous than deforming to us; it ſwells the face, inflames the blood; and like the miſchievous evil ſpirit in the goſpel, that threw the poſſeſſed now into the fire, and then into the water, it caſts us into all kind of dangers, and frequently hurries us into the chambers of death itſelf; as appears by ſome of the following examples.

Charles the Sixth, King of France, being highly diſpleaſed with the Duke of Britain, upon ſome ſiniſter ſuſpicions, was ſo bent upon revenge, that, unmindful of all other things, his paſſion ſuffered him not to eat or ſleep: he would not hear the Duke's Ambaſſadors that came to declare his innocency; but upon the fifth of the Kalends of June, anno 1392, he ſet forth with his forces out of a city of the Cæmonians, contrary to the advice of his commanders and phyſicians, about high noon, in a hot ſultry day, with a light hat upon his head. He leaped upon his horſe, and bade them follow him that loved him. He had ſcarce gone a mile from the city, when his mind was unſeated, and he in a fury drew his ſword, ſlew ſome, and wounded others that attended him: at length, wearied and ſpent with laying about him, he fell from his horſe, and was taken up and carried back in the arms of men into the city for dead; where, after many days, he began by degrees to recover; but his mind was not ſo well reſtored, but that he had ſometimes ſymptoms of a relapſe, and at ſeveral intervals betrayed his diſtemper, ſo that the government of the kingdom was committed to his uncles. *Zuing. vol.* 1.

Malachus, a poet in Syracuſe, had ſuch fits of immoderate choler and anger, as took away the uſe of his reaſon; yet was he then moſt able in the compoſure of verſes, when he was thus made frantic by his paſſion. *Zuing. vol.* 1.

Into what extremes ſome men have been tranſported by paſſion, the example of Pope Julius the Third is too illuſtrious. He at dinner-time had commanded a roaſted peacock to be ſet by for him till ſupper, as being much delighted with that ſort of meat. At ſupper, he called for it once and again; but it being

before

before eaten up by the cooks, could not be ſet on the table; whereupon he fell into ſo violent a paſſion for this delay, that at length he brake out into this blaſphemous ſpeech, that he would have that peacock, *Al deſpetto d' Iddio;* that is, *In deſpite of God:* and when thoſe of his attendants that ſtood about him, intreated he would not be ſo far moved for ſo ſlight a thing as a peacock; he, to defend his former blaſphemy by a greater, in a mighty paſſion, demanded, why he, who was ſo great a Lord upon earth, might not be angry for a peacock, when God himſelf was in ſuch a fury for the only inconſiderable apple eaten in Paradiſe, that he condemned the whole poſterity of the firſt man to ſuffer for it? *Vieri Opera, p.* 801. *ib. Beard's Theat. l.* 1. *c.* 23, *p.* 144.

The SEA PUNISHED *by* COMMAND *of* XERXES.

XERXES, having made a bridge of boats over the Helleſpont, for the tranſportation of his vaſt army out of Aſia into Europe, there aroſe a great tempeſt which broke his bridge in ſunder; wherewith he was ſo enraged, that he ſent a chartel of defiance to the ſea, and commanded his ſervants to give it three hundred ſtripes, and to throw fetters into it to bind it to it's good behaviour; with hot irons to burn ignominious brands in it; his officers performing his commands were to ſay, O thou unruly water, thy Lord hath appointed thee this puniſhment, for that thou haſt wronged him that deſerved it not from thee; but whether thou wilt or not, he is reſolved to paſs over thee, nor ſhall any man hereafter ſacrifice unto thee, as being a deceitful and bitter river.

REMARKABLE ANECDOTE *relating to* DEATH.

IN the reign of king Henry VIII. there was one Mr. Greſham, a merchant of London, who was ſailing homewards from Palermo, a city in Sicily, wherein was dwelling at that time one Antonio ſirnamed the Rich, who had at one time two kingdoms mortgaged to him by the king of Spain. Mr. Greſham croſſed by contrary winds, was conſtrained to anchor under the lee of the iſland of Strombulo, where was a burning mountain.

Now about mid-day, when for a certain ſpace the mountain uſed to forbear ſending forth flames, he with eight of the ſailors aſcended the mountain, approaching as near the vent as they durſt, where

where amongſt other noiſes, they heard a voice cry aloud, *Diſpatch, diſpatch, the rich Antonio is coming.*

Terrified herewith, they haſtened their return, and the mountain preſently vomited out fire; but from ſo diſmal a place they made all the haſte they could, and deſiring to know more of this matter (ſince the winds ſtill thwarted their courſe) they returned to Palermo, and forthwith inquiring for Antonio, they found that he was dead about the inſtant, ſo near as they could compute, when that voice was heard by them.

Mr. Greſham, at his return into England, reported this to the king, and the mariners being called before him, confirmed the ſame by their oaths.

Upon Greſham this wrought ſo deep an impreſſion, that he gave over all merchandizing, diſtributed his eſtate, partly to his kindred, and partly to good uſes, retaining only a competency for himſelf, and ſpent the reſt of his days in a ſolitary devotion.

The STONE-EATER.

THERE was in the reign of King George I. a little dwarf Corn-cutter, who lived in Roſemary-lane, near the Tower, that to get money had formerly travelled into ſeveral counties about England, and ſhewed himſelf as one that had lived upon ſtones, and would ſwallow them in great numbers, and afterwards ſhaking his belly they would be heard to rattle like ſtones in a bag; but that he lived ſolely upon ſtones, was only a pretence to invite ſpectators and cuſtomers; for he ate of the beſt proviſion his money could purchaſe, tho' as privately as he could.

He daily walked about London ſtreets for employment in corn-cutting, and was ſo remarkable a figure, that almoſt every perſon knew him, and he would, for ſix-pence and a quart of ale, ſwallow twenty large pebble ſtones. One day inquiring of him, what effect they had upon his body, he ſaid, "he knew no harm they ever did him; but in making him very hungry after he had voided them:" and added, That they always came away whole.

The ſtrange CONSTITUTION, *and* PROPERTIES *of ſome* HUMAN BODIES.

THAT the original of man's body is nothing elſe beſides the duſt of the ground, is a certain and unqueſtionable truth. Yet as out of that duſt there ſprings ſuch variety of trees, plants,

and flowers, with different forms, colours, and virtues, as may reaſonably ſolicit a conſidering mind to a juſt veneration of the wiſdom and bounty of the Creator: ſo though all human bodies are framed of the ſame coarſe materials, yet ſome of them are endowed with ſuch peculiar properties and qualities ſo removed from the conſtitution of others, that man need travel no farther than himſelf, for a ſufficient theme, wherein he may at once enlarge his thoughts to the praiſes of his Maker, and admiration of his own wonderful compoſure.

Every man is a moving miracle: but there are ſome that may juſtly move the wonder of all the reſt; as will appear from the following ſingular and well atteſted facts.

1. Col. Townſhend, a gentleman of honour and integrity, had for many years been afflicted with a nephritic complaint. His illneſs increaſing, and his ſtrength decaying, he came from Briſtol to Bath in a litter, in autumn, and lay at the Bell-Inn. Dr. Baynard and I [Dr. Cheyne] were called to him, and attended him twice a day, but his vomitings continuing ſtill inceſſant and obſtinate againſt all remedies, we deſpaired of his recovery. While he was in this condition, he ſent for us one morning; we waited on him, with Mr. Skrine, his apothecary We found his ſenſes clear, and his mind calm: his nurſe and ſeveral ſervants were about him. He told us, he had ſent for us, to give him ſome account of an odd ſenſation he had for ſome time obſerved and felt in himſelf; which was, that, compoſing himſelf, he could die or expire when he pleaſed, and yet by an effort, or ſome how, he could come to life again; which he had ſometimes tried before he ſent for us. We heard this with ſurpriſe; but as it was not to be accounted for from common principles, we could hardly believe the fact as he related it, much leſs give any account of it; unleſs he ſhould pleaſe to make the experiment before us, which we were unwilling he ſhould do, leſt, in his weak condition, he might carry it too far. He continued to talk very diſtinctly and ſenſibly, above a quarter of an hour, about this ſurpriſing ſenſation, and inſiſted ſo much on our ſeeing the trial made, that we were at laſt forced to comply. We all three felt his pulſe firſt; it was diſtinct, though ſmall and thready; and his heart had it's uſual beating. He compoſed himſelf on his back, and lay in a ſtill poſture ſome time; while I held his right hand, Dr. Baynard laid his hand on his heart, and Mr. Skrine held a clean looking-glaſs to his mouth. I found his pulſe ſink gradually, till at laſt I could not feel any, by the moſt exact and nice touch. Dr. Baynard could not feel the leaſt motion in his heart, nor Mr. Skrine the leaſt ſoil of breath on the bright mirror he held to his mouth: then each of us, by turns, examined his arm, heart and breath, but could not, by the

niceſt ſcrutiny, diſcover the leaſt ſymptom of life in him. We reaſoned a long time about this odd appearance as well as we could, and all of us judging it inexplicable and unaccountable, and finding he ſtill continued in that condition, we began to conclude that he had indeed carried the experiment too far, and at laſt were ſatisfied he was actually dead, and were juſt ready to leave him. This continued about half an hour. As we were going away, we obſerved ſome motion about the body, and, upon examination, found his pulſe and the motion of his heart gradually returning; he began to breathe gently, and ſpeak ſoftly: we were all aſtoniſhed to the laſt degree, at this unexpected change, and after ſome further converſation with him, and among ourſelves, went away fully ſatisfied as to all the particulars of this fact, but confounded and puzzled, and not able to form any rational ſcheme that might account for it. He afterwards called for his attorney, added a codicil to his will, ſettled legacies on his ſervants, received the ſacrament, and calmly and compoſedly expired about five or ſix o'clock that evening. Next day he was opened, (as he had ordered;) his body was the ſoundeſt and beſt made I had ever ſeen; his lungs were fair, large and ſound, his heart big and ſtrong, and his inteſtines ſweet and clean; his ſtomach was of a due proportion, the coats ſound and thick, and the villous membrane quite entire. But when we came to examine the kidneys, though the left was ſound and of a juſt ſize, the right was about four times as big, diſtended like a blown bladder, and yielding as if full of pap; he having often paſs'd a wheyiſh liquor after his illneſs. Upon opening this kidney, we found it quite full of a white chalky matter, like plaiſter of Paris, and all the fleſhy ſubſtance diſſolved and worn away, by what I called a nephritic cancer. This had been the ſource of all his miſery; and the ſymptomatic vomitings from the irritation on the conſentient nerves, had quite ſtarved and worn him down. I have narrated the facts, as I ſaw and obſerved them deliberately and diſtinctly, and ſhall leave to the philoſophic reader to make what inference he thinks fit; the truth of the material circumſtances I will warrant.

2. On the 14th of March, 1729, was born Charles, the ſon of Richard Charleſworth, a carrier at Longnor, in the county of Stafford. At his birth he was under the common ſize, but he grew ſo amazingly faſt, that by the time he was four years old, he was near four feet high, and in ſtrength, agility, and bulk, equal to a fine boy of ten years old. At five he was four feet ſeven inches high, weighed eighty-ſeven pounds, could with eaſe carry a man of fourteen ſtone weight, had hair on his body as a man, and every ſign of puberty, and worked as a man at his father's buſineſs: this was the time of his full vigour, from whence

he began gradually to decreaſe in ſtrength and bulk like a man in the decline of life; and at the age of ſeven years, his ſtrength was gone, his body was totally emaciated, his eyes were ſunk, his head was palſical, and he died with all the ſigns of extreme old age, and as if the months he lived had been years. The above is extracted from the account publiſhed by Mr. Smith, a ſurgeon of the place, and tranſmitted to the Royal Society; and it is alſo confirmed in the Gentleman's Magazine for December, 1734.

3. Quintus Curtius tells of Alexander the Great, that as often as he ſweated there iſſued a fragrant odour from his body, that diſperſed itſelf amongſt all that were near him. The harmony of his conſtitution was ſuch, as occaſioned that natural balſam to flow from him.

4. That is a wonderful ſtory which is related by Jovianus Pontanus, concerning one Colan of Catana in Sicily, ſurnamed the Fiſh, who lived longer in the water than on the land. He was conſtrained every day to abide in the water: and he ſaid that if he was long abſent thence, he could ſcarce breathe or live, and that it would be his death to forbear it. He was ſo excellent in ſwimming, that as a ſea-fiſh he would cut the ſeas in the greateſt ſtorms and tempeſts, and in deſpite of the reſiſting waves ſwim more than five hundred furlongs at once. At laſt in the Sicilian ſea, at the haven of Meſſina, diving for a piece of plate which the King had cauſed to be caſt in as a prize to him that could fetch it from the bottom, he there loſt his life; for he was never ſeen after, being either devoured by a fiſh, or engaged in the cavities of the rock.

[*To be continued.*]

Remarkable Relation of a DOG SWALLOWED *by an* EEL.

A Gentleman in the province of Leinſter in Ireland, in December 1749, fired at a duck on a lake that was frozen over; the duck being only wounded, dived under the ice, the gentleman's dog followed her, but not returning, he went home.

In the month of February following, a fiſherman having caught a prodigious large eel, many people went to ſee it, and among the reſt, the above gentleman. The fiſherman agreed to open the eel, when to the ſurprize of all the ſpectators, out jumped poor Tray, the gentleman's dog, and ran fawning to his maſter briſk and lively, but greatly emaciated, from remaining ſo long in the eel's belly. In

A BLASPHEMER *deservedly* EXECUTED *in* CHEAPSIDE.

IN the year 1591, and of the reign of queen Elizabeth, the 33d, there appeared a great blasphemer, named William Hacket, born at Oundle in Northamptonshire, who with Edmond Coppinger, Henry Arthington, and one Wiggington, laboured to introduce the Presbyterian discipline of Geneva into England, when Hacket declared, that he was divinely inspired; and even attested, that he was the Messiah himself, supreme monarch of the world, and that he alone was to be obey'd, and queen Elizabeth to be deposed; for which he was indicted, confessed himself guilty, and by his blasphemous answers, struck the auditors into horror and astonishment.

Being condemned, he was laid upon a hurdle, on the 28th of July, about ten in the morning, and drawn through the principal streets of the city into Cheapside, thro' an infinite number of people, incessantly roaring out, as he passed along, "Jehovah, Messias; behold the heavens open; behold the Son of the most High descending to deliver me."

Being come to the gallows, and admonished to acknowledge his sins against God and the queen; the execrable wretch, inveighing bitterly against her majesty, called aloud to God, "to shew some miracles from the clouds to convert the infidels, and to rescue him from his enemies; but if thou wilt not do it, said he, I will set the heavens on fire, and with these hands pull thee from thy throne."

Then turning to the executioner, as he was putting the halter about his neck, he said, "Thou bastard, wilt thou hang Hacket, thy king?" And when he was tied to the gallows, he cast his eyes up to heaven, and grinning said, "Dost thou pay me with this, instead of a kingdom? I am coming to revenge it." And was turned off.

WHIMSICAL ANECDOTE *of a* DRUNKEN MAN.

IT is reported of one of the dukes of Burgundy, that when by reason of unseasonable weather, he could neither hawk nor hunt, and was tired of cards, dice, dancing, and other domestic entertainments, he would in the evening walk disguised about the town.

It fell out as he was walking late at night, that he found a country fellow dead drunk, snoring on a bulk, whom he caused his attendants to bring to his palace, where he stripped him of his old cloaths, and attired him superbly. When he awaked, he and his servants were to attend upon his excellency, and persuaded him that he was a person of rank and fortune.

The poor fellow was aſtoniſhed at the tranſition. He was ſerved all the day long, and after ſupper ſaw the company dance, and partook of all the court diverſions. But late at night, when he was drunk and faſt aſleep, they put on his old garb, and conveyed him to his old place, where they found him.

The deſign of the jeſt, was to try what effect it would have upon the mind of the poor countryman, who told his friends he had ſeen a viſion, certainly believed it, and could never be diverted from that perſuaſion.

Inſtances of the ſingular LOVE *of ſome* WIVES *to their* HUSBANDS.

THOUGH the female be the weaker ſex, yet ſome have ſo repaid the weakneſs of their nature by an incredible ſtrength of affection, that they have oftentimes performed as great things as we could expect from the courage and conſtancy of the moſt generous amongſt men. They have deſpiſed death, let it appear to them in what ſhape it would; and made all ſorts of difficulties give way before the force of that invincible love, which ſeemed proud to ſhew itſelf moſt ſtrong, in the greateſt extremity of their huſbands.

1. The Prince of the province of Fingo, in the empire of Japan, hearing that a gentleman of the country had a very beautiful woman to his wife, got him diſpatched; and having ſent for the widow ſome days after her huſband's death, acquainted her with his deſires. She told him, "She had much reaſon to think herſelf happy, in being honoured with the friendſhip of ſo great a Prince, yet ſhe was reſolved to bite off her tongue and murder herſelf, if he proffered her any violence: but if he would grant her the favour to ſpend one month in bewailing her huſband, and then give her the liberty to make an entertainment for the relations of the deceaſed, to take her leave of them, he ſhould find how much ſhe was his ſervant, and how far ſhe would comply with his affections." This was granted: a very great dinner was provided, whither came all the kindred of the deceaſed. The gentlewoman perceiving the Prince began to be warm with wine, in hopes of enjoying her promiſe, deſired liberty to withdraw into an adjoining gallery to take the air; but as ſoon as ſhe was come into it, ſhe caſt herſelf headlong down in the preſence of the Prince, and all her dead huſband's relations.

2. Cedrenus obſerveth in his hiſtory, that Conſtantine the Ninth, exerciſing tyranny as well in matters of love, as within his empire, cauſed the Roman Argyropulus to be ſought out,

and

and commanded him to repudiate his wife whom he had lawfully married, and to take his daughter, on condition that he would make him Cæsar, and associate with himself in his dignity: but if he condescended not to his will, he threatened to pull out his eyes, and to make him all the days of his life miserable. The Lady, who was present, seeing her husband involved in all these perplexities, and ignorant what answer to give unto the Emperor, "Ah Sir," said she, "I see you are much hindered in your preferment; if it only rest in your wife that you be not great and happy, I freely deprive myself of all, yea of your company (which is more precious to me than all the empires in the world), rather than prejudice your fortune: for know, I love you much better than myself." And saying this she cut off her hair, and voluntarily entered into a Monastery, which the other was willing enough to suffer, preferring ambition before love; a matter very common amongst great ones.

3. The Emperor Conrad the Third besieged Guelphus, Duke of Bavaria, in the city of Wensberg, in Germany. The women perceiving that the town could not possibly hold out long, petitioned the Emperor that they might depart, only with so much as each of them could carry on their backs; which the Emperor condescended to, expecting they would load themselves with silver and gold, &c. but they all came forth with every one her husband on her back; whereat the Emperor was so moved that he wept, received the Duke into his favour, gave all the men their lives, and extolled the women with deserved praises. Bodinus says, that Laurentius Medices was restored to his health, by only reading this story, when he had long in vain expected it from the endeavours of his physicians.

4. Hota was the wife of Rahi Benxamut, a valiant Captain, and of great reputation amongst the Alarbes. She had been bravely rescued out of the hands of the Portugueze, (who were carrying her away prisoner,) by the exceeding courage and valour of Benxamut her husband. She shewed her thankfulness to him by the ready performance of all the offices of love and duty. Some time after Benxamut was slain in a conflict, and Hota performed her husband's funeral obsequies with infinite lamentations, laid his body in a stately tomb, and then, for nine days together, she would neither eat nor drink; whereof she died, and was buried (as she had ordained in her last will) by the side of her beloved husband. Of her I may say, as Sir Harry Wotton wrote upon Sir Albert Morton's Lady,

He first deceas'd; she for a few days try'd
To live without him, lik'd it not, and dy'd.

5. Arria the wife of Cecinna Pætus, understanding that her husband was condemned to die, and that he was permitted to choose

chooſe what manner of death he liked beſt; ſhe went to him, and having exhorted him to depart this life courageouſly, and bidding him farewell, gave herſelf a ſtab into the breaſt with a knife ſhe had hid for that purpoſe under her clothes: then drawing the knife out of the wound, and reaching it to Pætus, ſhe ſaid, "Vulnus quod feci, Pæte, non dolet, ſed quod tu facies:" *The wound I have made, Pætus, ſmarts not; but that only which thou art about to give thyſelf.*" Whereupon Martial hath an epigram to this purpoſe:

When Arria to her huſband gave the knife,
Which made the wound whereby ſhe loſt her life:
"This wound, dear Pætus, grieves me not," quoth ſhe,
"But that which thou muſt give thyſelf grieves me."

6. King Edward the Firſt, while Prince, warred in the Holy Land, where he reſcued the great city of Acon from being ſurrendered to the Sultan. After which one Anzazim, a deſperate Saracen (who had often been ſent to him from the General) being one time, upon pretence of ſome ſecret meſſage, admitted alone into his chamber, he, with a poiſoned knife, gave him three wounds in the body, two in the arm, and one near the arm-pit, which were thought to be mortal, and had perhaps been ſo, if, out of unſpeakable love, the lady Eleanor his wife had not ſucked out the poiſon of his wounds with her mouth, and thereby effected a cure, which otherwiſe had been incurable. It is no wonder that love ſhould do wonders, ſeeing it is itſelf a wonder.

7. Sulpitia was the wife of Lentulus, a perſon proſcribed by the Triumvirate in Rome. He being fled into Sicily, ſhe was narrowly watched by Julia her mother, leſt ſhe ſhould follow her huſband thither; but diſguiſing herſelf in the habit of a ſervant, taking with her two maids, and as many men, by a ſecret flight ſhe got thither, not refuſing to be baniſhed herſelf, to approve her fidelity and love to her huſband.

The GRATEFUL LION.

ANDRONUS, a Roman ſlave, having run away from his maſter, and being taken, was condemned to die, and was accordingly expoſed to a lion in the amphitheatre at Rome. The lion having been kept hungry to make him more fierce; as ſoon as he ſaw the man, ran furiouſly at him; but coming up to him, made a ſudden ſtop, and, to the admiration of the ſpectators, fawned upon him, and refuſed to meddle with him. When the man, being interrogated, told them, that he having

ing ſat down in the deſart to reſt himſelf in his journey, was found by this ſame lion, who coming up to him, laid his paw upon his knee; when, he looking upon it, found a thorn run into it, which he extracted: upon which the lion went away, ſeemingly well pleaſed: and, now knowing him again, had, in gratitude, returned the obligation. Upon hearing this the man was pardoned, and had the lion given him, which uſed afterwards to follow him about Rome like a dog, and by which he got his living.

A moſt extraordinary Event of three Women, who were ſaved out of the Ruins of a Stable, where they had been buried 37 Days, by a heavy Fall of Snow from one of the Mountains of the Alps, near Piedmont, in Italy.

IN order to the better underſtanding of ſome particulars, that may ſeem ſtrange in this narrative, it will be neceſſary to inform our readers, that the inhabitants of the Alps call by the name of Valanca, a very conſiderable quantity of ſnow whirled about with great impetuoſity by the wind, and therefore of ſufficient force to tear up the thickeſt and ſtrongeſt trees by their roots, to beat down animals to the ground, and to ſuffocate them; as is too often the caſe with thoſe who are indiſcreet enough to attempt paſſing the Alps, eſpecially Mount Cenis, at a time judged improper by thoſe who continually reſide in ſuch ſituations, and can therefore fortel, by certain ſigns, the ſudden riſe of theſe terrible whirlwinds.

It has been obſerved of the Alpine ſnows, that, commonly reſting on a ſurface too ſmooth and ſlippery to retain them, they cannot but ſlide away and tend downwards; ſo that, if by ſuch motion they reach a precipice, they ruſh down and deſtroy whatever ſhall happen to be within it's courſe.

In 1755, they had in Turin a great fall of rain; and as it generally ſnows in the mountains, when it only rains in the plain; it cannot appear ſurprizing, that, during this interval, there fell vaſt quantities of ſnow on the mountains, which of courſe formed ſeveral valancas. The bad weather which prevailed in ſo many other places, prevailed likewiſe at Bergemoletto, a little hamlet, ſeated in that part of the Alps which ſeparates the valley of Stura and Piedmont from Dauphine and the country of Nice.

On March 19, many of the inhabitants of this hamlet began to apprehend that the weight of the ſnow which was already fallen, and ſtill continued to fall, might cruſh their houſes, built with ſtones peculiar to the country, cemented by nothing but mud,

mud, and a very ſmall portion of lime, and covered with thatch laid on the roof of ſhingles, and large thin ſtones, ſupported by thick beams. They therefore got upon their roofs, to lighten them of the ſnow.

At a little diſtance from the church, ſtood the houſe of Joſeph Roccia; a man of about fifty, who with his ſon James, a lad of fifteen, had, like his neighbours, got upon the roof of his houſe, in order to leſſen the weight of it, and thereby prevent it's deſtruction.

In the mean time, the clergyman, who lived in the neighbourhood, and was about leaving home, in order to repair to the church, and gather the people together to hear prayers, perceiving a noiſe towards the top of the mountains, deſcried two valancas driving headlong towards the village. Wherefore raiſing his voice, he gave Joſeph notice inſtantly to come down from the roof, to avoid the impending danger; and then immediately retreated himſelf into his own houſe.

Joſeph Roccia immediately came off the roof at the prieſt's notice, and with his ſon fled as hard as he could towards the church. He had ſcarce advanced forty ſteps, when hearing his ſon fall juſt at his heels, he turned about to aſſiſt him, and, taking him up, ſaw the ſpot on which his houſe, his ſtable, and thoſe of ſome of his neighbours ſtood, converted into a huge heap of ſnow, without the leaſt ſign of either walls or roofs.

Such was his agony at this ſight, and at the thoughts of having loſt, in an inſtant, his wife, his ſiſter, his family, and all the little he had ſaved, that he loſt his ſenſes, ſwooned away, and tumbled upon the ſnow. His ſon now helped him, and, coming to himſelf a little, he made a ſhift to get to a friend's houſe at the diſtance of a hundred feet from the ſpot where he fell.

Mary-Anne his wife, who was ſtanding with her ſiſter-in-law Anne, her daughter Margaret, and her ſon Anthony, a little boy two years old, at the door of the ſtable, looking at the people throwing the ſnow from off the houſes, and waiting for the ringing of the bell, that was to call them to prayers, was about taking a turn to the houſe, in order to light a fire, and air a ſhirt for her huſband, who could not but want that refreſhment after his hard labour. But before ſhe could ſet out, ſhe heard the prieſt cry out to them to come down quickly; and raiſing her trembling eyes, ſaw the aforeſaid Valancas ſet off, and roll down the ſide of the mountain; and at the ſame inſtant ſhe heard a terrible report from another quarter, which made her retreat back quickly with her family, and ſhut the door of the ſtable. Happy it was for her that ſhe had time to do ſo: this noiſe being occaſioned by another immenſe Valanca, the ſole cauſe of all

the

the misery and distress she had to suffer for so long a time: so that in a very short time the snow was lodged about forty-two feet in height, two hundred and seventy in length, and about sixty in breadth.

The inhabitants of Bergemoletto, whom it pleased God to preserve from this disaster, being gathered together, in order to sum up their misfortunes, first counted thirty houses overwhelmed; and then every one calling over those he knew, twenty-two souls were missing, of which number was their parish priest, who had lived among them forty years.

The news of this terrible disaster soon spread itself over the neighbourhood; and all the friends and relations of the sufferers, with many others, to the amount of three hundred, flocked of their own accord from the adjacent villages, to give their assistance on this melancholy occasion.

Joseph Roccia, notwithstanding his great love for his wife and family, and desire to recover part of what he had lost, was in no condition to assist them for five days. In the mean time the rest were trying, by driving iron rods thro' the hardened snow, if they could discover any roofs; but they tried in vain; the great solidity and compactness of the Valanca, the vast extent of it in length, breadth, and height, together with the snow, that still continued to fall in great quantities, eluded all their efforts; so that, after some days labour, they were obliged to desist till the valley should begin to assume it's pristine form, by the melting of the snow and ice, from the setting in of the warm winds, which continued to blow from the end of March till about the 20th of April.

On the 18th of that month they began to resume their interrupted labours. All the persons that were missing, were found dead, except those of Joseph Roccia's family. Assisted by the two brothers-in-law, and son, he at length penetrated to his house, but found no dead bodies in it.

Knowing that the stable did not lie 100 feet from the house, they immediately directed their search towards it, and having got a long pole thro' a hole, they heard a hoarse and languid voice issue from it, which seemed to say, "Help my dear husband, help my dear brother, help."

The husband and brother thunderstruck, and at the same time encouraged by these words, fell to their work with redoubled ardour, on the place whence the voice came, which grew more and more distinct as the work advanced.

It was not long before they made a pretty large opening, thro' which the brother descended, as into a dark pit, asking who it was that could be alive in such a place? Mary-Anne knew

him by his voice, and anſwered with a trembling and broken accent, intermixed with tears of joy, "'Tis I, my dear brother, who am ſtill alive in company with my daughter and my ſiſter-in-law, who are at my elbow. God, in whom I have always truſted, ſtill hoping that he would inſpire you with the thoughts of coming to our relief, has been graciouſly pleaſed to keep us alive."

The paſſage being enlarged, they were taken out with all convenient ſpeed; and being brought to a friend's houſe, were there treated on a thin diet, and in ſmall quantities at a time, as ſuiting their ſtate of inanition: when their ſtrength was a little recruited, they gave an account that they ſubſiſted all that time on the milk of two goats, which had been ſhut up with them, and about a dozen cheſnuts, that lay in the manger, where they found ſome hay with which they fed the goats; that one of the goats becoming dry, the other, fortunately with kid, dropped it, which having killed, this goat yielded them about a pint of milk each day, till their deliverance: that the little boy of two years old died in a ſhort time after they were confined in the ſtable, as did an aſs, and ſome hens that then happened to be in the ſame place; and that they ſuffered extremely from cold and wet, the ſnow continually dripping upon them as they lay in the manger.

Theſe poor ſufferers were relieved by the munificence of the king of Sardinia, their ſovereign, and the ſeveral donations they received, which enabled them to rebuild their houſe, and ſet their other affairs to rights.

In April of the year 1757, they all enjoyed perfect health, except Mary-Anne, who ſuffered a dimneſs of her ſight, by being too haſtily expoſed to the light. The others have returned to their uſual field labour, and have ever ſince continued to live the ſame life they did before their misfortunes.

Extraordinary INSTANCES *of* CHILDREN MARKED *in the* EYES.

Tho' fleſh marks are common to many people and to ſeveral in ſome part of the face, and ſome very near the eyes, yet in the eye itſelf marks are ſcarce ever ſeen, on which account we preſume the two following will not be unacceptable to our readers, and therefore we inſert them.

A Girl of about nine years of age, the daughter of a ſieve-maker of Chateford in France, was exhibited for a ſhew in the year 1732, having been born with a Latin inſcription round

round the ſight of her eye, exactly reſembling that upon a French crown, viz. LUD. XV. D. G. FR. ET NAV. REX. The girl was preſented to their Majeſties at Marly, as a great curioſity and a wonderful Luſus Naturæ.

Of the ſame kind was one Henry Kens, a Dutch boy, who was about ninety years ago carried about to ſeveral courts for a ſhow, having in one of his eyes, round the iris, the word ELOHIM, in Hebrew characters, and in the ſame part of the other eye DEUS MEUS. This was looked upon as the immediate finger of God, and made great uſe of againſt infidels. When he was in London, there was a ſolemn deputation from the ſynagogue of the Jews ſent to inquire into the pedigree of the boy, in hopes to have found him to have been the Meſſiah.

Surpriſing Account of the DEATH *of a* LADY, *who was conſumed by a* FIRE *kindled in her* OWN BODY.

THIS Lady was in her ſixty-ſecond year, and was well all day till night, when ſhe began to be heavy. After ſupper ſhe was put to bed, and talked three hours with her maid; at laſt, falling aſleep, the door was ſhut.

In the morning, the maid going to call her, ſaw her corpſe in the following deplorable condition.

Four feet diſtant from the bed was a heap of aſhes, two legs untouched, ſtockings on, between which lay the head, the brains, half of the back part of the ſkull, and the whole ſkin burnt to aſhes, among which were found three fingers blackened, all the reſt were aſhes, which had this quality, that they left in the hand a greaſy and ſtinking moiſture.

The air in the room had ſoot floating in it; a ſmall lamp on the floor was covered with aſhes, but no oil in it. Of two candles on the table, the tallow was gone, but the cotton left, ſome moiſture about the feet of the candleſticks.

The bed was damaged, the blanket and ſheets only raiſed on one ſide, as when one gets out of bed. The whole furniture was ſpread over with moiſt aſh-coloured ſoot, which penetrated the drawers, and fouled the linen.

This ſoot even got into a neighbouring kitchen, hung on it's walls, and utenſils, and a bit of bread covered with this ſoot was refuſed by ſeveral dogs.

The floor of the chamber was thick ſmeared with a gluiſh moiſture, not eaſily got off, and the ſtink ſpread into the other chambers.

It is ſaid the old lady uſed, when ſhe felt herſelf indiſpoſed, to bathe her body with camphorated ſpirits of wine, and ſhe did it, perhaps, that very night.

The author, from whom this is extracted, obſerves, that the lady was certainly burnt to aſhes ſtanding, as her ſkull was fallen perpendicular between her legs, and that the back part of her head had been damaged more than the fore part was, becauſe of her hair, and of the nerves, whoſe principal ſeat lies there; and becauſe in the face there were many places open, out of which the flames might paſs.

ANOTHER ſimilar inſtance is added of one Grace Pitt, a fiſherman's wife of Ipſwich, who going down into the kitchen, when ſhe was half undreſſed for bed, was there found the next morning, lying on the right ſide, extended over the hearth with her legs on the floor.

Her body appeared like a block of wood, burning with a glowing fire, the trunk covered like charcoal with white aſhes, and her head and limbs much burnt.

There was no fire in the grate, the candle was burnt out of the ſocket; the child's cloaths, on one ſide of her, and a paper ſcreen on the other, were both untouched; and the deal floor was not diſcoloured; tho' the fat had ſo penetrated the hearth, as not to be ſcowered out.

MARVELLOUS CHRONICLE.

JANUARY 5. 1793.

IN the courſe of the laſt autumn, Thomas and John Caruthers and Robert Beatie, tackſmen of a free-ſtone quarry belonging to Viſcount Stormont, lying at the foot of the water of Kirtle, in their progreſs of working the ſame, diſcovered a maſs of tar incruſted on all ſides with the rock. The hollow in which it was found would have held about one gallon and an half Scot's meaſure, and the quantity of tar found was about one and a half Engliſh pints. When the tar ſo found was tried, it burnt in fire like common tar extracted from fir, but had not the ſame ſmell, but ſmelled a little of ſulphur.—When found, it was ſoft, and became fluid in the fire.

The rock in which it was found is a white free-ſtone of a good quality.—There was no ſide joint in the rock in which the tar was found nearer than three feet.

The quarriers are of opinion it has proceeded from a ſpring in the north-weſt ſide of the quarry. The ſpring leaves a black ſlimy ſubſtance like tar; and this ſubſtance, they imagine, oozing through the parts of the rock, has produced the maſs above-mentioned.

The tide on Friday morning the 21ſt inſt. flowed two hours longer than the uſual time of high water at Shields, and roſe to the height of a common ſpring tide, although the moon was then only a quarter old. On the morning following, it did not riſe ſo high by ſix feet; the atmoſphere at that time looked particularly

ticularly lucid and troubled, the barometer ſtanding at 28.6. A tremendous gale of wind followed on Saturday night, accompanied by hail and rain, and the ſea on Sunday exhibited an appearance truly terrific. The tide roſe eight feet higher than the preceding morning tide.

Two men, of the names of Birch and Dafford, of Caſtle Bytham, in the county of Lincoln, were found dead near that place on Sunday morning laſt, having periſhed in the night thro' the inclemency of the weather.

JANUARY 12.

On Friday laſt the following melancholy accident happened at Eveſham, in Worceſterſhire; a Mr. Wrighten, a farmer of that place, having mixed ſome arſenic with a quantity of flour, had baked it into cakes, and laid them in different places in a barn, with intent to poiſon ſome rats; and having occaſion for ſomething which was in the barn, he, without a thought of what was there depoſited, ſent his ſervant, and with him went two of his ſons, one eight, the other five years of age, who, finding ſome of the cakes, unperceived by the man, ate them. In leſs than half an hour they ſwelled to a great degree with uncommon pain; and before any help could be procured, they both expired in the greateſt agonies, leaving their unfortunate parents inconſolable for their loſs.

What renders this caſe the more melancholy and ſingular is, the ſame man had a daughter three years old poiſoned in Auguſt laſt, by eating berries of that poiſonous plant called the night-ſhade.

An account of an Ambaſſador from the Pope having appeared, the following ſtatement is ſaid to be the fact: A perſon arrived lately in town, directed to Dr. Douglas, the Catholick Biſhop of London, entruſted with letters from the Pope, which Dr. Douglas was deſired to preſent to his Majeſty's Miniſters, requeſting the aſſiſtance of this country in repelling the intended invaſion of Italy by the French. Dr. Douglas immediately acquainted Lord Grenville with the circumſtance; his Lordſhip doubting whether he was juſtified in receiving either an emiſſary, or papers from Rome, adviſed with Mr. Burke upon the ſubject, who the next day took the opinion of an eminent Counſellor of Lincoln's Inn, who informed him, "That although it was contrary to act of Parliament to receive any bulls or inſtruments from Rome, yet he thought that his Lordſhip would incur no danger by receiving the papers in queſtion." In conſequence of this opinion, Lord Grenville informed Dr. Douglas that he could not ſee the Ambaſſador, but would receive his papers, which were accordingly ſent. It is not known what his Majeſty's Miniſters have determined on the ſubject.

Mad.

JANUARY 18.

Mad. D'Eon, yeſterday morning, gave a public *dejuné* at Mrs. Bateman's, Carliſle-ſtreet, to upwards of two hundred Nobility and Gentry. At one, breakfaſt being finiſhed, Mademoiſelle aſſumed her former character, and ſuſtained two aſſaults; the firſt with Captain Roſs, an Iriſh gentleman, the ſecond with Mr. Scott. It was allowed by all the company, that a greater diſplay of ſcience and dexterity was ſcarcely ever ſeen.

On Saturday laſt, in conſequence of the arch of a cellar falling in, at the new building of the Rev. Mr. Kempſon, at Bilſton, eight perſons were overwhelmed in the ruins, five of whom were taken out alive, and are but little hurt; the other three were taken out dead. Happily two of them have no families.

JANUARY 19.

Hockheim, Jan. 7. When the King of Pruſſia entered Hockheim, twelve Frenchmen, who were concealed in the tower above the town-gate, fired with muſquets and carabines upon his Majeſty, who was then very cloſe, but providentially eſcaped without being hurt. A Heſſian detachment immediately ruſhed into the tower, and cut thoſe murderous French banditti in pieces.

JANUARY 20.

Dublin, Jan. 9. Laſt week a young lady of conſiderable fortune was forcibly taken away from a houſe in Rathdowny by a party of armed people, the principal of whom intended to make her his wife. She was ſoon purſued by her friends, and recovered, near Limerick, without ſuffering any ill uſage, greater than the fright. All the perſons concerned in this nefarious attempt have been apprehended, and are now in Limerick gaol.

JANUARY 21.

On Saturday as a journeyman carpenter was at work in a houſe building in Leiceſter-fields, a ſledge-hammer falling from the upper part, ſtruck him on the head, and killed him on the ſpot.

The ſame morning, at eight o'clock, as his Royal Highneſs the Duke of Clarence was ſtepping into his carriage, at Mrs. Jordan's, in Somerſet-ſtreet, his Highneſs miſſed a ſtep on the deſcent, and had the misfortune to break his left arm; his Highneſs now lies much indiſpoſed at his apartments in St. James's Palace.

JANUARY 22.

Saliſbury, Jan. 21. Laſt Thurſday night as Mr. Thomas Thring, of Deptford Farm, was returning home from Wily, in company with a friend, in croſſing one of the many dangerous bridges that are over the river in that neighbourhood, he unfortunately fell off, and was drowned. Medical aſſiſtance was employed, but in vain.

The

The following accident happened on Wedneſday laſt in Norman-court-Park: Mr. Thiſtlethwayte's keeper had been aſſiſted by a footman in driving the deer, one of which preſenting itſelf as a fair mark, the keeper fired and the deer fell; but he was ſurpriſed to obſerve, at the ſame inſtant, the footman run a ſhort diſtance, and then drop: on approaching him, he found that the ball, after paſſing through the body of the deer, had entered the lungs of his unfortunate fellow-ſervant, who never ſpoke after, having breathed his laſt before others of the family, who obſerved the tranſaction from the houſe, could reach the ſpot to aſſiſt in bearing him in.

Extract of a letter from Paris, Jan. 17, half paſt nine in the evening—reſpecting the extraordinary Fate of Louis XVI. King of France.

"I am ſorry it falls to my lot to communicate to you the moſt diſtreſſing intelligence of the event which has juſt taken place.

"The National Convention, after ſitting near 34 hours, has juſt voted, that the puniſhment of death ſhould be inflicted on his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty.

"This judgment was carried by a majority of rather more than 100. Fifty of this number, though they voted for death, differed in opinion from the reſt, in reſpect to the time when it ſhould be inflicted: ſome thinking it ſhould not be put in execution till the end of the war, and others propoſing that it ſhould be poſtponed till the ſenſe of the people ſhould be taken. Petion, and many of the leading members, voted for death with theſe reſtrictions.

"Amazement and terror appear univerſally to prevail, and the confuſion of thoſe who are known to have been attached to the Royal priſoner can more eaſily be imagined than deſcribed. So great was the general terror during this long ſitting of the Convention, that many of the members, who went to the Hall on Tueſday morning with a poſitive reſolution of ſaving the King, if poſſible, found themſelves compelled, by the moſt urgent motives of perſonal ſafety, to vote againſt him.

"There undoubtedly was great reaſon for this apprehenſion; for a moſt formidable mob was collected, which openly threatened by name many of the members, to murder them on the ſpot if they did not vote for the death of the king.

"I cannot expreſs the horror which was painted in the countenance of every individual in the National Convention, when the Duke of Orleans gave his vote for the death of his king and relation.

"The King is perfectly reconciled to his fate. The ſituation of her Majeſty, Madame Elizabeth, and the Princeſs Royal, is melancholy indeed."

EXECUTION *of* LOUIS XVI.

Paris, Jan. 21. The unfortunate Louis is no more. He was beheaded this morning, at ten o'clock, in the Place de la Revolution, formerly the Place de Louis XV.

On his approaching the place of execution, at the appearance of the ſcaffold, and the *guillotine*, the fatal inſtrument of death, each covered with black, he ſhrunk back with horror; but collecting himſelf, he ſtepped with firmneſs and compoſure from the carriage, and aſcended the ſcaffold, amidſt the brutal huzzas of the populace, and the noiſe of drums and trumpets. He made ſeveral endeavours to ſpeak, but his voice was drowned in the tumultuous uproar. In one ſhort interval of ſilence he ſaid, *Je meurs innocent; Je vous pardonne*—I die innocent, I pardon you—He then laid his head on the block, the ſignal was given, and the fatal inſtrument falling, ſevered it in an inſtant from his body.

FRUITS of MATRIMONY.

A few days ago a poor woman in Wapping was ſafely delivered of three ſtout boys, all living. The mother, we hear, is likely to do well, but two of the children are ſince dead.

MARRIED.

Mr. Moſes Weeks, butcher, of Downton, aged 67, to his fourth wife, Miſs Betſy Bleetwood, aged 19.

The FALL of MAN.

A few days ago died at Colleſſie, in Fife, Thomas Garrick, aged 108. A few months before he died he was in the uſe of walking a mile from his own houſe; in the 99th year of his ge, he married a third wife.

In the workhouſe of Whitehaven, died Ann Bulger, aged 93. She was married at the age of 19, had 21 children, and a month before her death ſhe worked lace without ſpectacles.

On the 12th died of a dropſy, Mrs. Sufannah Warren, widow; and in about eighteen hours after, of a decline, her ſiſter, Mrs. Rebecca Law, Charlotte-ſtreet, Rathbone-place. The ſeverity of the ſtroke, and ſingularity of the caſe, occaſioned the two hearſes to be attended by a great concourſe of people, who ſaw them depoſited in the ſame grave, on Saturday laſt, in the new burying ground of St. James's.

[*To be continued Weekly till completed in only* 60 *Numbers.*]

THE

Wonderful Magazine,

OR

NEW REPOSITORY OF WONDERS.

No. 2.

An EXTRAORDINARY PREDICTION, *relating to the* DOWNFALL *of the* HOUSE *of* BOURBON *and the* HOUSE *of* AUSTRIA.

Related by the Celebrated JOHN WESLEY.

A Little before the concluſion of the late war in Flanders, one who came from thence gave us a very ſtrange relation; I knew not what judgment to form of this, but waited till John Haim ſhould come over, of whoſe veracity I could no more doubt than of his underſtanding. The account he gave was this: Jonathan Pyrah was a member of our ſociety in Flanders, I knew him ſome years, and knew him to be a man of an unblameable character. One day he was ſummoned to appear before the Board of General Officers; one of them ſaid, What is this we hear of you? we hear you have turned Prophet, and that you foretel the downfall of the Bloody Houſe of Bourbon and the haughty Houſe of Auſtria; we ſhould be glad if you were a real Prophet, and if your prophecies came true; but what ſign do you give to convince us you are ſo, and that your predictions will come to paſs? He readily anſwered, Gentlemen, I give you a ſign: to-morrow at twelve o'clock, you ſhall have ſuch a ſtorm of thunder and lightning as you never had before ſince you came into Flanders. I give you a ſecond ſign: as little as any of you expect any ſuch thing, as little appearance of it as there is now, you ſhall have a general engagement with the French within three days. I give you a third ſign: I ſhall be ordered to advance in the firſt line; if I am a falſe Prophet I ſhall be ſhot dead at the firſt diſcharge, but if I am a true Prophet I ſhall only receive a muſket ball in the calf of my left leg. At twelve the next day there was ſuch thunder and lightning as they never had in Flanders; on the third day, contrary to all expectation, was the general battle of Fontenoy; he was ordered to advance in the firſt line, and at the very firſt diſcharge he did receive a muſket ball in the calf of his left leg.

When the war was over he returned to England, but the ſtory was got here before him, in conſequence of which he was ſent for

for by the countess of Stair, and several other persons of quality who were desirous of hearing so surprising an account from his own mouth. He could not bear so much honour; it quite turned his brain. In a little time he went stark mad, and so he continues to this day, living still, as I apprehend, on Webley Moor Side, within a few miles of Leeds.

Mr. Wesley remarks, in a note annexed to this relation, that this Prophet is since dead.

A SPEAKING STATUE.

LAUGINGEN, a city of Germany, is famous for the birth of Albert the Great, who made a statue, with such admirable clockwork, that it could walk, move it's tongue, and speak distinctly.

It one day happened that Thomas d'Aquinas, disciple of Albert, having entered the chamber where this statue was left alone, the statue advanced towards him, and spoke to him before he was aware. Thomas was so frighted at this, that he struck it several times, and broke to pieces this admirable work, which had cost Albert thirty years labour.

To the EDITOR of the WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Agreeable to the hint in your advertisements, I have sent you the following story, which is as *strange* as *true*.

High Holborn. Your's, G. H.

Singular ADVENTURES *of a* LADY.

AS there is perhaps no woman who has gone thro' such a variety of incidents as myself, and as even the manner of my coming into the world has something so extraordinary in it; I chuse your magazine to communicate them to the world, and am persuaded there will be found something more moving in my real adventures, than in any that are fictitious only.

My father in his youth was bred a scholar, and with a good share of natural parts possest the advantage of a fine person, but fortune was not so kind to him as nature; the necessity he was under to study for his own and an aged mother's bread, made him contract a habit of indifference to all objects except books, especially to women. I forgot to mention that he had a twin sister who resembled him exactly, as is usual betwixt twins, and who lived with his mother and him. But to return, his application was such that before he was 23 he was put into orders, and appointed curate to an old clergyman not far

far from London. His handſome perſon, and graceful delivery, ſoon gained him reputation as a preacher, among our ſex, as his real merit and ſolid learning procured him the eſteem of your's.

A lady in the pariſh, poſſeſſed of an independent fortune, and one who was looked upon as too wiſe to wiſh for any change of life, that would make her leſs miſtreſs of herſelf, chanced to hear him preach, and (without deſcribing the ſymptoms and progreſs of her love, which I leave to romance writers,) conceived a violent paſſion for him. Her averſion to men was now changed into a deſire to conquer his to women; her pride forbad her to make the firſt advances, and her prudence, to give him the leaſt encouragement; but her love contradicted both. He was now about 24; and his attachment to his ſtudies, without diſcovering the leaſt inclination for the other ſex, had gained him the character of a woman-hater; this made it hard game for Annabella (for that was my mother's name) to manage. However as her fortune was far beyond what he could expect, and as his relations would no doubt be very well pleaſed to ſee him ſo advantageouſly matched, ſhe reſolved to diſcloſe the affair to his mother and ſiſter.

Accordingly one morning ſhe came to his houſe without any attendant, when ſhe knew he was abroad, and called for them; and with very little reſerve told them the ſtory, after exacting a ſolemn promiſe of ſecrecy. Upon this they were overjoyed, and aſked whether they could ſerve her. Yes, anſwers ſhe, Myrtilla (that was his ſiſter's name) is of the ſame age, ſtature, ſhape, features, and complexion; let her at night, when her brother is abroad, privately dreſs herſelf in his habit, and leave the reſt to me.

Myrtilla and the mother conſented, and next day when he had gone to walk, which he uſually did about the fields for two hours in a day, Myrtilla ſtept up to his room, and dreſſed herſelf in a habit of her brother's which hung there; ſhe next put on one of his wigs, and after ſhe was thus dreſt came down and ſlipt into a coach, which carried her to Annabella's houſe.

Annabella was at firſt ſurprized, ſo that ſhe actually thought ſhe was betrayed, and that the real brother was come to upbraid her; but being ſoon convinced of the contrary, ſhe ſtept in her coach, which ſtood ready, and away they drove to a relation's houſe within half a mile, who had juſt come down into the country, and had never ſeen my father. She had that morning called on this gentleman, and begged him to aſſiſt her in the moſt important concern of her life, and upon which depended her future happineſs. She then informed him that

Mr. —— and ſhe had agreed to be married that evening, and ſhe came to beg the favour that his chaplain might perform the ceremony.

In vain did the gentleman repreſent, that ſhe being an heireſs of England, ſuch a marriage, not to inſiſt upon other conſiderations, might at leaſt prove fatal to the bridegroom; but my mother, deaf to every thing but the dictates of her paſſion, told him that ſhe had foreſeen and provided againſt all events, and conjured him not to refuſe her that mark of his friendſhip.

The gentleman, who knew the ſex very well, ſaw it was in vain to combat the reſolutions of a woman in love, and as he had otherwiſe a great tenderneſs for her, conſented to have every thing ready that night with the utmoſt ſecrecy, and that nobody, not even the ſervants, ſhould know any thing of the matter; accordingly my mother and aunt arrived at the hour appointed, and upon the ceremony being actually performed, in preſence of the gentleman, maſter of the houſe, and another friend of his who had come down to ſtay ſome days with him, the new-married pair returned when it grew dark.

Myrtilla, who knew her brother, on that day of the week, after his walk, always went to a club, whence he never came home before 11 o'clock, ſlipt up by a back paſſage into the houſe, and undreſt herſelf, diſpoſing of every thing in her brother's room, in the ſame order he left it. The bride ſome minutes after came in, called briſkly for her huſband, and being told he was not come home yet, teſtified a good deal of uneaſineſs, not without a mixture of indignation at the treatment of a man, on the marriage night, whom ſhe had ſo generouſly obliged.

His mother took care that a good many friends and neighbours ſhould be preſent at the interview, and Annabella acted her part ſo well, that every one blamed my father for his indifference and ingratitude.

Her ſurprize appeared ſo natural, and her impatience unaffected, that even my grandmother and aunt, though conſcious of her plot, could not help being concerned for her. At laſt the bridegroom arrived, but the aſtoniſhment he was in when accoſted by his mother and the reſt of the company, in terms full of indignation, and by the bride with a mixture of reſentment and tenderneſs, may be eaſier conceived than expreſſed, eſpecially in a man of his diſpoſition and character.

His acquaintance with the lady's perſon was but ſlight, which made him treat her with the leſs ceremony; when after a very kind expoſtulation, ſhe went to throw her arms about

his neck: he retired ſome ſteps, ſhe advanced, he held her off at arms length, then ſtared wildly about on the reſt of the company, ſhe approached with the moſt inſinuating addreſs, then wept, as blaming her own indiſcreet behaviour; at laſt he cried out, aſking if they were all as mad as ſhe, that they did not deliver him from the fury of that ſhe-bear? But he was anſwered by nothing, but looks of a hateful ſurprize, or the keeneſt reproaches from the company.

When my mother thought ſhe had wrought up the ſcene ſufficiently, ſhe fell into a ſettled calm of grief, which turned all the emotions the ſpectators were before affected with, into pity.

My father, when delivered from her advances, took no further notice of her than to deſire, that if there were any of the company uninfected with madneſs, they might provide a ſurgeon, clean ſtraw, and a dark room for her. He then ran up ſtairs to his chamber, which he took care to barricade, where we ſhall leave him ſhut up for two or three days, inacceſſible to all but a little boy who brought him victuals.

To return to my mother; ſhe ſeeming to be quite ſpent with the conflict of the ſeveral paſſions within her, was put into her coach, and carried to her own houſe, whither Myrtilla attended her; ſhe kept at home for ſome days, and was denied to every body; at laſt ſhe cauſed herſelf to be removed to the houſe of the gentleman whoſe chaplain had married them, where taking her friend aſide ſhe told him, ſhe now had found out her error, but too late; and that the man, on whom ſhe had beſtowed her perſon and fortune, had behaved in ſo ſhameful and ſo unaccountable a manner, that there was no other way to ſave her character from being torn in pieces, than to oblige him to do her juſtice by law; that for that end, the only way would be to arreſt him (the huſband) in his (the friend's) name for a debt ſuppoſed to be contracted by her; that upon the huſband's denying the marriage, ſhe and her friends might have an opportunity to prove it in full court.

Not to repeat the ſeveral methods they took to bring this about, and to avoid terms of law, unintelligible perhaps to moſt of your readers, I ſhall only mention, that my father was actually arreſted, and in conſequence of his arreſtment, his marriage was tried, and proved by the concurring teſtimonies of the two gentlemen who were witneſſes, and the chaplain that married them, who ſwore directly to his perſon. The reputation of the witneſſes, who had always bore a very good character, increaſed the amazement of my father, as he, by his behaviour, did that of the reſt of the world.

Before

Before he was committed to prison, he declared, in the presence of his friends, that he entirely acquitted the judge of partiality, the proof being too strong for him to give any other judgment upon, than he had already done; that there was some diabolical mystery at the bottom, and that he would rather perish than obtain his liberty at the price of so much infamy as being husband to such a woman.

He continued in prison with these resolutions for near three weeks; when one morning a lady in a mask was abruptly introduced to him by the keeper, who took this method, because my father had given an exclusion to all the sex from his company. The keeper immediately disappeared, on which the lady pulled off her mask, and discovered to my father the very individual face of his Annabella. Hold, said she (seeing he was going to fly out in a passion) your fury can stand you in no stead here, it can neither break down these walls, nor deter me from my resolution of leaving you to rot in this prison, in case you don't save my character by owning me for a wife. That you have been imposed upon I own, and that too by a stratagem, which you shall never come to the knowledge of, and with which I never had complied, had not I been prompted by a passion more violent than the love of life itself. By this conduct you may judge of the strength of my resolution, and if you will but open your eyes to your own happiness, I promise to omit no assiduity, and to fail in no virtue as a wife, that may complete it. I expect no reply at present, but leave you to think of what I have said till to-morrow at this time.

My mother, upon this, immediately rose up, and without any ceremony left him.

[To be continued.]

An Extraordinary FLIGHT *on the* BACK *of an* EAGLE *over France to Gibraltar, South and North America, the Polar Regions, and back to England, within six-and-thirty Hours.*

[Concluded from p. 29.]

BEFORE we entered the frigid zone, the cold began to affect me; but piercing one of my bladders, I took a draught, and found that it could make no impression on me afterwards. Passing over Hudson's Bay, I saw several of the company's ships lying at anchor, and many tribes of Indians marching with their furs to market.

By this time I was so reconciled to my seat, and become such an expert rider, that I could sit up and look around me; but

but in general I lay along the eagle's neck, graſping it in my arms, with my hands immerſed in it's feathers, in order to keep them warm.

In theſe cold climates I obſerved that the eagles flew with greater rapidity, in order, I ſuppoſe, to keep their blood in circulation. In paſſing Baffin's Bay I ſaw ſeveral large Greenlandmen to the eaſtward, and many ſurpriſing mountains of ice in thoſe ſeas.

While I was ſurveying theſe wonders of nature, it occurred to me that this was a good opportunity to diſcover the north-weſt paſſage, if any ſuch thing exiſted, and not only obtain the reward offered by government, but the honour of a diſcovery pregnant with ſo many advantages to every European nation. But while my thoughts were abſorbed in this pleaſing reverie, I was alarmed by the firſt eagle ſtriking it's head againſt a ſolid tranſparent ſubſtance; and in a moment that which I rode experienced the ſame fate; and both fell down ſeemingly dead.

Here our lives muſt inevitably have terminated, had not a ſenſe of danger, and the ſingularity of my ſituation, inſpired me with a degree of ſkill and dexterity, which enabled us to fall near two miles perpendicular with as little inconveniency as if we had been let down with a rope: for no ſooner did I perceive the eagles ſtrike againſt a frozen cloud, which is very common near the poles, than (they being cloſe together) I laid myſelf along the back of the foremoſt, and took hold of it's wings to keep them extended, at the ſame time ſtretching out my legs behind to ſupport the wings of the other. This had the deſired effect; and we deſcended very ſafe on a mountain of ice, which I ſuppoſe to be about three miles above the level of the ſea.

I diſmounted; unloaded the eagles; opened one of the bladders, and adminiſtered ſome of the liquor to each of them, without once conſidering that the horrors of deſtruction ſeemed to have conſpired againſt me. The roaring of waves, craſhing of ice, and the howling of bears, conſpired to form a ſcene the moſt awful and tremendous; but notwithſtanding this, my concern for the recovery of the eagles was ſo great, that I was inſenſible of the danger to which I was expoſed. Having rendered them every aſſiſtance in my power, I ſtood over them in painful anxiety, fully ſenſible that it was only by means of them that I could poſſibly be delivered from theſe abodes of deſpair.

But ſuddenly a monſtrous bear began to roar behind me, with a voice like thunder. I turned round, and ſeeing the creature juſt ready to devour me, having the bladder of liquor in my hands, through fear I ſqueezed it ſo hard, that it burſt, and the liquor flying in the eyes of the animal, totally deprived it of

of ſight. It inſtantly turned from me, ran away in a ſtate of diſtraction, and ſoon fell over a precipice of ice into the ſea, where I ſaw it no more.

The danger being over, I again turned my attention to the eagles, whom I found in a fair way of recovery; and ſuſpecting that they were faint for want of victuals, I took one of the beef fruits, cut it into ſmall ſlices, and preſented them with it, which they devoured with avidity.

Having given them plenty to eat and drink, and diſpoſed of the remainder of my proviſion, I took poſſeſſion of my ſeat as before. After compoſing myſelf, and adjuſting every thing in the beſt manner, I began to eat and drink very heartily; and through the effects of the mountain, as I called it, was very cheerful, and began to ſing a few verſes of a ſong, which I had learned when I was a boy: but the noiſe ſoon alarmed the eagles, who had been aſleep, through the quantity of liquor which they drank, and they aroſe ſeemingly much terrified. Happily for me, however, when I was feeding them, I had accidentally turned their heads towards the ſouth-eaſt, which courſe they purſued with a rapid motion. In a few hours I ſaw the weſtern iſles; and ſoon after had the inexpreſſible pleaſure of ſeeing Old England. I took no notice of the ſeas or iſlands over which I paſſed.

The eagles deſcended gradually as they drew near the ſhore, intending, as I ſuppoſed, to alight on one of the Welch mountains; but when they came to the diſtance of about ſixty yards, two guns were fired at them, loaded with balls, one of which took place in a bladder of liquor that hung to my waiſt; the other entered the breaſt of the foremoſt eagle, who fell to the ground, while that which I rode, having received no injury, flew away with amazing ſwiftneſs.

This circumſtance alarmed me exceedingly, and I began to think it was impoſſible for me to eſcape with my life; but recovering a little, I once more looked down upon the earth; when, to my inexpreſſible joy, I ſaw Margate at a little diſtance, and the eagle deſcending on the old tower whence it had carried me on the morning of the day before. It no ſooner came down, than I threw myſelf off, happy to find that I was once more reſtored to the world. The eagle flew away in a few minutes, and I ſat down to compoſe my fluttering ſpirits, which I did in a few hours.

I ſoon paid a viſit to my friends, and related theſe adventures. Amazement ſtood in every countenance; their congratulations on my returning in ſafety were repeated with an unaffected degree of pleaſure; and we paſſed the evening as we are doing now, every perſon preſent paying the higheſt compliments to my VERACITY and COURAGE.

Inſtances

Instances of EXTRAORDINARY JOY, *and the* EFFECTS *it has produced.*

1. ABOUT the three and thirtieth year of King Henry the Eighth, Arthur Plantagenet Viscount Lisle, natural son to King Edward the Fourth, having been imprisoned upon suspicion of a practice for betraying of Calais to the French, whilst he was the King's Lieutenant there, was now found innocent of the fact; and thereupon the King, to make him some reparation for his disgrace, sent him a ring, and a very gracious message by Sir Thomas Wrothesly his Secretary; whereat the said Viscount took so great joy, that the night following, of that very joy he died. So deadly a thing is any passion, even joy itself, if it be extreme.

2. Pope Julius the Second, receiving a message of auxiliary forces that were coming to him from the King of Spain, to make an end of the Ferrarian war, was so exceedingly rejoiced at it, that he was presently relieved of a fever with which he was afflicted for some time.

3. A certain musician, together with his daughter Stratonica, sung at a feast before Mithridates, King of Asia and Pontus. The king, inflamed with love of Stratonica, led her out immediately to his bed. The old man took it heavily that the King had not so much as taken notice of him. But when he awaked in the morning, and saw the tables in his house covered with vessels of silver and gold, a number of servants, boys and eunuchs attending upon him, that offered him rich garments, and a horse gallantly trapped standing at the door, as it was usual for the King's friends, he would fain have fled out of his house, supposing that all this was but in mockery of him. The servants detained him; told him that the large inheritance of a rich man lately dead was conferred upon him by the King, and that these were but as the first-fruits of his rising fortune. Being at last won to give credit to them, he put on the purple robe, mounted the horse, and as he was carried through the city, cried out, "All these are mine!" and to as many as derided him, he said, "It would be no wonder (not able to digest so great a joy) if he threw stones at all he met."

4. When the Romans were overcome by Hannibal at the battle of Thrasymene, and the news of that calamity was brought to Rome, the anxious and solicitous multitude flocked to the gates, as well men as women, to hear what became of their friends; various were the affections of inquirers according as they were certified of the life or death of their relations; but both the sorrow and joy of the women exceeded that of the men. Here it was, that one woman meeting at the gate with her son in safety, whom she had given up for dead, died in his

arms as ſhe embraced him. Another hearing (though falſely) that her ſon was ſlain, kept herſelf within doors in great ſorrow and perplexity: when unexpectedly ſhe ſaw him come in, this firſt ſight of him made her joys ſwell up to that height as to overtop life itſelf, for ſhe fell down and died.

5. When Philip King of Macedon was overcome, and all Greece was aſſembled to behold the Iſthmian games, T. Q. Flaminius having cauſed ſilence to be made by the ſound of the trumpet, he commanded theſe words to be proclaimed by the mouth of the Cryer: "The ſenate and people of Rome, and Titus Quinctius Flaminius their General, do give liberty and immunity to all the cities of Greece that were under the juriſdiction of King Philip." At the hearing of this, there was firſt deep ſilence among the people, as if they had heard nothing. The Cryer having repeated the ſame words, they ſet up ſuch a ſtrong and univerſal ſhout of joy, that the birds which flew over their heads fell down amazed amongſt them. Livy ſaith, that "the joy was greater than the minds of men were able to comprehend, ſo that they ſcarce believed what they heard; they gazed upon one another as if they thought themſelves deluded by a dream." And the games afterwards were ſo neglected, that no man's mind or eye was intent upon them. So far had this one joy excluded the ſenſe of all other pleaſures.

6. Being lately in France, and returning in a coach from Paris to Rouen, I lighted upon the ſociety of a knowing gentleman, who gave me a relation of the following ſtory: About an hundred years ſince, there was in France one Captain Coucy, a gallant gentleman of ancient extraction, and Governor of Coucy caſtle, which is yet ſtanding, and in good repair. He fell in love with a young gentlewoman, and courted her for his wife. There was reciprocal love between them; but her parents underſtanding it, by way of prevention, ſhuffled up a forced match between her and one Mr. Fayel, who was heir to a great eſtate. Hereupon Captain Coucy quitted France in diſcontent, and went to the wars in Hungary againſt the Turks, where he received a mortal wound near Buda. Being carried to his lodgings, he languiſhed four days: but a little before his death, he ſpoke to an ancient ſervant, of whoſe fidelity and truth he had had ample experience, and told him he had a great buſineſs to truſt him with, which he conjured him to perform; which was, that after his death he ſhould cauſe his body to be opened, take out his heart, put it into an earthen pot, and bake it to powder; then put the powder into a handſome box, with the bracelet of hair he had long worn about his left wriſt, which was a lock of Mademoiſelle Fayel's hair, and put it

Drawn from the Life by Tim.y Grin. J. Strange Sculp.

OLD BOOTS of RIPPON in YORKSHIRE.

Published by C. Johnson, March 1.st 1793.

amongſt the powder, together with a little note he had written to her with his own blood: and after he had given him the rites of burial, to make all the ſpeed he could to France, and deliver the box to Mademoiſelle Fayel. The old ſervant did as his maſter commanded him, and ſo went to France; and coming one day to Monſieur Fayel's houſe, he ſuddenly met him with one of his ſervants, who knowing him to be Captain Coucy's ſervant, examined him; and finding him timorous and to faulter in his ſpeech, he ſearched him, and found the ſaid box in his pocket, with the note which expreſſed what was in it; then he diſmiſſed the bearer, with menaces that he ſhould come no more thither. Monſieur Fayel going in, ſent for his cook, and delivered him the powder, charging him to make a well-reliſhed diſh of it, without loſing a jot, for it was a very coſtly thing, and commanded him to bring it in himſelf, after the laſt courſe at ſupper. The cook bringing in his diſh accordingly, Monſieur Fayel commanded all to avoid the room; and began a ſerious diſcourſe with his wife, "That ever ſince he had married her, he obſerved ſhe was always melancholy, and he feared ſhe was inclining to a conſumption; therefore he had provided a very precious cordial, which he was well aſſured would cure her;" and for that reaſon obliged her to eat up the whole diſh; ſhe afterwards much importuning him to know what it was, he told her at laſt, "She had eaten Coucy's heart;" and ſo drew the box out of his pocket, and ſhewed her the note, and the bracelet. In a ſudden exultation of joy, ſhe with a deep-fetched ſigh, ſaid, "This is a precious cordial indeed;" and ſo licked the diſh, ſaying, "It is ſo precious that it is a pity ever to eat any thing after it." Whereupon ſhe went to bed, and in the morning was found dead. This ſad ſtory is painted in Coucy caſtle, and remains freſh to this day.

Extraordinary Account of OLD BOOTS, *the* YORKSHIRE SHOE-BLACK.

[With a ſtriking LIKENESS of him, taken from the LIFE, and curiouſly Engraved by Mr. *Strange*.]

AMONG the infinite variety of human countenances, perhaps none ever ſo much excited aſtoniſhment as that of OLD BOOTS, whoſe portrait we have given with the preſent Number of our Work. This extraordinary perſonage was favoured by nature with a noſe and chin ſo enormouſly long, and ſo lovingly tending to embrace each other, that he acquired by habit the power of holding a piece of money between them. Being

ing a ſervant at an Inn in Ripon, in Yorkſhire, it was his buſineſs to wait on the travellers who arrived there, to aſſiſt them in taking off their boots. He uſually introduced himſelf into the room with a pair of ſlippers in one hand, and a boot-jack in the other, exactly in the attitude repreſented in the plate. The company in general were ſo diverted with his odd appearance, that they would frequently give him a piece of money, on condition that he held it between his noſe and chin. This requiſition he was always ready enough to comply with, it being no leſs ſatisfactory to himſelf, than entertaining to them. Although the extraordinary length of his noſe and chin may appear almoſt incredible, yet we can aſſure our readers, that the drawing, from which the engraving was made, was taken from the life in the year 1762. He continued in the ſame houſe for many years, but we underſtand he is now dead.

The ſtrange CONSTITUTION *and* PROPERTIES *of ſome* HUMAN BODIES.

(Continued from p. 34.)

5. AVICENNA writes of one, that when he pleaſed could put himſelf into a palſy; nor was he hurt by any venomous creature, but when he forced and provoked them to it; of which notwithſtanding, themſelves would die, ſo poiſonous was his body.

6. St. Auſtin ſaith, he knew a man, who could ſweat of his own accord as often as he pleaſed.

7. I knew one, ſaith Maranta, who was of that ſtrange conſtitution of body, that he was made looſe by aſtringent ſimples, and on the contrary bound up by thoſe that were of a looſening nature.

8. There are ſome families of that marvellous conſtitution, that no ſerpent will hurt them, but inſtead of that they fly their preſence. The ſpittle of theſe men, or their ſucking the place, is medicinal to ſuch as have been bitten or ſtung with them: of this kind are the Pſylli and Marſi; thoſe alſo in the iſland of Cyprus, whom they call Ophiogenes, and of this race and houſe there came one Exagon ambaſſador from that iſland, who by command of the Roman conſul was put into a great tun or pipe, wherein were many ſerpents, on purpoſe to make experiment and trial of the truth of this property. The iſſue was, the ſerpents licked his body, in all parts, gently with their tongues, as if they had been little dogs, and he remained unhurt to the great wonder of them who beheld the manner of it.

9. When Pyrrhus king of Epirus was dead, and all the reſt

of

of his body conſumed in the funeral fire, the great toe of his right foot was found intire, having received no damage at all by the flames. This toe, that was ſo able to preſerve itſelf after his death, had alſo in his life-time a healing kind of virtue in it againſt diſeaſes of the ſpleen, which uſed to retreat at the powerful touch of it.

10. I know a family at Leige, in which all the perſons of both ſexes, ſick and well, ſummer and winter, ſleeping and waking, have their noſtrils extremely cold: whence it fell out, that adminiſtering phyſic to two brothers, ſeized with a burning fever, when upon the eleventh day there was no criſis, nor any appearance that there would be, finding the noſtrils of both of them colder than ice, I adjudged they would die; and ſo did three other phyſicians with me: yet both eſcaped and are yet alive, being the 14th year after the diſeaſe.

11. It is related of Lord Bacon, that he had one peculiar temper of body, which was that he fainted always at an eclipſe of the moon, though he knew not of it, and conſidered it not.

12. Rodericus Fonſeca, a phyſician of great reputation in Piſa, bought for his houſhold employment a negro ſlave, who as often as ſhe pleaſed took burning coals into her hands or mouth without any hurt at all: this was confirmed to me by Gabriel Fonſeca, an excellent phyſician in Rome; and by another of deſerved credit, who told me he had frequently ſeen the trial, and red hot coals held in her hand till they were almoſt cold, and this without any impreſſion of fire left upon her: and I myſelf ſaw the ſame thing done by a female negro, in the Hoſpital of the Holy Ghoſt, to which I was phyſician.

13. It is familiarly known all over Piſa, of Martinus Cecche, a townſman of Montelupo, that he uſed to take hot coals in his hand, put them in his mouth and bite them in pieces with his teeth, till he had extinguiſhed them. He would tread upon them with his bare feet. He would put boiling lead into his mouth, and ſuffer a burning candle to be held under his tongue, as he put it out of his mouth; and many ſuch other things as may ſeem incredible: all this was confirmed to me by divers Capuchins, and my worthy friend Nicholaus Accurſius, of the order of St. Francis.

14. In 1759, there lived in Gray's Inn Lane, Holborn, Mr. Robinſon, a tinman, whoſe ſtomach was of ſo wonderful a conſtruction, that it would contain any quantity of food he pleaſed to ſwallow, and could diſcharge it again in the ſame ſtate as before it was eaten. He would eat many ſcores of oyſters, and at pleaſure produce them again on a diſh, as if they were juſt opened; and could do the ſame by eels, or any ſmall fiſh. He is ſtill remembered by all the old inhabitants of that part of London, who

who know the truth of this ſingular property, by which he uſed to amuſe his friends with many amazing and diverting pranks.

15. A boy was born in Suffolk, with a clear ſkin, but, in ſeven or eight weeks after, it began to turn yellow, like the jaundice, without his being ſick, and by degrees thickened, and grew to a duſky colour; as it appeared when he was ſhewn to the Royal Society, it was like a thick caſe made of a rugged bark or hide, with briſtles in ſome places, and covering exactly every part of his body except his face, palms of his hands, and ſoles of his feet. This rugged covering he ſheds every autumn, when it is about three quarters of an inch thick, being callous and inſenſible, aud not bleeding when cut: though ſometimes, after hard working, it would crack and cauſe the under part to bleed. He has nothing beſides uncommon. His mother cannot remember any fright, and her other children are no ways remarkable.

16. The ingenious and learned Mr. Oldenburg gives us a relation which he received from a perſon of great veracity in Germany, which take in the author's own words. I cannot but impart to you ſomething that lately happened in my family, viz. that having taken, two months ago, a nurſe for my little girl (ſince dead), that nurſe's boy being on that occaſion weaned, did, by repeated ſucking the breaſt of his grandmother, a woman of three-ſcore years of age, cauſe ſuch a commotion in her, that abundance of milk ran to her breaſts, for a ſufficient nouriſhment to the ſaid weaned boy.

17. It is recorded by the learned Diemerbroeck, in the ſecond book of his *Anatomia Corporis Humani*, that at Virria, a town very near us, ſome years ago, a poor woman lived before the town gate, being brought to bed of a fine boy, not long after the death of her huſband, and dying preſently after her delivery, left her child behind her in good health; but leaving nothing to pay a nurſe to give the child ſuck, the grandmother of the poor babe, called Joanna Vuyltuyt, being yet living, a woman of threeſcore and ſix years of age, but very poor alſo, and not able to pay a nurſe, out of pity to the child, attempted, at that age, to give it ſuck herſelf, in which ſhe ſucceeded ſo well, that, by putting the child ſeveral times to her breaſt, they yielded milk in ſuch plenty, that it needed no other ſuſtenance.

18. Mr. Goodrick, a ſurgeon in St. Edmund's Bury, affirmed to me, ſays Mr. Oldenburg, that cutting a lad for the ſtone, he took from him at one time ninety ſmall ones, all of them of different ſhapes, ſize, corners, and ſides; ſome of which were ſo placed as to ſlide upon others, which had thereby worn their flats to a wonderful ſmoothneſs. And in the ſame town, another perſon, when dead, had a ſtone taken from him, almoſt as big as a new-born child's head, and of the ſame ſhape.

19. Mr. Kirby gives an account of a man in Denmark, from whoſe body, when dead, thirty eight ſtones were taken, that were pretty large; and of the leſſer ſort, ſome triangular and quadrangular; their flats worn to a great ſmoothneſs, and their corners blunted. The greateſt ſtone weighed two hundred and ſix grains: the leaſt three grains; all the thirty-eight ſtones weighing about forty-eight ounces. The matter of the ſtones was exceeding compact, like white clay; and although the ſeveral coats might be diſcerned in one of them he broke, yet they were not eaſily ſeparated: but what he wondered at moſt was, that in the diſſections of the kidneys and ureters, there was no ſign of ſtone or gravel.

20. Frederic Slade, Doctor of Phyſic, and Fellow of the Royal Society, in a letter to the publiſher of the Philoſophical Tranſactions, gives the following relation of two human calculi. I here ſend you, ſays he, the figure of a ſtone of a prodigious ſize, and as rare a ſhape, ſomewhat indeed reſembling the kidney, for that was worn away, and this ſtone filled up the place. It weighs ſeven ounces and a half; and there is no hiſtory that relates any account of a ſtone generated in the kidneys that equals it, for it's circumference meaſures ſeven inches upon the round.

21. Mr. Samuel Du Gard, Rector of Forton, in Shropſhire, in a letter to Dr. R. Bathurſt, then Vice Chancellor of the Univerſity of Oxford, acquainted him, that about Candlemas, 1673, a child, about a quarter of a year old, at Lilleſhall in Shropſhire, was taken with a bleeding at the noſe, ears, and in the hinder part of the head, where was no appearance of any ſore. It continued three days, at the end of which the noſe and ears ceaſed bleeding; but ſtill blood came away as it were ſweat from the head. Three days before the death of the child (which was the ſixth day after ſhe began to bleed) the blood came more violently from her head, and ſtreamed out to ſome diſtance from it: nor did ſhe bleed only there, but upon her ſhoulders and at the waiſt, in ſuch large quantity, that the linen next to her might be rung, it was ſo wet. For three days ſhe alſo bled at the toes, at the bend of her arms, at the joints of her fingers of each hand, and at her fingers ends, in ſuch quantity, that in a quarter of an hour the mother catched, from the droppings of her fingers, almoſt as much as the hollow of her hand would hold. All the time of this bleeding, the child never cried vehemently, but only groaned: though about three weeks before it had ſuch a violent fit of crying, as the mother ſays, ſhe never heard the like. After the child was dead, there appeared in thoſe places from whence the blood iſſued, little holes like the prickings of a needle.

ACCOUNT

ACCOUNT *of a* MAN *who lived* TWELVE DAYS *after having* SWALLOWED *a large* QUANTITY *of* MELTED LEAD.

AT the fire of the Eddy-ſtone Light-houſe, in the year 1755, one Henry Hall, aged ninety-four years, of a good conſtitution, and very active, being aſſiſting at the fire was very much hurt, and with difficulty returned to his own houſe near Plymouth. Mr. Edward Spry, a ſurgeon at Plymouth, being ſent for to his aſſiſtance, found him in his bed, complaining of extreme pains all over his body, eſpecially in his left ſide, below the ſhort ribs, in the breaſt, mouth and throat. He ſaid alſo, as well as he could, being ſcarce able to ſpeak, that melted led had run down his throat into his body. As he was hurt alſo on his right leg, Mr. Spry having taken proper care of that, proceeded to examine his body, which he found covered with livid ſpots and bliſters; and the left ſide of his head and face with his eye extremely burnt: having applied the proper dreſſings to them, he inſpected his throat, the root of his tongue, and the parts contiguous, all which were greatly ſcorched by the lead. The man was ordered to drink plentifully of water-gruel, and to take an oily mixture.

The next day he ſeemed much worſe, and could ſcarce ſwallow.

The third day he was ſomewhat better, and having ſlept well that night, on the fourth he began to ſpeak with leſs difficulty, was much better, and continued to recover gradually for three or four days; after which his ſide began to ſwell, and look red; and the day following he was ſeized with cold ſweats and violent ſpaſms in the tendons, and ſoon expired.

Mr. Spry opened his body, and found the inteſtines greatly inflamed, and ulcerated; and from the great cavity of the ſtomach, took out a large piece of lead, which weighed ſeven ounces, five drachms, and eighteen grains, in ſhape ſomewhat reſembling the ground leads of a fiſherman's trailing net.

How the lead entered his ſtomach may perhaps be difficult to explain; but the account the man himſelf gave was, that as he was endeavouring to extinguiſh the flames, which were at a conſiderable height over his head, the lead of the lanthorn being melted, dropped down before he was aware of it, with great force into his mouth, and that it fell in ſuch a quantity, as to cover, not only his face, but all his cloaths.

Mr. Spry afterwards made ſeveral experiments on dogs and fowls, by pouring melted lead down their throats, moſt of which lived a conſiderable time, and were ſeemingly very well, and would probably have lived, had they not been killed to examine the inteſtines.

A par-

Taken from a Drawing made on the Spot by that eminent Artist M. Le Brun.

MASSACRE & EXECUTION of LOUIS XVI. KING of FRA

Jany. 21. 1793. Aged 38 Years, 4 Months, & 29 Days — An Event most Wonderful in the History of th

1 The Guillotine — 2 The Ax — 3 The King — 4 De Fermand His Confessor — 5 One of the Executioners the Ax immediately after the Execution — 6 The other Executioner holding up the Head of the King & pro Behold the Head of a Tyrant — 7 The Basket for the Head — 8 The long Basket for the Body — 9 De S Commandant General — 10 The Way by which the unfortunate Monarch ascended the Scaffold

Published March 1 1793 by C Johnson

IMPORTANT PARTICULARS *of the* EXTRAORDINARY TRIAL *and* MASSACRE *of the late unfortunate* MONARCH *of* FRANCE, LOUIS XVI.

[Embelliſhed with a Repreſentation of the EXECUTION of LOUIS XVI. King of the French, with a View of the GUILLOTINE, or BEHEADING MACHINE, elegantly engaved.]

THE National convention, which met on the twenty-firſt of September 1792, having declared the king depoſed, and France a republic, voted that the trial of the dethroned monarch ſhould be proceeded to without delay. Several advocates voluntarily offered their ſervices to defend their ſovereign: of theſe the three choſen by the king were M. Maleſherbes, M. Deſeze, and M. Tronchet; and on the 26th of December, the day appointed for his defence, M. Deſeze anſwered to the charges brought againſt him, in an able and eloquent ſpeech, at the bar of the convention.

When he had finiſhed, Fermond the preſident aſked Louis, if he had any thing to add to the defence made by his counſel?

The king then roſe, and with firmneſs mixed with ſenſibility, ſpoke as follows:

"Citizens, my means of defence are laid before you. I ſhall not repeat them. *In ſpeaking to you, perhaps for the laſt time*, I declare that my conſcience makes me no reproach, and that my defenders told you nothing but the truth. I have never dreaded the public examination of my conduct; but my heart is rent to find in the act of accuſation, the imputation of having wiſhed to ſhed the blood of the people, and above all, that the misfortunes of the 10th of Auguſt are attributed to me. I own, that the many proofs I have given upon all occaſions of my love for the people, and the manner in which I have always conducted myſelf, appeared to me ſufficient to prove that I did not fear to expoſe my own perſon to ſpare their blood, and to exempt me for ever from ſuch an imputation."

He then retired with the ſame calmneſs that he had ſhewn from his firſt appearance at the bar. But on going out, a ſudden flush overſpread his countenance, and a few tears fell.

After various diſputes and adjournments, the convention proceeded, on the 14th of January, to the final conſideration of this important trial, when, after a debate which laſted till ten at night, it was decreed that each member being called in the order of his department, ſhould anſwer Yes, or No, to the following queſtions:

I. Is Louis guilty of conſpiracy againſt the liberty of the nation, and of attempts againſt the general ſafety of the ſtate?

II. Shall recourſe be had to the people before inflicting puniſhment?

III. Shall he ſuffer death, or what puniſhment ſhall he ſuffer?

On the next day, Tueſday Jan. 15, the firſt queſtion was put to the vote, when the names being called over, Vergineaux, the preſident, ſaid, Of 741 voters, 26 have been abſent by leave, 5 by illneſs, 1 for cauſe unknown, 26 have made various declarations, and 693 have voted for the affirmative. I do declare, in the name of the convention, that Louis Capet is guilty of conſpiracy againſt the liberty of the nation, and againſt the general ſafety of the ſtate.

The ſecond queſtion was then put to the vote, when 20 members were abſent by leave, 10 did not vote, 3 were indiſpoſed, 3 were abſent without known cauſe, 424 voted for the negative, and 283 for the affirmative. The preſident therefore declared,

The national convention decrees, that the judgment which it ſhall pronounce on Louis Capet, ſhall not be ſubjected to an appeal to the people.

The next day, the third queſtion was debated, when the number of voters was 711. Twenty-one members voted for death, with the demand of a diſcuſſion on the period of his execution; one for death, with the reſerve of it's commutation or delay; two for death, not to be carried into execution till peace, unleſs in caſe of an invaſion of the territory, in which inſtance, to be inflicted within twenty-four hours after ſuch invaſion ſhould take place; two for chains, 319 for impriſonment and baniſhment, and 366 for death.

The preſident then, lowering the tone of his voice, amidſt the moſt profound and awful ſilence, proceeded to pronounce the following *ſentence*:

I declare, then, in the name of the convention, that the puniſhment which it pronounces againſt Louis Capet is DEATH.

Deſeze, one of the counſel of Louis, then delivered the following letter from the condemned monarch:

"I owe to my own honour, I owe to my family, not to ſubſcribe to a ſentence which declares me guilty of a crime with which I cannot accuſe myſelf. In conſequence, I appeal to the nation, from the ſentence of it's repreſentatives: and I commit, by theſe preſents, to the fidelity of my defenders, to make known to the national convention this appeal, by all the means in their power, and to demand, that mention of it be made in the minutes of their ſittings.

"Given at Paris, the 16th January, 1793.

(Signed) LOUIS."

This requeſt however, on a motion made by Roberſpiere, the convention rejected.

On

On Saturday the 19th, the convention proceeded to the diſcuſſion of the queſtion, whether the execution of the ſentence ſhould be delayed, when 310 voted for the delay, and 380 againſt it.

The executive counſel were then directed to notify to Louis the decree, which pronounced ſentence of death againſt him, and to cauſe it to be executed within twenty-four hours after it had been notified to him.

On Sunday the 20th, about two o'clock, the executive counſel delivered this notification to the king, who demanded a delay of three days; but it was refuſed.

During the night of Jan. 20, Paris was illuminated, and no perſon whatever was permitted to go abroad in the ſtreets. Large bodies of armed men patrolled every part of that immenſe metropolis, the rattling of coaches ceaſed, the ſtreets were deſerted, and the city was buried in profound ſilence, more horrid than expreſſion can equal. About two o'clock in the morning of the fatal Monday the 21ſt, voices were heard at intervals, through the gloom, of lamentation and diſtreſs; but whence they proceeded, or what they were, no perſon has been able to diſcover. This circumſtance, among many others, greatly terrified the people. The unhappy Monarch paſſed the Sunday in preparations for his approaching change. His calm reſignation, and his meek patience, diſplayed the eminence of that ſoul which animated the tenement of clay; but the meeting and the parting of his family was a ſcene too painful, too diſtreſſing, to the feelings of humanity. The poor Queen hung around the neck of her dear departing Lord in a delirium of anguiſh: the Princeſs Royal graſped his hand, the Dauphin embraced his knees, and Madame Elizabeth bathed his feet with the torrent of her tears. The Queen was at laſt removed from him in a ſtate of inſenſibility: from which ſhe did not revive before two o'clock on Monday afternoon; when ſhe raved, and called upon the name of her murdered huſband. The King exhibited on the parting all the tenderneſs of a Huſband, a Father, a Brother; and, appearing more affected by the affliction of perſons ſo dear and ſo beloved, than by his own misfortunes, conſoled them with the moſt ſoothing words. Having paſſed through this trying ſcene, he now applied to his religious duties, and prepared to meet his God. The converſation which he held with his Confeſſor was pious, ſenſible, animated, and his hope was full of immortality *(de l'immortalité bienheureuſe)*. He proteſted his innocence, and forgave from his heart his cruel enemies. The clocks of Paris at length ſounded eight on Monday morning, and the Royal Martyr was ſummoned to his fate. He iſſued out of his priſon, and was conducted to a coach belonging to the Mayor of Paris, in which were two

ſoldiers of the *Gendarmerie*; he was attended by his Confeſſor, and aſſiſted to ſtep into the carriage by one or two of the ſentinels, who ſtood at the gates of the Temple. But here an event happened, which muſt rend the moſt obdurate heart with poignant ſympathy. Soon after the coach was driven off, and the King was conducting to death, the Dauphin eſcaped from thoſe who had the care of him, and ran down ſtairs with great precipitation. The ſentinel at the bottom of the ſtairs, who appears to have had a tender heart, ſtopped him, and ſaid, "Where are you going, my dear, in ſuch a hurry?"—"*Pray*, pray, let me alone," ſaid the innocent child; "I'll go in the ſtreet, and fall down upon my knees, and beg the people not to kill my dear Papa."

The Place de Louis Quinze, now called the Place of the Revolution, was the ſpot appointed for the execution. The place was filled with prodigious multitudes of people, and large bodies of horſe and foot were drawn up to protect the execution. The moſt awful ſilence prevailed, while the coach was advancing ſlowly towards the ſcaffold. The dying Monarch aſcended it with heroic fortitude, with a firm ſtep, and undiſmayed countenance. He was accompained on the ſcaffold by his Confeſſor, and Santerre, Commandant General. In the middle ſtood the Guillotine, and near it two large ill-looking brutes, who were deſired to be his executioners. The King for a moment looked around upon the people, with eyes which beamed forgiveneſs and love; and he was preparing himſelf to addreſs the ſpectators, when, horrid to relate! ſome of the ſpectators cried out, "No Speeches;—no Harangues;" and ſuddenly the drums beat, and the trumpets ſounded. He ſpoke, but all the expreſſions that could be diſtinctly heard were theſe: "I forgive my enemies; may God forgive them, and not lay my innocent blood to the charge of the nation: God bleſs my People!!!!"

The Confeſſor fell upon his knees, and implored the King's bleſſing, who gave it him with an affectionate embrace. The religious and good Monarch's head was then laid upon the block; down came the axe; and he ceaſed to live in this world.

Thus fell Louis XVI. a ſad example of the rage and cruelty of a faction, the inſtability of fortune, and the uncertainty of human grandeur!

Louis XVI. king of France, was born Auguſt 23, 1754, and aſcended the throne on the death of his grandfather, May 10, 1774. He is ſaid to have been a prince of great accompliſhments, one of the handſomeſt men of his age, and a great proficient in polite literature.

DESCRIPTION

DESCRIPTION *of the* GUILLOTINE, or BEHEADING MACHINE.

This machine is called *la Guillotine*, from the name of the perſon who firſt brought it into uſe in Paris: that at Liſle is called *le Louiſon*, for a ſimilar reaſon. In Engliſh it is termed the maiden. It is in form of a painter's eaſel, and about ten feet high: at four feet from the bottom is a croſs-bar, on which the king's head was laid, which was kept down by another placed above. In the inner edges of the frame are grooves; in theſe is placed a ſharp axe, with a vaſt weight of lead, ſupported at the ſummit by a peg; to that peg is faſtened a cord, which the executioner cutting, the axe falls, and beheads the criminal.

In moſt places where this machine is uſed, the axe is either ſtraight or ſemicircular, but in general horizontal. The ſloping poſition of the French axe appears to be the beſt calculated for celerity.

If a perſon be condemned for ſtealing a horſe or a cow, the ſtring is tied to the beaſt, which pulls out the peg and becomes the executioner.

Machines of this kind are at preſent made uſe of for executions throughout all France, and in many parts of Holland, Germany, &c. and criminals are put to death in no other manner.

INSTANCE *of a* WOMAN'S SPEAKING *well* WITHOUT A TONGUE.

[Atteſted by the Rev. Dr. Wilcocks, biſhop of Rocheſter, then chaplain to the Engliſh factory at Lisbon, in a letter to a very learned and ingenious gentleman, then of this city, dated Sept. 3. 1707.———The woman was a native of Monſarag, in the territory of Elvas in Portugal.]

SIR,

THE Conde d'Ericeyra, a nobleman of letters, and curious in natural knowledge, brought from the frontiers of this country, a young woman, without a tongue, who yet ſpeaks very well.

She is ſeventeen years old, but in ſtature exceeds not one of ſeven or eight.———I was with her at the Conde's houſe, and made her pronounce every letter of the alphabet, which ſhe can do diſtinctly, except q, which ſhe calls cu, after the common pronunciation of all her country people.

She

She has not the leaſt bit of a tongue, nor any thing like it; but the teeth of both ſides of her under jaw turn very much inward, and almoſt meet; ſhe finds the greateſt want of her tongue in eating; for as others, when they eat, move their meat about with their tongue, ſhe is forced to uſe her fingers. She pretends to diſtinguiſh taſtes very well; but I believe does that very imperfectly. Her voice, tho' very diſtinct, is a little hollow, and much like that of old people, who have loſt half their teeth.

An ARCHBISHOP DEVOURED *by* RATS.

IN the middle of the river Rhine, in Germany, is a ſtrong tower, built on a ſmall iſland, called Mauſs-Thurn, i. e. The Tower of the Rats, which devoured the barbarous archbiſhop Hatton.

The tradition is, That Hatton the ſecond archbiſhop of Mayence, ſirnamed Bonoſe, Duke of Franconia, and Abbot of Fulden (who under the faireſt outſide, covered the heart of a Nero) governed during the firſt year of his prelateſhip with great mildneſs; but in the ſecond, a terrible famine having happened in that country, finding himſelf daily tormented by a vaſt number of people who came to beg their bread of him, he gathered them together into a barn, under a pretence of ordering corn to be diſtributed among them.

Theſe poor unhappy ſouls were no ſooner entered into it, in hopes to get the corn that had been promiſed them, than the inhuman prelate ordered the doors to be barricaded, and fire to be ſet to the place; and thus put to death, in the cruelleſt manner, above five hundred perſons, among whom were a great number of women and infants.

He had even the barbarity to ſay, That theſe vermin were a kind of rats, which were good for nothing but to conſume the fruits of the earth, and conſequently prejudicial to the public.

Soon after a numerous multitude of rats aſſembling from all quarters, ruſhed upon the archbiſhop, and purſued him, wherever he fled to ſhelter himſelf from them.

This inhuman miſcreant thought he could eſcape the divine vengeance, by retiring into a tower, ſtanding in the middle of the river Rhine; but theſe animals ſwam after him, and in ſpite of all his efforts to hinder them, fell upon, and devoured this deteſtable prelate; and it is ſaid, they even ate out his name in the church, and other public places, where it had been affixed up.

The FOOTMAN's THOUGHTS *for* DISPOSING *of a* TWENTY THOUSAND POUND PRIZE *in the* LOTTERY.

A Certain lady's footman, having ſcraped together as much money as would purchaſe a lottery ticket, had his head filled with the thoughts of twenty thouſand pounds; having given a linen waiſtcoat to the maid to be waſhed, ſhe found in one of the pockets the following note.

"As ſoon as I have got the twenty thouſand pounds, I'll marry Grace Towers; but as ſhe has been croſs and coy, I'll uſe her as a ſervant. Every morning ſhe ſhall get me a pot of ſtrong beer, with a toaſt, nutmeg, and ſugar. Then I'll ſleep again till ten. Then I'll have a large ſack poſſet. My dinner ſhall be upon table by one, and a good pudding. I'll have a ſtock of wine and brandy laid in. In the afternoon, about five, I'll have tarts and jellies, and a gallon bowl of punch. At ten an hot ſupper of two diſhes. If I am in humour, Grace ſhall ſit down. Go to bed at twelve."

But, alas, at the drawing, poor Robbin's ticket came up a blank, and ſpoiled all his fine ſcheme of future life.

EXTRAORDINARY SAGACITY *of ſome* FOOLS.

THE learned Dr. Willis, in his Treatiſe De Animabus Brutorum, gives a remarkable inſtance of a certain fool, who, having been long accuſtomed to repeat the ſtrokes of a clock, near which he lived, with a loud voice, retained ſuch ſtrong impreſſions of it, that on coming afterwards to live where there was none, he could exactly diſtinguiſh the horary diſtances, and would perſonate ſo many ſtrokes of a clock, with a loud voice, as often as an hour paſſed, ſucceſſively increaſing the number each hour, according as the time required.

From this he could not be diverted by any ſort of buſineſs they could ſet him about, being become, in a manner, a natural living clock; ſo ſtrongly had cuſtom wrought upon him, in this reſpect.

The ſame gentleman alſo makes mention of a mere natural fool, by name Richard Moſſe, whoſe ſtrange ſagacity in diſtinguiſhing times much exceeded the above inſtance, and cannot be ſolved by any ſuch cuſtomary motions of the animal ſpirits. For he would not only tell the changes of the moon, the times of eclipſes, and at what time Eaſter and Whitſuntide fell, or any other moveable feaſt whatſoever; but at what time any of them had, or ſhould fall, at any diſtance of years, already paſt or to come.

To the Editor of the WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Notwithſtanding the ſingularity of the following ſtory, it is ſaid to be matter of fact. By inſerting it in your Wonderful Magazine, you will much oblige an admirer of the plan of your moſt extraordinary publication.

W. H.

A REMARKABLE DREAM.

AT a little village about fifty miles from London lived an honeſt, but very poor farmer; he with much ado kept his wife and three children from ſtarving; thus content and even happy in poverty they lived; till the cruel avarice of their hard-hearted landlord was going to turn them out of their little cot for a quarter's rent, though he well knew the ſeaſon had been very unfavourable for the induſtrious huſbandman.

During this perplexity, he dreamed, if he would go to a certain place in London he would hear of ſomething to his advantage; he told his wife this, but ſhe looked on it as cauſed by an uneaſy mind, and perſuaded him from it, till having dreamed it twice again, he determined to go, notwithſtanding all the remonſtrances of his wife; having therefore gathered as much money as he could to ſupport the family in his abſence, he one fine morning ſet out on his long journey.

The length of the way was beguiled by the ſurpriſing ſucceſs he ſhould meet with on his arrival in the great metropolis, and though cloathed in rags, and only twelve ſhillings in his pocket, he chearfully proſecuted his march for two days, at the expiration of which he found himſelf on that magnificent building, called Weſtminſter-Bridge.

He then inquired for the ſtreet that was to make his fortune for ever, and eaſily found it. Now was he greatly ſurprized, to think in ſo narrow a place, and ſo mean inhabitants, that it would be poſſible for him to attain his wiſhed-for ends. However he continued his walks, backwards and forwards, for the ſpace of a day and a half, reſolving, if poſſible, not to go back without his errand, nor quit the ſpot he had ſo often viſited in his ſleep.

About the cloſe of the ſecond day, a young fellow, from a little hard-ware ſhop, aſked him, if he wanted any body in that neighbourhood, for he had obſerved him walking about a conſiderable time; he long heſitated, at laſt he told him, it was in conſequence of a particular dream, that he ſhould on that ſpot hear of ſomething to his advantage; the man liſtened very attentively, and at length ſmiling aſſured him, there was nothing

worth

worth minding in dreams; for, continued he, if there was, I might by this time have been digging in farmer Dent's ground at a little village in Bucks, for a conſiderable ſum of money that lies under a pear tree in the middle of the garden. This, my friend, ſays he, I have dreamt three times over, but as I have no faith in dreams, I ſhall never trouble myſelf to go in ſearch of it.

Scarce able to contain his joy at hearing his own name and place of abode mentioned, he thanked him kindly, and promiſed to ſeek no longer the vain purſuits of an idle dream, but would haſten to his anxious family, which he ſuppoſed by this time miſſed his daily labours.

Fully poſſeſſed that this was the grand advantage he was to meet with, you may readily imagine he loſt no time to gain his little cot; but ſo great was his prudence, that when he arrived there, he did not, as many poor people would do, directly divulge the ſecret, but ſeemed quite compoſed and eaſy, rather tired than otherwiſe, as may be imagined after ſo long a walk.

However, the children were no ſooner in bed and the neighbourhood quiet, than he told his wife the ſucceſs of his journey, and his determination to try whether it was ſo or not.

Accordingly they ſallied forth with pickaxe and ſpade, in ſearch of this ineſtimable treaſure; a long time they dug in vain, till the ſpade ſeemed to be ſtopped in it's progreſs by ſomething hard; this preſently revived their almoſt dying hopes, and they with difficulty raiſed a large pot with a copper plate over it, and an inſcription in Latin, which you may depend on, they did not underſtand; however, they preſerved it for the inſpection of ſome ſcholars who frequently came there to taſte the farmer's ale. A ſecond pot of the ſame kind finiſhed their ſearch, and now rejoicing in their riches, they both agreed there was ſomething in dreams that ſhould be obſerved.

The good woman ſpent the beſt part of the next day in cleaning the money they found, which conſiſted of old pieces in gold and ſilver; they then diſcharged their inhuman landlord, and purchaſed a farm well ſtocked, in which I will defy the greateſt nobleman to enjoy more ſolid happineſs.

One of the ſcholars came ſoon after, and explained the meaning of the words on the plate, which was this,

When this is found, if you ſo will,
Dig on, you'll find one better ſtill.

I know no better moral to apply to the above, whether true or falſe, but that an honeſt induſtrious man may always find a pot of gold, whether from a pear tree, or open field, is no matter.

The WALKING MOUNTAIN.

NEAR Hertford, there is a mountain, called Marſley-Hill, where, in the month of February, of the year 1479, an earthquake ſhook a piece of ground of twenty-ſix acres in length, three days together, with a terrible noiſe; then rooted it up in a moment, with the neighbouring fields, and made it advance ſlowly, and, as it were, ſtep by ſtep, three days and three nights, four hundred paces, with all the trees, the huts, and the flocks of ſmall cattle that were upon it. At laſt this mountain ſtood ſtill.

This motion threw down a ſteeple, with a great quantity of trees, and made two high roads turn ſo, that that which was before towards the Eaſt, is now on the Weſt ſide; the meadows were changed into tilled fields, and the fields became meadows.

Two remarkable PUNCTILIOS *among the* FAIR SEX, *and their obſtinate* RESOLUTION *in maintaining them.*

THE firſt I ſhall mention was at Paris, where the lady of Monſ. Tayer, auditor of accompts, and the lady of Monſ. Marceaux, the treaſurer of France, met in their coaches in the Rue des Goquilles, both with a deſign to paſs thro' it; but as the ſtreet was narrow, and the one coach was entered at one end, and the other was entered at the other end, there was a neceſſity for one coach to put back to give the other way; which when neither could be perſuaded to do, they remained firm in the ſame place, from ſix o'clock in the morning till noon, at which time they ſent their lackies for hay and oats for their horſes, and ordered their dinners to be brought into their coaches. Such a novelty as this drew a number of people gaping about them, every one being curious to ſee the event of ſuch a punctilio.

At length a citizen of Paris, who lived in that ſtreet, returning home with a cart, laden with wine, and finding he could not get to his own houſe, either one way or the other, about four o'clock in the afternoon, went to the commiſſary of the quarter, to deſire him to remedy the diſorder. The commiſſary perceiving the ladies were obſtinately reſolved neither of them to give way, and not being willing to affront them, out of reſpect to their huſbands, found out an expedient to make both coaches put back at the ſame time, ſo that neither of them ſhould drive into the ſame ſtreet again.

This accommodation was accepted and performed to the extremity of niceneſs; the ladies being weary of the trouble they had

had run themſelves into by ſtanding on their punctilio's, quietly retired, each with the ſatisfaction, that ſhe had preſerved her honour. This odd affair happened in the month of February 1696.

Not leſs obſtinate was the reſolution of a Spaniſh lady, which happened in the month of July following.

In that year the queen mother of Spain died; and when her will was to be opened, the conſtable, and the reſt of the grandees, according to cuſtom, aſſembled together; and, being all ſat, they ſent for the chief lady of the queen's chamber, who ought to be one of that aſſembly; but ſhe anſwered, It was the duty of her employment to ſtay by the body of her miſtreſs, and therefore they were to come to her, becauſe ſhe would not go to them. They anſwered, That the body of grandees could no more move than a mountain; that every one in particular profeſſed reſpect to the ladies; but being in a collected body, it would be a derogation to their privileges.

To this the lady high-chamberlain ſent back word, That ſhe was no leſs reſolved to maintain her's; that ſhe was not a woman, who uſed to run after men, and that ſhe would ſtay in the queen's chamber.

Eight hours were ſpent in meſſages between the grandees, and the lady: but, at laſt, the grandees held a council, and the expedient that they found out, was, that without riſing from their ſeats, on which they ſat, or moving themſelves, they ſhould be carried to a room, at an equal diſtance between their own and the lady high-chamberlain's, who was carried to the ſame place, ſeated on a high cuſhion, in the ſame manner as ſhe ſat in the queen's chamber, to the end, it might be ſaid, that neither ſide had made one ſtep to meet the other.

STRANGE CIRCUMSTANCE *of a* CHILD BORN *with* THREE EYES.

AT Arlington in the county of Durham, in the year 1609, Mary Travers, the wife of Thomas Travers, plumber and glazier, was delivered of a female child, who had three eyes; two of which were in the common part of the face, and the third was placed directly above the noſe in the middle of the forehead: and what adds to the wonder of this phenomenon is, that the right eye was of a fine hazle colour, the left was blue, and the eye in the middle of the forehead was grey. The child died about two hours after it's birth.

The truth of this affair was atteſted by the midwife, a phyſician, ſurgeon, and ſix of the neighbours of good credit.

There is now in the Britiſh Muſeum, a child with three eyes preſerved in ſpirits, which was a part of the late Sir Hans Sloan's collection of curioſities.

A FAIR *for* WIVES *in* FONTARABIA.

AT Fontarabia, on the confines of France, there is a ſort of market for girls, whither young men, who are diſpoſed to marry, repair in order to chuſe a wife from a place called Renteri. But he who has a mind to be betrothed to a girl, goes to her father and mother, diſcovers to them his inclination, and makes his bargain with them. This done, theſe good folks ſignify this to their daughter, and if ſhe alſo is ſatisfied, ſhe returns from Renteri to her relations, and the marriage is conſummated.

A MAN CURED *of* CALF-STEALING, *by a* BEAR.

JAMES WHITNEY, of Stevenage in Hertfordſhire, was by trade a butcher, but ſoon after he had ſerved his apprenticeſhip, took to buying cattle, and ſelling them again in markets. But being a profligate fellow, he ſoon took to thieving, and became as notorious a robber as the age produced. Going into Eſſex, with a brother of the trade, as looſe a fellow as himſelf, to buy calves, there was one calf that he had a particular fancy to, but the owner inſiſting upon an extraordinary price for it, they did not agree; upon which ſays Whitney to his comrade, why ſhould we be ſo much money out of pocket, which at preſent is ſomewhat ſhort with us, when perhaps we may get the calf for nothing at night? His comrade approved of the project, ſo they ſat drinking in Rumford, till it was time to put their project in execution; but an unlucky accident prevented their deſign.

The man that owned the calf kept a public houſe a little way out of the town, and a fellow came to the houſe in the evening with a bear, which he made a ſhow of up and down the country, and putting into this man's houſe to lodge, and being at a loſs for ſome place to put up his bear, the maid contrived that ſhe would put up the calf in part of a ſpare ſtable, and put the bear in the ſtall where the calf ſtood. Accordingly the bear was put there, and in the middle of the night Whitney and his comrade went to ſteal the calf. Getting into the ſtall with as little noiſe as poſſible, and groping in the dark for the calf, at laſt he got hold

hold of the bear, and tickling it to make it riſe, diſturbed the bear, which rouſing up on her hind legs got Whitney in her fore-paws, and gave him a hug. The other butcher being out upon the ſcout, wondered that Whitney did not come away with the calf.

At length being tired with expectation, with a loud voice he ſays to him, What's the matter, will you be all night getting the calf? A calf, quoth Whitney, I believe I have got the devil here, for he hugs me as cloſe as he did the witch. Says the other butcher again, Prithee bring him away then, if you have found him. I can't, ſays Whitney. Says his companion, Then come away yourſelf. But, ſays Whitney, he won't let me. Upon this his comrade goes in, and finding how the matter was, got him releaſed. The bear being very tame, had done him no great harm, but being got out of her clutches, he for-ſwore ever going a calf-ſtealing again; and from that time was as good as his word.

UNFORTUNATE DISASTER *on a* WEDDING DAY.

A Young gentleman, who, a few years ſince, lived in London, who had made his addreſſes to an agreeable young lady, and won her heart; alſo obtained the conſent of her father, to whom ſhe was an only child. The old gentleman had a fancy to have them married at the ſame pariſh-church, where he himſelf was, at a village in Weſtmoreland, and they accordingly ſet out, he being at the ſame time indiſpoſed with the gout at London.

The bridegroom took only his man, and the bride her maid; and they had a moſt agreeable journey to the place appointed, from whence the bridegroom wrote the following letter to his wife's father, viz.

SIR,

After a very pleaſant journey hither, we are preparing for the happy hour, in which I am to be your ſon. I aſſure you, the bride carries it in the eye of the vicar, who married you, much beyond her mother; though, he ſays, your open ſleeves, pantaloons, and ſhoulder-knot, made a much better ſhew than the finical dreſs I am in. However, I am contented to be the ſecond fine man this village ever ſaw, and ſhall make it very merry before night, becauſe I ſhall write myſelf from thence,

Your moſt dutiful ſon T—— D——.

P. S.

P. S. The bride gives her duty, and is as handſome as an angel.——I am the happieſt man breathing.

The villagers were aſſembled about the church, and the happy couple took a walk in a private garden. The bridegroom's ſervant knew his maſter would leave the place very ſoon after the wedding was over, and ſeeing him draw his piſtols the night before, took an opportunity of going into his chamber, and charged them again.

Upon their return from the garden, they went into that room, and after a little fond raillery on the ſubject of their courtſhip, the bridegroom took up one of the piſtols, which he knew he had unloaded the night before, and preſented it to her, and ſaid, with the moſt graceful air, whilſt ſhe looked pleaſed at his agreeable flattery, Now, madam, repent of all thoſe cruelties you have been guilty of to me: conſider, before you die, how often you have made a poor wretch freeze under your caſement; you ſhall die, you tyrant, you ſhall die, with all thoſe inſtruments of death and deſtruction about you, with that enchanting ſmile, thoſe killing ringlets of your hair.

Give fire, ſaid ſhe, laughing. He did ſo, and ſhot her dead. Who can ſpeak his condition? But he bore it ſo patiently as to call up his man. The poor wretch entered, and his maſter locked the door upon him. Will, ſaid he, did you charge theſe piſtols? He anſwered, Yes; upon which his maſter ſhot him dead with that remaining.

After this, amidſt a thouſand broken ſobs, piercing groans, and diſtracted motions, he wrote the following letter to the father of his dead miſtreſs.

SIR,

I, who two hours ago told you truly I was the happieſt man alive, am now the moſt miſerable. Your daughter lies dead at my feet, killed by my hand, thro' a miſtake of my man's charging my piſtols unknown to me: I have murdered him for it. Such is my wedding day.——I will immediately follow my wife to her grave. But before I throw myſelf upon my ſword, I command my diſtraction ſo far as to explain my ſtory to you. I fear my heart will not keep together till I have ſtabbed it. Poor, good old man! remember, that he who killed your daughter died for it. In the article of death I give you thanks, and pray for you, tho' I dare not pray for myſelf. If it be poſſible, do not curſe me.

Farewel for ever. T. D.

This being finiſhed, he put an end to his life; and afterward, the body of the ſervant was interred in the village where he was killed,

killed, and the young couple, attended by the maid, were brought to London, and privately interred in one grave, in the parish the unhappy father resided in.

RIDICULOUS PRIDE *of a* CHAM *of* TARTARY.

THE great Cham of Tartary, every day, when he had dined, caused a great number of trumpets to be sounded at his palace gate, to notify to all the kings and sovereign princes, in all parts of the world, that the great Cham had dined, and now gave them leave to go to dinner.

The WONDERFUL APE *of* MARSEILLES.

APES have an extraordinary knack at mimicking human actions, of which the following history affords many remarkable instances.

A gentleman of Marseilles having bought one to divert his children, it played several of the most comical tricks imaginable. Among others, having one day observed the maid giving pap to the children, it took a fancy to do the like.

One Sunday the whole family being gone to church, the maid having left a saucepan full of pap near the fire, the ape took it; and going up to the child, so bedaubed it's face, that it was impossible to distinguish it's nose from it's eyes. Then he took the child's cloaths in order to dress it, as the maid used; but this he did in a very aukward manner, putting the child's feet into the sleeves of the coat, and the arms where the legs should have been; so that nothing could make a more grotesque appearance, than the child thus dressed by the ape. The child being thus oddly muffled, cried out as loud as it could bawl, which made the unlucky animal leave it as it was.

Just then the maid came from church, and seeing the child so accoutred, made more exclamations, and more signs of the cross, than would have been sufficient to drive the devil out of the body of one possessed. After having quieted the child a little, she asked it, who had dressed it in that manner? The child, who was scarce three years of age, made the best answer it could.

Soon after the father and mother came home, and seeing the child in the same plight that the maid had found it, were as much amazed, as if they had dropt from the clouds. The father however, who had more sense than the mother, immediately

ately concluded, that it was the ape's doings, and could not refrain from laughter; but the mother taking the thing ſeriouſly, was for having the ape killed without delay, for fear it ſhould play her children ſome worſe trick another time. The huſband however would not conſent to this; but the ape lived to play many ſtranger pranks, as will appear from the ſequel.

One day the people of the houſe being gone to take a walk, the ape took a frolic to untie itſelf, and ſhave the cat, as he had ſeen a barber, who came there every Sunday, ſhave a gentleman, who lived in the houſe. In order to effect this, he tied the paws of the cat to the arms of a chair with ſtrings, which he took from the child's cradle; then he went and took a dirty diſhclout, which he found in the kitchen, and put it about the cat's neck; then he took a diſh full of black-ball, and throwing a little water upon it, went to waſh the face of the cat, which ſet up a terrible howling, whilſt the ape waſhed it to ſuch purpoſe, that nothing appeared but the eyes: that done, he clipped her beard with a bad pair of ſciſſars, which he found on the table: then he began to play a thouſand gambols about the room, overturning every thing that came in his way.

The gentleman ſoon returning with his company, laughed till he was ready to ſplit his ſides, upon ſeeing the cat in ſuch a pickle, and called in his neighbours that they might partake of his pleaſure, and ſee the ſurprizing feats of his ape.

The gentleman however being at laſt apprehenſive that this animal might occaſion ſome greater diſorder in his houſe, during his abſence, ſent him, for a time, to the houſe of one of his tenants, who had no children, enjoining him to take particular care of the animal.

The former had not kept him above a month, when he occaſioned him the loſs of above 50 livres; ſometimes he pulled up the peaſe and beans in his garden; ſometimes he broke his earthen ware, and ſometimes he pulled the tiles off his houſe. In a word, he played all ſorts of unlucky tricks.

Being at laſt grown tired of his gueſt, he went to town on a market-day, in his cart, on which he placed a fat hog, a rundlet of wine, and the ape which he intended to return to his maſter. The unlucky animal was conſtantly ſcratching the hog's hind parts with his fingers, and perceiving that he f——d by the way, took a wiſp of ſtraw to cork him up; but finding that was not ſufficient to prevent his f——g, he pulled the ſpigot out of the tun, in order to do it effectually. In the mean time the wine ran out of the tun, without the farmer's ever taking notice of it, till he arrived in town, when he perceived that the veſſel was quite empty; he did not, however, know how to account for it, not thinking that the ape had played him this trick; but when

he

he came to ſell his hog, he found the ſpigot ſtill ſticking faſt where the ape had put it, which ſo enraged him, that if he had not been afraid of diſobliging his maſter, he would have killed him on the ſpot.

Having diſpoſed of his hog, he went to the gentleman's, in order to return him his ape, and beg he would excuſe him for not keeping him any longer, on account of the unlucky tricks he was conſtantly playing. The gentleman concerned to find that his ape was ſo very vicious, was reſolved to get rid of it at any rate.

Having cauſed it to be chained with an iron chain in his apartment, in order to prevent it's doing any miſchief, he happened ſoon after to be ſeized with a cholic, which tormented him very much: he therefore ſent for a phyſician, who immediately cauſed a medicine to be prepared for him, and ordered the apothecary to carry it to him next morning. The apothecary did as he was directed; but having found the gentleman in a ſound ſleep, he did not care to awake him, but left the medicine in a ſilver cup upon the table, and bid the valet de chambre give it to his maſter as ſoon as ever he awoke.

The ape having got looſe, mounted upon the table, and finding the medicine very palatable, ſwallowed it in a moment. The medicine being of a laxative nature, the ape began to let fly about the chamber, and to run about, overturning every thing that came in his way. The gentleman hearing the noiſe, awaked all of a ſudden, and ſeeing the odd poſtures and ſtrange grimaces of the ape, was ſeized with ſuch a fit of laughing, that he found himſelf a great deal better the day following. The matter came to be known all over the town, and cauſed much laughter.

The chief commander of the gallies, who was then at Marſeilles, hearing of the pleaſant feats of this ape, bought it of the gentleman, but did not keep it a long time. For this extraordinary ape hearing the cannons fired upon Mr. Gulſe's entering the harbour of Marſeilles, got looſe one day, and went upon the walls of the city with a fire-brand, and meeting with a large piece of cannon, immediately clapped the fire-brand to it's touch-hole. Whilſt the priming was taking fire, he ran to the mouth of the cannon, to ſee what would come out: but the piece then going off, the ape was blown away, and never heard of after.

Such was the end of the wonderful ape of Marſeilles.

Strange Story of a JESUIT'S WHIPPING *a* LADY *inſtead of one of his* SCHOLARS.

SOME years ago, a principal of the Jeſuit's college at Perigueux, in the ſouth of France, perceiving that one of his ſcholars, who had been recommended to him in a particular manner, frequently miſſed his lectures, reſolved to whip him, which the other being informed of, kept out of the way. But as he could not catch him at the college in his chamber, he reſolved to go ſome morning, and take him unawares in his bed, which the ſcholar was apprized of.

The good father being bent upon putting his deſign in execution, went to the ſcholar's houſe, who lived with one of the chief perſonages of the town. But inſtead of going to the ſtudent's apartment, he entered ſoftly into that of the woman of the houſe, where he was no ſooner got, but taking his rod, and laying aſide his cloak, he opened the curtains, and lifting up the bed-cloaths, began to lay about him, upon the body of the young lady, who awaked in a great ſurpriſe, and began to cry out, upon being ſo roughly treated; and ſeeing a man dreſſed in black, who ſcourged her at ſuch a rate, ſhe was firmly perſuaded that it was the devil himſelf.

The ſervants hearing the noiſe, ran to the apartment of the lady, who made a loud outcry, and found a jeſuit at the door, who begged of them to ſtay till the buſineſs was done. Not knowing what to think of theſe fathers, they entered, and ſeeing the principal flogging their miſtreſs, who danced about in the bed, without being aſhamed; they ſaid to him, Have you loſt your ſenſes, to uſe our miſtreſs in this manner? and taking him by the arm pulled him out of the room.

The jeſuit at laſt perceiving his miſtake, was covered with confuſion; he did not know what apology to make to the lady, after having cut and mangled her; and to go away without aſking her pardon for his fault, would have been prepoſterous. He thought the ſhorteſt way was to aſk for the cloak that he had left in the room, and make the beſt of his way to his college.

The huſband ſoon after coming home, and ſeeing how his wife had been treated, made his complaint to the governor of the town, and the jeſuit had like to have been baniſhed, as he very well deſerved.

A NEW SYSTEM OF ASTROLOGY,

OR

THE ART OF FORETELLING FUTURE EVENTS,

From the Aſpects, Poſitions, and Influences of the Heavenly Bodies: A Syſtem far ſuperior to any thing of the kind ever publiſhed in Engliſh:

BEING

A complete and more comprehenſive Syſtem of Aſtrology than any yet printed; containing the whole Doctrine of the Egyptians and the Arabians upon that wonderful Science, as laid down by that renowned Philoſopher and Phyſician ANDREW ARGOL. *Now firſt tranſlated into Engliſh by* JOHN THOMPSON, M. D.

THE Editor of the Wonderful Magazine means to inſert a portion of this eſtimable work in every future Number, and the Public may be aſſured that this is a genuine work, and not, like many others, the production of a vain imagination. The immortal Argol's reputation in that ſcience, his intimate acquaintance with the principles of Ptolomy, and ſkill in combining theſe principles with the judgment of the Arabians, are fully manifeſted in this work. His reputation as a man of ſcience and philoſopher is ſo well known in the learned world, that to paſs encomiums on the work now firſt preſented to the world in an Engliſh dreſs, to thoſe who are men of letters, would be an affront to their good ſenſe: but for the ſake of thoſe that may not yet be converſant in that ſcience, it may be neceſſary juſt to touch upon ſome of the principal parts of the work, that the public may be enabled to form ſome opinion, upon what they are to expect.

The whole is divided by the author into three books. The firſt, amongſt other things, treats of the nature and influence of the 12 ſigns of the Zodiac, their quality and diviſion—of the nature and influence of the ſeven planets, their reſpective dignities, &c.—of the nature and influence of the principal fixed ſtars—of the rectification of the horoſcope, &c. &c. &c.

The ſecond part lays down in a familiar manner the method of giving judgment in a nativity—concerning parents, brethren and ſiſters—males or females—twins—monſters—of thoſe who die in infancy—of the form and temperature of the body—of the diſeaſes of the eyes—of barrenneſs—of dumbneſs and deafneſs—of bow legs—of cutaneous diſeaſes—of the various qualities of the mind—of the vices and diſeaſes of the mind—of riches—of honour and dignity—of buſineſs—of marriage, both reſpecting men and women—of their native propenſity to love and affection—of children—of friends—of enemies—of impriſonments and captivity—of dreams—of ſervants—of journeys—and death and it's quality, whether natural, or unnatural, as by be-

heading—by danger of hanging—by wild beasts—by drowning—by burning—by poison—by animals—by the fall of buildings—by falls from high places—by the occasion of women—or sudden death—of the danger of women dying in child-birth—of banishment—judgments—of the directions to the ascendant—to the mid-heaven—to the sun—to the moon—to the part of fortune—of estimation after death, &c. &c. &c.

The third part treats of the nature and judgment of revolutional figures—of the ingress of the planets—of profections—of transits—the Lord of the year, &c. &c. &c.

BOOK THE FIRST.

CHAP. I.

Of the Signs of the Zodiac, their Qualities and Division.

ASTRONOMERS have divided the heavens into 10 spheres, some greater and some lesser, in the center of which, and the most important for observation in this science, is the Zodiac line, or the sun's visible path, about which zone the seven planets perform their periodical revolutions, keeping themselves in their own proper limits, either north or south of the ecliptic line, which by the ancients was allowed to be 6 degrees either above or below it, making in the whole 12 degrees. But the moderns having perceived Venus to deviate 9 degrees and some fractions from the solar path, that limit has been extended to 20 degrees.

As to the length of the circle, it is, as all other circles are, computed at 360 degrees, which being divided by the 12 signs, makes each sign to contain 30 degrees, and every degree is subdivided into 60 minutes, these again into 60 seconds, and these into 60 thirds, and so on if you please to ten divisions. The ancients called these 12 celestial signs by the names of various animals, either by reason of their propriety to the animals, or the similitude of the representative animals.

There are ♈ Aries, ♉ Taurus, ♊ Gemini, ♋ Cancer, ♌ Leo, ♍ Virgo, ♎ Libra, ♏ Scorpio, ♐ Sagittarius, ♑ Capricornus, ♒ Aquarius, ♓ Pisces.

These signs are divided into many divisions, as follows:

Into four quarters, corresponding to the four seasons of the year; Spring, Summer, Autumn, and Winter.

♈ Aries, ♉ Taurus, ♊ Gemini, are signs vernal, puerile, airy, sanguine, hot and moist.

♋ Cancer, ♌ Leo, ♍ Virgo, are signs representing summer, being also juvenile, choleric, fiery, hot, and dry.

♎ Libra, ♏ Scorpio, ♐ Sagittarius, are autumnal, virile, earthly, melancholy, cold, and dry.

♑ Ca-

♑ Capricorn, ♒ Aquarius, ♓ Piſces, are wintry, phlegmatic, elderly, and watery.

Fiery ſigns are, ♈ Aries, ♌ Leo, ♐ Sagittarius, conſtituting the fiery triplicity. Airy ſigns are ♊ Gemini, ♎ Libra, ♒ Aquarius, being the airy triplicity. Watery ſigns are ♋ Cancer, ♏ Scorpio, ♓ Piſces, conſtituting the watery trigon; and ♉ Taurus, ♍ Virgo, ♑ Capricorn, the earthly, conſtituting the earthly triplicity.

Cardinal and moveable ſigns are, ♈ Aries, ♋ Cancer, ♎ Libra, ♑ Capricorn, into which Sol entering produces the four ſeaſons of the year; Spring in ♈, Summer in ♋, Autumn in ♎, Winter in ♑.

Solſtitial ſigns are ♋ Cancer, ♑ Capricorn.

Equinoctial are ♈ Aries, ♎ Libra.

♈ Aries, ♉ Taurus, ♊ Gemini, ♎ Cancer, ♌ Leo, ♍ Virgo, being North of the Equinoctial, are called Northern and commanding ſigns. ♎ Libra, ♏ Scorpio, ♐ Sagittarius, ♑ Capricornus, ♒ Aquarius, ♓ Piſces, being South of the Equinoctial, are called Meridional, ſouthern and obeying ſigns.

Fixed ſigns are ♉ Taurus, ♌ Leo, ♏ Scorpio, ♒ Aquarius.

Common or double bodied, ♊ Gemini, ♍ Virgo, ♐ Sagittarius, ♓ Piſces.

Hot, ♈ Aries, ♊ Gemini, ♌ Leo, ♎ Libra, ♒ Aquarius.

Cold, ♉ Taurus, ♋ Cancer, ♍ Virgo, ♏ Scorpio, ♑ Capricornus, ♓ Piſces.

Cold, ♉ Taurus, ♋ Cancer, ♍ Virgo, ♏ Scorpio, ♑ Capricorn, ♓ Piſces.

Four-footed, ♈ Aries, ♉ Taurus, ♌ Leo, ♐ Sagittarius, ♑ Capricorn.

Human, ♊ Gemini, ♍ Virgo, ♒ Aquarius, and the firſt 15 degrees of ♐ Sagittarius.

Fruitful, ♋ Cancer, ♏ Scorpio, ♓ Piſces.

Barren, ♊ Gemini, ♍ Virgo, ♌ Leo.

Ravenous, ♌ Leo, and the laſt 15 degrees of ♐ Sagittarius.

Venomous, ♏ Scorpio, and the fixed ſtars in the Serpent.

Mute, ♋ Cancer, ♏ Scorpio, ♓ Piſces.

Hoarſe, ♈ Aries, ♉ Taurus, ♌ Leo, ♑ Capricorn.

Vocal, ♊ Gemini, ♍ Virgo, ♎ Libra, ♐ Sagittarius, ♒ Aquarius.

Mutilated, ♉ Taurus and Caput Algol, or Meduſa.

Watery, ♓ Piſces, and the Dolphin.

Antiſcions or ſigns of the ſame power, are ſuch as are equally diſtant from the Tropics; thus ♊ Gemini and ♋ Cancer are in Antiſcion to each other, becauſe they are equally diſtant from the Tropic. Thus alſo ♉ Taurus and ♌ Leo, ♈ Aries and ♍ Virgo, ♓ Piſces and ♎ Libra, ♒ Aquarius and ♏ Scorpio, ♑ Capricornus and ♐ Sagittarius, are in the ſame relation.

These celestial signs rule not only the body of man and it's particular parts, but also govern particular climates and regions, as well as those cities under whose ascendant they were begun to be built.

The provinces, cities, and places subject to these celestial signs are as follow:

To ♈ *Aries* is appropriated Syria, Palestine, France, Great Britain, Burgundy, Germany, Suevia, Silesia, Poland the Lesser, Naples, Capua, Ancona, Imola, Ferraria, Florence, Faventia, Burgomum, Landaw, Mæstricht, Utretcht, Frankfort, Brunswick, Cracow, Marseilles, Sarragossa.

To ♉ *Taurus*—Parthia, Media, Persia, Archiepolaga, Cyrus, Asia Minor, Russia, Poland the Greater, Switzerland, Ireland, Lorrain, Campaine, Frankenland, Gibraltar, Bologna, Sena, Mantua, Palermo, Tigurum, Lucern, Peruvia, Brixia, Witzburg, Karlestadt, Leipsic, Novogardi, Salernum.

To ♊ *Gemini*—Armenia, Cyrene, Sardinia, Lombardy, Flanders, Brabant, Wittemberg, Lower Egypt, Corda, Turin, Cesena, Lovain, Bruges, London, Bamberg, Norimberg, Trent.

To ♋ *Cancer*—Africa, Bithynia, Scotland, Colchin, Carthagena, Granada, Burgundy the common, Holland, Zealand, Prussia, Constantinople, Tunis, Venice, Genoa, Luca, Pisa, Milan, Bremen, Treves, Edinburgh, St. Andrew's, Lubeck, Magdeburg.

To ♌ *Leo*—Chaldea, Phenicia, France, that part situated between the Alps and the Rubicon, the Alps, Italy, Scilly, Bohemia, Damascus, Syracuse, Rome, Ravenna, Ulma, Coblentz, Prague, Lintz, Mantua, Cremona.

To ♍ *Virgo*—Mesopotamia, Babylon, Assyria, Achaia, Greece, Croatia, Corinth, Athesina, Crete, Athens, France on this side the Alps, Inferior Silesia, Jerusalem, Rhodes, Novaria, Arezzo, Cumœ, Brendestium, Papia, Lyons, Paris, Basil, Heydelberg.

To ♎ *Libra*—Bactriana, Caspia, Thebes, Oasis, Ethiopia, Dauphiny, Livonia, Austria, Arles, Cajeta, Laud River, Suessa, Placenza, Frinburg, Brisgow, Spires, Frisingia, Vienna, Antient Rome.

To ♏ *Scorpio*—Comagena, Cappadocia, Judæa, Idumea, Mauritania, Barbary, Norway, Western Switzerland, Upper Bavaria, Algiers, Valentia, Trapezus, Urbinum, Aquileia, Pistoria, Camerinum, Passaw, Friuli, Messina, Vienna, Munchen, Dantzick.

To ♐ *Sagittarius*—Arabia Felix, Tyrrhenius, Celtica, Spain, Dalmatia, Sclavonia, Hungary, Moravia, Illyria, Toledo, Modena, Narbon, Avignon, Colonia, Rotemberg, Buda, Cascow, Ludenberg.

To

To ♑ *Capricorn*—India, Adria, Gedroſia, Macedonia, Illyria, Thrace, Boſſina, Albany, Bulgaria, Greece, Lithuania, Saxony, Turinga, Orcades, Gulick, Berga, Ghent, Oxford, Brandeberg, Augſburg, Conſtance, Favenza.

To ♒ *Aquarius*—Sogdiana, Arabia deſert, Amazonia, Sarmatia, Tartary the greater, Wallachia, Ruſſia the Red, Denmark, part of Switzerland, Weſtphalia, Piedmont, part of Bavaria, Bremen, Hamburgh, Monſferatus, Piſaurus, Trent, Saliſbury, Ingolſtadt.

♓ *Piſces* governs Garamatia, Lydia, Pamphilia, Celicia, Calabria, Portugal, Normandy, Alexandria, Seville, Compoſtella, Parenzo, Rouen, Ratiſbon.

[To be continued.]

The POWER *of* SYMPATHY.

By Mr. DUNCAN CAMPBELL, *the famous Deaf and Dumb Man.*

THE word ſympathy means no other than a certain bent, or inclination of one thing to another; and that there is ſuch an inclination, nature declares viſible in all her works, as well inanimate as animate: nothing can be more wonderful than that ſympathy of the *palm trees*, which, being planted at ſome diſtance from each other, ſhoot forth their branches, all on one ſide, till they meet, and mingle. It has, alſo, been obſerved of theſe trees, that if one be cut down, the other bows it's head, and ſoon withers away.

The ſteel and loadſtone are known and plain truths of ſympathy; and tho' there are people who ſtrenuouſly deny ſome of the effects imputed to it, yet all agree to acknowledge this.

The ſympathy between the different ſexes of animated beings, even in the brute creation, may, every day, be ſeen long before the leaſt deſire of their nature warms the blood. A male and female kitten will agree together much better than two of the ſame kind; young pigeons will do the ſame, and, in fine, every thing that has life finds a tendency in itſelf; which is no other way to be accounted for, than by the power of ſympathy.

Theſe things, therefore, being paſt diſpute, I ſhall leave them, and proceed to others which have furniſhed the learned world with ſo much matter for argument.

The ſympathetic powder, ſo much talked of for the wondrous cures it has performed, by being applied to the weapon which gave the wound, has occaſioned great debates; but, I perceive, the moſt learned of our phyſicians have given their opinion in

favour

favour of it, and that, in general, it is more believed than practiſed.

Why, therefore, ſhould it ſeem ſo ſtrange, that the wearing certain amulets, or charms, ſhould excite the paſſion of love in a perſon whoſe name is thereon written, or engraved? Nothing is more true, than that this is fact; but, becauſe all the arguments in the world fall ſhort of proof, I will demonſtrate it in a little hiſtory, which, not only myſelf, but all my family, can aver.

A young woman, of a good family, and well educated, but without any fortune, or the hope of any, being maintained by her godmother, the all of whoſe ſubſtance conſiſted in annuities, and, conſequently, would have nothing to bequeath at her deceaſe, happened to fall, accidentally, in company with a gentleman of a moſt accompliſhed perſon, and great eſtate: his merits had an effect on her, common in a youthful heart, and now ſhe began to lament that poverty which could not ſuffer her to entertain any expectation of being as agreeable in his eyes, as he had been in her's. She frequently ſaw him at the houſe of an acquaintance, where they both viſited, and every time became more enamoured, and more melancholy, than before. An old woman, with whom ſhe was very intimate, obſerved a change in her countenance and behaviour, and never left off importuning her, till ſhe was miſtreſs of the ſecret; which, as ſoon as ſhe was, ſhe perſuaded her to divulge, and that ſhe would go with her to a perſon, whoſe ſkill in affairs of that nature, ſhe aſſured her, ſhe had formerly experienced, bidding her be of good heart: for, if the gentleman were not already married, ſhe would warrant this philoſopher would contrive it ſo, that ſhe ſhould be his bride. People in love are ready enough to flatter themſelves with the leaſt ſhadow that ſeems to promiſe them ſucceſs, and half her griefs were diſſipated before ſhe came to the houſe of the perſon who was to preſcribe the means of her cure.

Having related her caſe, and given the accuſtomed fee, which, I think, ſhe told me was two guineas, with a promiſſory note of fifty pounds when ſhe ſhould be the wife of ſuch a gentleman; he made her be let blood before him, in the foot, and ſaving, carefully, the blood, bid her come to him on the third day. It is not to be doubted but ſhe was punctual, and he then delivered to her a ſmall cake, but made extremely rich with ſweatneſs in one part of it, on which he made a mark; he told her, there was ſomething that would render the perſon that ſhould eat it, incapable of being eaſy out of her company: as for the reſt, he ſaid, ſhe might give it to whom ſhe pleaſed, for there was nothing in it, either of good or harm: but ſeveral times repeated his charge, that ſhe would take care nobody

body ſhould taſte of the other, but the gentleman ſhe deſired to engage.

When ſhe gave me this account, ſhe told me ſhe was in the utmoſt perplexity to get this injunction fulfilled, having gone ſeveral times to the houſe of her acquaintance, without finding the gentleman, but ſhe ſtill kept the cake in her pocket, wrapped in a piece of clean paper, and, at laſt, being ſo lucky to meet him, took it out, and calling for a knife, told them, ſhe would let them taſte a rarity; having divided it into ſmall ſlices, ſhe took care to ſerve every-body before him, that he might not chuſe the wrong piece; in fine, ſhe had the ſatisfaction to ſee him ſwallow it all, and ſoon after took her leave, having been ordered by the ſage ſo to do, and went to him for further advice how to proceed: on which, he gave her ſomething ſewed up in green ſilk, which he bid her wear continually in her boſom, next her fleſh, and take the utmoſt care not to loſe it, or ſuffer it to be opened, either by herſelf, or any other perſon. This, he aſſured her, would not only oblige the man deſired to marry her, but alſo to be the moſt fond huſband in the world, as long as he lived.

But, not to ſpin out my narration, ſhe ſoon found the effects of what had been done; the gentleman became infinitely in love with her, courted, and in a few weeks, was married to her; nor did enjoyment, in the leaſt, damp the fervour of his paſſion; for four years it ſeemed rather, every day, to increaſe; inſomuch, that he ſtudied nothing but how to prove his affection; he did nothing without conſulting her; her will was his law in every thing; all for whom ſhe had a kindneſs were ſure of his eſteem; and whoever ſhe diſliked were looked upon as his enemies. Never was a happier woman, while ſhe obeyed the directions above-mentioned; but, being one day alone, and contemplating the good fortune to which ſhe was arrived, and the means of it, the curioſity of her ſex tempted her to peep into the green ſilk bag, ſo that, unripping one corner of it, ſhe ſaw a ſmall quantity of a whitiſh ſubſtance, but more like ſmoke than powder, iſſue from it, and fly away, beyond all poſſibility of catching it again; ſhe was a little frighted to find any of it gone, but comforted herſelf with the belief, that ſhe was too well eſtabliſhed in her huſband's affections to loſe it, after ſo long a time, and that, if it ſhould be ſo, ſhe could go again to the philoſopher, to recruit her bag.

But ſadly did ſhe find herſelf deceived, when her huſband coming home, accoſted her not as he was accuſtomed to do, with open arms, and all the fond expreſſions that the violent paſſion could ſuggeſt, but with a ſullen and dejected air, that, inſtead of flying to her boſom, and warming it with a thouſand

ſighs of tenderneſs, he returned not the ſalute ſhe gave him, but flung from her, as from a creature he either hated, or deſpiſed, and whoſe touch was loathſome.

She now perceived the misfortune ſhe had brought upon herſelf, but endeavoured to bring him into humour, and intreated he would let her know what ſhe had done to offend him? To which he refuſed making any anſwer, for a long time; but, being preſſed by her importunities, he, at laſt, told her, that he had been conſidering the injury he had done his family, by marrying a woman without a fortune, and, that if it was to do again, he would as ſoon be d——d; that he wondered what he had ſeen in her to bewitch him, for, that there were a thouſand finer women, with good portions, of whom he might have had his choice, and that he could not forgive himſelf, nor ſhould ever be eaſy more. Theſe, and many more ſpeeches of the like rude and unkind nature, were her entertainment all that night; but, thinking to retrieve all yet, ſhe aroſe early in the morning, and went in ſearch of him who had given her the charm; and, to her great mortification, was told he had been dead a month. She now looked on her miſery as irremediable, and grew as diſconſolate as her huſband ill-natured. They lived in the moſt diſcontented manner imaginable, but her condition was infinitely the worſt, becauſe, now reſuming the care of his own purſe, he found means to indulge himſelf abroad, with thoſe pleaſures he could no longer find at home; while ſhe, the moſt abandoned, and moſt wretched creature in the world, had no more allowance from him, than was juſt ſufficient to ſuſtain nature.

In this unhappy ſituation ſhe had recourſe to me, having heard I had performed ſome very extraordinary things that way; ſhe related to me the whole hiſtory of the affair, from the beginning to the end, concluding with telling me, that though her huſband's parſimony then gave her not the power of making me any preſent, yet, if I could be able, once more, to recover his affection for her, ſhe ſhould then have enough to give. But I would not deceive her: I told her, it was not in nature, or in art, to recal a paſſion which owed it's original to compulſion; I confeſſed, that a deſire which aroſe by nature, if grown cool, might be revigorated by art, but as his to her had been only the effects of art, and was a force on his faculties, all ſecond endeavours would be ineffectual to bring it back.

She found my words but too true; and though, as I afterwards heard, ſhe had recourſe to others, who dealt with leſs ſincerity than I had done, yet did all the expectations they had raiſed in her, prove abortive; and ſhe lived and died a miſera-

ble,

ble, and, by all who heard what she had done, as, at last, she was foolish enough to reveal it, a most unpitied and despised woman.

An Accurate ACCOUNT *of* SECOND-SIGHTED MEN *in* SCOTLAND:

In two Letters to Mr. JOHN AUBREY, *Fellow of the Royal Society.*

LETTER I.

SIR,

FOR your satisfaction I drew up some queries about the second-sighted men, and having sent them to the northern parts of this kingdom, some while ago, I received answers to them from two different hands, whereof I am now to give you an account, viz.

Query 1. If some few credible, well attested instances of such a knowledge as is commonly called the second-sight can be given?

Answer. Many instances of such knowledge can be given, by the confession of such who are skilled in that faculty; for instances I refer you to the fourth query.

Query 2. If it consists in the discovery of present or past events only? or if it extend to such as are to come?

Answer. The second-sight relates only to things future, which will shortly come to pass. Past events I learn nothing of it.

Query 3. If the objects of this knowledge be sad and dismal events only; such as deaths and murders? or, joyful and prosperous also?

Answer. Sad and dismal events are the objects of this knowledge: as sudden deaths, dismal accidents. That they are prosperous, or joyful, I cannot learn. Only one instance I have from a person worthy of credit, and thereby judge of the joyfulness, or prosperity of it, and it is this. Near 40 years ago, Macklend and his lady, sister to my Lord Seaforth, were walking about their own house, and in their return both came into the nurse's chamber, where their young child was on the breast: at their coming into the room the nurse falls a weeping; they asked the cause, dreading the child was sick, or that she was scarce of milk: the nurse replied, the child was well, and she had abundance of milk; yet she still wept; and being pressed to tell what ailed her, she at last said Macklend would die, and the Lady would shortly be married to another man. Being

inquired how ſhe knew that event, ſhe told them plainly, that as they came both into the room, ſhe ſaw a man with a ſcarlet cloak and a white hat betwixt them, giving the lady a kiſs over the ſhoulder; and this was the cauſe of weeping. All which came to paſs after Macklend's death; the tutor of Lovet married the lady in the ſame habit the woman ſaw him. Now by this inſtance, judge if it be proſperous to one, it is as diſmal to another.

Query 4. If theſe events which ſecond-ſighted men diſcover, or foretel, be viſibly repreſented to them, and acted, as it were, before their eyes?

Anſwer. Affirmatively they ſee thoſe things viſibly; but none ſees but themſelves; for inſtance, if a man's fatal end be hanging, they will ſee a gibbet, or a rope about his neck; if beheaded, they will ſee the man without a head; if drowned, they will ſee water up to his throat; if unexpected death, they will ſee a winding ſheet about his head: all which are repreſented to their view. One inſtance I had from a gentleman here, of a Highland gentleman of the Mackdonalds, who having a brother that came to viſit him, ſaw him coming in, wanting a head; yet told not his brother he ſaw any ſuch thing; but within twenty-four hours thereafter his brother was taken, (being a muderer) and his head cut off, and ſent to Edinburgh. Many ſuch inſtances might be given.

Query 5. If the ſecond-ſight be a thing that is troubleſome and uneaſy to thoſe that have it, and ſuch as they would gladly be rid of?

Anſwer. It is commonly talked by all I ſpoke with, that it is troubleſome; and they would gladly be freed from it, but cannot: only I heard lately of a man very much troubled in his ſoul therewith, and by ſerious begging of God deliverance from it, at length loſt the faculty of the ſecond-ſight.

[To be continued.]

MARVELLOUS CHRONICLE.

FEBRUARY 1. 1793.

A FEW days ago a poor itinerant lunatic woman, near Stone, in Bedfordſhire, threw herſelf into a well, near ſeventy feet deep, in the bottom of which were about five feet of water; ſhe no ſooner found her ſituation inconvenient and painful, than ſhe began to cry out for help, when a ladder being put down, ſhe aſcended it, of her own accord, and, to the aſtoniſhment of all beholders, without having received the leaſt injury. What makes this accident the more extraordinary, is, that ſhe has regained the entire uſe of her mental faculties.

On

On Sunday night laſt, the following extraordinary attempt at murder was made. A gentleman of the name of Lloyd, who lives in Goodman's Fields, had two nephews, who lived with him in the houſe, under his protection. The nephews wiſhing to get poſſeſſion of the old gentleman's money, reſolved to murder him.

On Sunday night, as the old gentleman was reading, one of the nephews aſked him what was the day of the month? The old gentleman held up his head to conſider, when one of the nephews put a piſtol under his ear and ſhot him, and directly ran out of doors, to a public-houſe oppoſite, wiſhing to elude detection. The old gentleman, however, was able to ring the bell, and tell the ſtory, when the nephew was laid hold of, and, being taken before a magiſtrate, confeſſed the deed. The old gentleman is ſtill living. Some arſenic was found in the young man's pocket, to deſtroy his uncle, in caſe the piſtol ſhould fail.

About four o'clock yeſterday morning, the coachman of Mr. Caſwell paſſing Lady DOVER's houſe, in Hill-ſtreet, Berkeley-ſquare, diſcovered it to be on fire; he for a length of time endeavoured in vain to alarm the family, when procuring a ladder, and aſſiſted by a ſervant of Capt. BELFOUR's, he entered the bed-room of Lady DOVER, on the ſecond floor, and, wrapping her ladyſhip in part of the bed-cloaths, carried her out of the window down the ladder, and in the like manner ſaved a young lady who was on a viſit to Lady DOVER; a maid ſervant, whoſe fright would not ſuffer her to wait the removal of the ladder from one window to the other, threw herſelf out, and by the fall broke her thigh, and is otherwiſe ſo much bruiſed that her recovery is deſpaired of.—The young lady is much burnt.

On Tueſday evening a woman, with a child in her arms, fell out of a waggon near Bayſwater;—ſhe had drank too freely upon parting with her London friends, and fell faſt aſleep; fortunately, however, neither ſhe nor the infant received any material injury; the latter was entirely unhurt.

A few days ago a woman, who lived in Fox and Knot-court, Snow-hill, threw herſelf out of a two-pair of ſtairs window, and broke both her thighs, and was otherwiſe much bruiſed. She is four months gone in her pregnancy.

Dublin, Jan. 24. The bodies of the poor perſons, overwhelmed by the moving bog of Poulenard, have been found. In one houſe the mother, who was pregnant, was ſitting up in her bed, with her arms ſo encircled about her four children, that the corpſes were with difficulty ſeparated, her huſband ſtanding over them with his back againſt the wall, in the poſture

ture of endeavouring to support it; other families were in situations which furnished equally affecting proof of the rapidity of the calamity, and awful warnings to all.

Leicester, Jan. 18. On the 17th of December last was discovered in a meadow, at Foleshill, belonging to Mr. Joseph Whiting, of that place, in digging a trench, about two feet below the surface, an earthen pot, containing upwards of 1800 Roman copper coins, principally of the Emperors Constantine, Constans, Constantius, and Magnentius; most of which remain in the possession of Mr. Whiting, for the inspection of the curious. And on Saturday last, in continuing the same trench, he found another earthen jug, containing a great quantity of larger coin; but the latter were in greater preservation.

A bunch of hazel-nuts, just shelled, was last week gathered by a person at Heathfield, in Sussex.

A robin's nest with four eggs, ready to burst with the young, was a few days ago discovered in a field near Petworth, and another with one egg has since been found at Ashurst—an indubitable proof of the mildness of the season.

FEBRUARY 5.

Hamburgh, Jan. 18. The flame which has for some time been concealed in Sweden has at length burst forth. The Duke Regent having, by way of precaution, augmented the garrison of Stockholm, a quarrel took place between the citizens and the soldiers, and blows following, Captain Frese, in his own defence, unfortunately wounded one of the aggressors with his sword. The people demanded that the officer should be banished; the Duke Regent refused, and a mob assembled; satisfaction was promised them, and they appeared calm, when a pistol was discharged, before the apartments of the Duke Regent, by which a dragoon guard was wounded. This took place on the evening of the 7th of January, and on the 8th, when the letters came away, it was feared that those who had openly announced their intention of imitating the Revolution in France would execute their designs.

FEBRUARY 16.

On Tuesday evening as Mr. Thomas Ward, attorney, of Stafford, was returning home, about two miles from that place he was stopped by two footpads, who first cut his pocket across, and, on his making an exclamation, shot him with a pistol, and robbed him of 18 guineas, 23s. and his watch: he was found by two other gentlemen, who had been robbed near the same place by four men, two of whom answered to Mr. Ward's description. He died in a very little time after he was found.

Some

Some months ago, a lady, big with child, paſſing by an eminent butcher's at the weſt end of the town, obſerved the maſter of the ſhop cutting a fine rump of beef into ſteaks, which ſo ſtruck her imagination, that ſhe ſtood to look at him a conſiderable time: her behaviour being taken notice of by the butcher's wife, who happened to be ſitting in the ſhop, ſhe good-naturedly begged the lady would walk in, and aſked her in the cuſtomary manner, if ſhe had the leaſt inclination for any of the ſteaks. The lady thanked her, and ſaid, "I have no inclination to eat any; but you will think me very ſtrange, when I tell you, that I wiſh earneſtly to ſlap your huſband's face with ſome of them." To this the good woman anſwered, "My huſband, madam, is a very good humoured man, and if you really have a deſire of that kind, I make no doubt but he will oblige you." Upon this the huſband was called in, and being informed of the lady's wiſh, readily conſented, ſwearing heartily the boy ſhould not be ſpoiled on his account. The lady, after ſhe had gratified herſelf, withdrew, and the butcher, before the concluſion of the week, received a preſent of a pipe of Madeira, accompanied with a very genteel letter, thanking him for his extraordinary civility.

Wonderful Account of a MAN-FISH.

ALEXANDER of Alexandria, and above fifty other hiſtorians, have written an account of a man named Collas, whom they call the Fiſh Collas: this man had accuſtomed himſelf from his infancy to the frequenting of the ſea, till at laſt he became an inhabitant thereof; and dwelt there with ſuch obſtinate delight, that he would not be perſuaded from it; ſo that at length he became viſcous and wateriſh, and continued in the ſea the greateſt part of his life; being ſometimes hidden betwixt two waves like a fiſh, ſo that he could not be ſeen for five or ſix hours together, and would ſeldom come out in leſs than eight or ten days; but when he ſaw a ſhip he would ſometimes go aboard, and live with the mariners for ſome time; and when tired he would throw himſelf overboard into the ſea and be gone. He ſaid that when he was on ſhore, he uſed to be troubled with a pain in the ſtomach, which he had not when in the water.

Account of a remarkable POISONOUS INSECT *found in* SOUTH AMERICA.

IN the vallies of the province of Popayan, in South America, there are insects very remarkable for the malignity of the poisonous juices contained in their bodies. Among those there is one called Coya, or Coyba, of a fiery red colour, and in size not much exceeding a common bug. It is generally found under stones, and in the fields amongst the grass and other herbs: when this insect is crushed or burnt upon the skin of any animal, it's noxious juices penetrate through the pores of the animal, mix with it's blood and humours, and immediately produce a very formidable swelling; the consequence of which is, that if no remedy be applied death ensues in a very short time. The only remedy is to take the stalks or dried stems of a particular species of plant which grows in those vallies, to set them on fire, and to singe the patient's body all over with them as soon as it begins to swell, an operation which the Indians in those parts perform with surprising dexterity. It is to be observed, that if the insect is crushed in the palms of the hands, no ill effect follows, from which we may conclude, that the quantity of the poison being very small, it is absorbed by the callosities of the palm of the hand, and it's entrance into the blood prevented. The Indian carriers who travel through those countries often crush them between their hands to gratify the curiosity of travellers; but it is not to be doubted that if the coya were to be crushed upon the palm of a delicate hand, in which there were no callosities, or at least none considerable, it would produce the very same effect as when crushed upon any other part of the body.

Those who have occasion to pass through these vallies, if they find themselves bit by any insect in the neck or face, take care not to scratch or touch the place, for the least touch will burst the coya, and it does no hurt unless it be crushed, but desire the Indians who accompany them to search where they feel the bite, and if it happens to be a coya, they blow it off with their breath without touching it, and thus free them from danger. Instinct teaches the cattle that feed in these vallies to make use of a like precaution, for they always blow very strongly upon the herbs before they eat them; but notwithstanding this the mules sometimes eat a coya, the consequence of which always is a swelling, and almost immediate death.

[*To be continued Weekly till completed in only* 60 *Numbers.*]

THE NEW
Wonderful Magazine,
AND
MARVELLOUS CHRONICLE.
No. III.

The Hiſtory of LEWIS GAUFRIDY, *a Prieſt, who was burnt as a Magician, by a Decree of the Parliament of Provence.*

THE ignorance of men makes them often aſcribe thoſe events to magic, which in effect ſpring from natural cauſes.

We are told that a wolf's gut, being placed in the midſt of a road, will make a horſe ſtop: a certain herb being laid upon the threſhold of a door will prevent a man's paſſing through it, becauſe he would faint away in the paſſage: another herb will looſen iron, let it be ever ſo ſtrongly faſtened.

Theſe reflections are no improper introduction to the life of Lewis Gaufridy, whoſe condemnation may in ſome meaſure be conſidered as juſt, though he had not been in reality a magician, as he by the means of confeſſion debauched a great many women, was inclined to attend the witches' ſabbath, had conſigned himſelf to the devil, communicated theſe vile and deteſtable ſentiments to many others, and was guilty of the moſt ſhocking impieties.

The hiſtory of this polluted wretch, which we ſhall now lay before the reader, wants no proof of it's authenticity, having been compiled from the original papers of the trial.

Near the mountains of Grace in Provence, in a village called Beauvezer, lived a prieſt named Gaufridy. He had a Nephew, the ſon of his brother, whom he inſtructed in the Latin language, and the belles lettres, that he might be qualified to poſſeſs a curacy which he had. It does not appear that the nephew ever had his uncle's curacy, but he inherited his books, and his effects. In the library he found a treatiſe upon magic, which was the cauſe of his ruin. He was however more than eight years without making a bad uſe of it. At the end of that time he began to read it with great aſſiduity. One day, whilſt he was very intent upon it, the devil appeared to

him in a human ſhape. He was ſeized with great terror, for a time, but his fears afterwards vaniſhed. It came into his head, that he would ſatisfy two paſſions (with the aſſiſtance of the devil;) the firſt was, to acquire a great reputation for virtue in the world, and chiefly amongſt perſons eminent for their probity. The ſecond was, to procure the enjoyment of all ſuch women as excited his deſires. The devil, to whom he communicated his inclination, ſaid to him, What will you give me if I put you in poſſeſſion of all your deſires? Gaufridy, delighted with the propoſal, aſked him, What he deſired of him? The devil required that Gaufridy ſhould give himſelf up to him entirely. Gaufridy readily complied.

After this, he deſired to have his deſires fulfilled. The devil told him, That he would call upon him again; and accordingly returned in three days. He then told him, That his breath ſhould have the virtue of exciting the flame of love in all the women he deſired to poſſeſs; but that there was a neceſſity of the breath being ſmelt by thoſe he would inſpire with a ſtrong paſſion.

The devil gave Gaufridy his note, by which he engaged to communicate that virtue to his breath, and to give him the reputation he deſired.

The increaſe of his reputation contributed to the increaſe of his fortune. He ſoon after obtained the curacy of the pariſh of Accoules in Marſeilles.

He became intimately acquainted in the family of one Monſ. de la Palud, who had three daughters of an extraordinary beauty. One of them, named Magdalen, pleaſed Gaufridy moſt. He was eager to poſſeſs her; but as ſhe was inſeparable from her mother, he could not effect his purpoſe. He then breathed upon the mother, who, of a dragon of virtue, became as gentle as a lamb, and conducted her daughter to his apartment.

To this Magdalen de la Palud, Gaufridy attached himſelf in a particular manner. The more he breathed upon her, the more violent her paſſion for him became. He was for having her make all the advances, and to ſuch a degree was ſhe infected with this amorous and diabolical breathing, that ſhe could not bear to be one moment from her lover; ſhe went in queſt of him every where, and even to church.

Gaufridy was ſo well pleaſed with reigning over this lady, that he had no deſire to extend his amorous conqueſts any farther. He enrolled his miſtreſs in the ſervice of Beelzebub, and drew blood from the little finger of her left-hand, with which ſhe was to ſign her compact with the devil, with a very ſmall bodkin, and the more ſtrongly to bind theſe deteſtable ties,

he

he cauſed her to make ſeven or eight promiſes, which had the ſame tendency.

The devil in his ſeveral treaties with Gaufridy inſiſted upon being abſolute maſter of all his promiſes; and having it in his power to carry them wherever he thought proper; and he threatened to make Gaufridy drop down dead if he offered to burn them.

He was greatly ſurprized one day upon going to ſee father Michael, the jacobin, and father Anthony, the capuchin, with whom he had a difference, that he could not find his engagements, the devil having carried them away. Gaufridy burned the book of magic, not that he renounced it, but he was afraid leſt it ſhould be found in his poſſeſſion, and himſelf be tried as a magician.

With regard to the witches' ſabbath, he ſaid that the firſt time magicians go to it, they are marked by the little finger of the devil, who drew this in virtue of a particular office, where the mark is impreſſed: they feel a ſort of warmth penetrate the ſkin, and the fleſh remain indented where the devil has touched.

Gaufridy cauſed Magdalen to be marked in the head, upon the heart, and in many other parts of the body. One might pierce her thigh with a needle, without her feeling it, and it ſeemed to enter a piece of parchment. It is ſaid that theſe marks can never be defaced, even after the converſion of the ſorcerer.

Gaufridy acknowledged that he had debauched many girls by the magic virtue of his breath, but they ſerved only to amuſe him. He had no ſerious attachment, except for Magdalen.

He declared, that the devil was a perfect ape of the Divinity; and that at the witches' ſabbath, he imitated all the ceremonies of the church.

The candles, which are there burned, are of powder and ſulphur; the devils light them only to terrify. The bell which they ring is of horn, and the clapper of wood. This is the ſubſtance of what Gaufridy confeſſed before his judges.

Magdalen repented and became a nun of the order of St. Urſula: this Gaufridy did his utmoſt to prevent, and ſent a legion of devils to the convent; Magdalen was poſſeſſed of four of them.

Gaufridy was not above ſix years in peaceable poſſeſſion of his magic. Being at laſt generally known for a magician, he was ſeized and impriſoned. Being tried ſoon after, he was condemned to be burned alive by the parliament, as a magician, and executed accordingly, after being degraded by his dioceſan, the biſhop of Marſeilles.

Gaufridy propheſied that great calamities would happen at his death, and his prediction was fulfilled. During the time of his execution Monſ. Deſpradie, a gentleman, who was betrothed to the preſident of Braſſe's daughter, was aſſaſſinated by the chevalier de Montaroux, who gave him ſeveral wounds in the back with a dagger, and though there were three thouſand perſons preſent when the murder was committed, none of them could ſeize the murderer. A child fell off a tree and was killed. A young lady received a ſtab from the ſame chevalier. Such melancholy accidents accompanied the execution of a magician, the plague of the human race.

It was however the opinion of Monſ. du Vain, who was preſident of the parliament of Aix, that Gaufridy was not a real magician, though he had deluded himſelf and others by his impious and abſurd imaginations, and was guilty of ſpiritual inceſt.

Certain it is that thoſe who are acquainted with the ſecrets of natural magic can impoſe upon the world, and make themſelves paſs for real ſorcerers. It is poſſible by optic ſecrets to faſcinate the eyes, and cauſe objects to be ſeen in a place which are not there, or which are not ſuch as they appear to be; by properly directing the light in a darkiſh place, the magnitudes of objects may be increaſed, and figures may be made to paſs for realities: by ſuch means as theſe, the reputation of a ſorcerer may be eaſily acquired.

John Fauſtus Cudlingen, a German, was requeſted to perform ſome enchantments: being at table with ſeveral perſons, he promiſed to ſhew them whatever they thought proper. They with one conſent begged of him to ſhew them a vine-tree, with ripe grapes, ready to be gathered; they thought, as it was then the month of December, he could not work that miracle. He agreed to what they propoſed, and promiſed that in an inſtant they ſhould, without quitting the table, ſee ſuch a vine as they had deſired; but this he offered upon condition that they ſhould all of them keep their places, and ſtay till he commanded them to cut and gather the grapes; aſſuring them that whoever declined complying with this injunction, would be in danger of loſing his life. All preſent having promiſed to obey him punctually; Fauſtus charmed the eyes and imagination of the gueſts in ſuch a manner that they thought they ſaw a beautiful vine-tree loaden with enormous bunches of grapes, as many in number as there were perſons at the table. The gueſts being tempted by the view of ſuch large and fine grapes, drew their knives, and waited Fauſtus's command to cut them. He took pleaſure in keeping them awhile in that poſture, and all on a ſudden he cauſed the vine-tree and the grapes to diſappear;

pear; and each of these drinkers, who thought he held in his hand a bunch of grapes, in order to cut it, found that he held in one hand the nose of his neighbour, and a knife to cut it in the other, so that if they had cut these grapes, without waiting Faustus's order, they would have mutually cut off each other's noses.

From what has been said, it is reasonable to conclude, that simplicity, and a fondness for the marvellous, have frequently given rise to the belief of sorcerers; but it should not be entirely rejected, as such great philosophers as Mr. Locke and Sir Francis Bacon are of opinion that sorcery has an existence.

The Wonderful TRAVELS *and* ADVENTURES *of* Mr. LEMUEL GULLIVER. Written by Himself.

MY father had a small estate in Nottinghamshire; I was the third of five sons. He sent me to Emanuel college, in Cambridge, at fourteen years old, where I resided three years, and applied myself close to my studies; but the charge of maintaining me (although I had a very scanty allowance) being too great for a narrow fortune, I was bound apprentice to Mr. James Bates, an eminent surgeon in London, with whom I continued four years; and my father now and then sending me small sums of money, I laid them out in learning navigation, and other parts of the mathematicks, useful to those who intend to travel, as I always believed it would be some time or other my fortune to do. When I left Mr. Bates, I went down to my father; where, by the assistance of him and my uncle John, and some other relations, I got forty pounds, and a promise of thirty pounds a year to maintain me at Leyden: there I studied physick two years and seven months, knowing it would be useful in long voyages.

Soon after my return from Leyden, I was recommended by my good master, Mr. Bates, to be surgeon to the Swallow, Captain Abraham Pannell, commander; with whom I continued three years and a half, making a voyage or two into the Levant, and some other parts. When I came back, I resolved to settle in London, to which Mr. Bates, my master, encouraged me, and by him I was recommended to several patients. I took part of a small house in the Old Jewry; and, being advised to alter my condition, I married Mrs. Mary Burton, second daughter to Mr. Edmund Burton, hosier in Newgate-street, with whom I received four hundred pounds for a portion.

But my good master Bates dying in two years after, and I having

having few friends, my buſineſs began to fail; for my conſcience would not ſuffer me to imitate the bad practice of too many among my brethren. Having therefore conſulted with my wife, and ſome of my acquaintance, I determined to go again to ſea. I was ſurgeon ſucceſſively in two ſhips, and made ſeveral voyages, for ſix years, to the Eaſt and Weſt-Indies, by which I got ſome addition to my fortune. My hours of leiſure I ſpent in reading the beſt authors, ancient and modern, being always provided with a good number of books; and when I was aſhore, in obſerving the manners and diſpoſitions of the people, as well as learning their language, wherein I had a great facility by the ſtrength of my memory.

The laſt of theſe voyages not proving very fortunate, I grew weary of the ſea, and intended to ſtay at home with my wife and family. I removed from the Old Jewry to Fetter-lane, and from thence to Wapping, hoping to get buſineſs among the ſailors; but it would not turn to account. After three years expectation that things would mend, I accepted an advantageous offer from Captain William Prichard, maſter of the Antelope, who was making a voyage to the South Sea. We ſet ſail from Briſtol May 4th, 1699, and our voyage at firſt was very proſperous.

It would not be proper, for ſome reaſons, to trouble the reader with the particulars of our adventures in thoſe ſeas: let it ſuffice to inform him, that in our paſſage from thence to the Eaſt Indies, we were driven by a violent ſtorm to the north-weſt of Van Diemen's land. By an obſervation, we found ourſelves in the latitude of 30 degrees 2 minutes ſouth. Twelve of our crew were dead by immoderate labour, and ill food, the reſt were in a very weak condition. On the 5th of November, which was the beginning of ſummer in thoſe parts, the weather being very hazy, the ſeamen ſpied a rock, within half a cable's length of the ſhip; but the wind was ſo ſtrong, that we were driven directly upon it, and immediately ſplit. Six of the crew, of whom I was one, having let down the boat into the ſea, made a ſhift to get clear of the ſhip, and the rock. We rowed by my computation about three leagues, till we were able to work no longer, being already ſpent with labour while we were in the ſhip. We therefore truſted ourſelves to the mercy of the waves, and, in about half an hour, the boat was overſet by a ſudden ſurry from the north. What became of my companions in the boat, as well as of thoſe who eſcaped on the rock, or were left in the veſſel, I cannot tell; but conclude they were all loſt. For my own part, I ſwam as fortune directed me, and was puſhed forward by wind and tide. I often let my legs drop, and could feel no bottom: but, when I was almoſt gone, and able

to

to ſtruggle no longer, I found myſelf within my depth; and by this time the ſtorm was much abated. The declivity was ſo ſmall that I walked near a mile before I got to the ſhore, which I conjectured was about eight o'clock in the evening. I then advanced forward near half a mile, but could not diſcover any ſign of houſes or inhabitants; at leaſt I was in ſo weak a condition that I did not obſerve them. I was extremely tired, and with that and the heat of the weather, and about half a pint of brandy that I drank as I left the ſhip, I found myſelf much inclined to ſleep. I lay down on the graſs, which was very ſhort and ſoft, where I ſlept ſounder than ever I remember to have done in my life, and as I reckoned above nine hours; for when I awaked it was juſt day-light. I attempted to riſe, but was not able to ſtir; for, as I happened to lie on my back, I found my arms and legs were ſtrongly faſtened on each ſide to the ground; and my hair, which was long and thick, tied down in the ſame manner. I likewiſe felt ſeveral ſlender ligatures acroſs my body, from my arms to my thighs. I could only look upwards, the ſun began to grow hot, and the light offended my eyes: I heard a confuſed noiſe about me, but in the poſture I lay, could ſee nothing except the ſky. In a little time I felt ſomething alive moving on my left leg, which advancing gently forward over my breaſt, came almoſt up to my chin; when bending mine eyes downwards as much as I could, I perceived it to be a human creature not ſix inches high, with a bow and arrow in his hands, and a quiver at his back. In the mean time, I felt at leaſt forty more of the ſame kind (as I conjectured) following the firſt. I was in the utmoſt aſtoniſhment, and roared ſo loud that they all ran back in a fright; and ſome of them, as I was afterwards told, were hurt with the falls they got, by leaping from my ſides upon the ground. However, they ſoon returned, and one of them, who ventured ſo far as to get a full ſight of my face, lifting up his hands and eyes by way of admiration, cried out in a ſhrill, but diſtinct voice, Hekniah Degul: the others repeated the ſame words ſeveral times, but I then knew not what they meant.

I lay all this while, as the reader may believe, in great uneaſineſs: at length, ſtruggling to get looſe, I had the fortune to break the ſtrings, and wrench out the pegs that faſtened my left arm to the ground; for, by lifting it up to my face, I diſcovered the methods they had taken to bind me, and, at the ſame time, with a violent pull, which gave me exceſſive pain, I a little looſened the ſtrings that tied down my hair on the left ſide, ſo that I was juſt able to turn my head about two inches. But the creatures ran off a ſecond time, before I could ſeize them; whereupon there was a great ſhout in a very ſhrill accent,

cent, and after it ceaſed, I heard one of them cry aloud, Tolgo Phonac; when, in an inſtant, I felt above an hundred arrows diſcharged on my left hand, which pricked me like ſo many needles; and beſides they ſhot another flight into the air, as we do bombs in Europe, whereof many, I ſuppoſe, fell on my body, (though I felt them not) and ſome on my face, which I immediately covered with my left hand.

When this ſhower of arrows was over, I fell a groaning with grief and pain, and then ſtriving again to get looſe, they diſcharged another volly larger than the firſt, and ſome of them attempted with ſpears to ſtick me in the ſides; but, by good luck, I had on me a buff jerkin, which they could not pierce. I thought it the moſt prudent method to lie ſtill, and my deſign was to continue ſo till night, when my left hand being already looſe, I could eaſily free myſelf: and as for the inhabitants, I had reaſon to believe I might be a match for the greateſt armies they could bring againſt me, if they were all of the ſame ſize with him that I ſaw. But fortune diſpoſed otherwiſe of me. When the people obſerved I was quiet, they diſcharged no more arrows: but by the noiſe I heard, I knew their numbers increaſed; and about four yards from me, over-againſt my right ear, I heard a knocking for above an hour, like that of people at work; when turning my head that way as well as the pegs and ſtrings would permit me, I ſaw a ſtage erected about a foot and a half from the ground, capable of holding four of the inhabitants, with two or three ladders to mount it: from whence one of them, who ſeemed to be a perſon of quality, made me a long ſpeech, whereof I underſtood not one ſyllable. But I ſhould have mentioned, that before the principal perſon began his oration, he cried out three times Langro Dehul ſan; (theſe words and the former were afterwards repeated and explained to me.) Whereupon immediately about fifty of the inhabitants came and cut the ſtrings that faſtened the left ſide of my head, which gave me the liberty of turning it to the right, and of obſerving the perſon and geſture of him that was to ſpeak. He appeared to be of a middle age, and taller than any of the other three who attended him, whereof one was a page that held up his train, and ſeemed to be ſomewhat longer than my middle finger; the other two ſtood one on each ſide to ſupport him. He acted every part of an orator, and I could obſerve many periods of threatenings, and others of promiſes, pity and kindneſs. I anſwered in a few words, but in the moſt ſubmiſſive manner, lifting up my left hand and both my eyes to the ſun, as calling him for a witneſs, and being almoſt famiſhed with hunger, having not eaten a morſel for ſome hours before I left the ſhip, I found the demands of nature

ſo ſtrong upon me, that I could not forbear ſhewing my impatience (perhaps againſt the ſtrict rules of decency) by putting my finger frequently on my mouth, to ſignify that I wanted food. The Hurgo (for ſo they call a great lord, as I afterwards learnt) underſtood me very well. He deſcended from the ſtage, and commanded that ſeveral ladders ſhould be applied to my ſides, on which above an hundred of the inhabitants mounted, and walked towards my mouth, laden with baſkets full of meat, which had been provided, and ſent thither by the king's orders upon the firſt intelligence he received of me. I obſerved there was the fleſh of ſeveral animals, but could not diſtinguiſh them by the taſte. There were ſhoulders, legs, and loins, ſhaped like thoſe of mutton, and very well dreſſed, but ſmaller than the wings of a lark. I ate them by two or three at a mouthful, and took three loaves at a time, about the bigneſs of muſket bullets. They ſupplied me as they could, ſhewing a thouſand marks of wonder and aſtoniſhment at my bulk and appetite. I then made another ſign that I wanted drink. They found by my eating that a ſmall quantity would not ſuffice me, and, being a moſt ingenious people, they ſlung up with great dexterity one of their largeſt hogſheads, then rolled it towards my hand, and beat out the top; I drank it off at a draught, which I might well do, for it did not hold half a pint, and taſted like a ſmall wine of Burgundy, but much more delicious. They brought me a ſecond hogſhead, which I drank in the ſame manner, and made ſigns for more, but they had none to give me. When I had performed theſe wonders, they ſhouted for joy, and danced upon my breaſt, repeating ſeveral times as they did at firſt, Hekinah Degul. They made me a ſign that I ſhould throw down the two hogſheads, but firſt warning the people below to ſtand out of the way, crying aloud, Borach Mivola, and when they ſaw the veſſels in the air, there was an univerſal ſhout of Hekinah Degul. I confeſs I was often tempted, while they were paſſing backwards and forwards on my body, to ſeize forty or fifty of the firſt that came in my reach, and daſh them againſt the ground. But the remembrance of what I had felt, which probably might not be the worſt they could do, and the promiſe of honour I made them, for ſo I interpreted my ſubmiſſive behaviour, ſoon drove out theſe imaginations. Beſides, I now conſidered myſelf as bound by the laws of hoſpitality to a people who had treated me with ſo much expence and magnificence. However, in my thoughts I could not ſufficiently wonder at the intrepidity of theſe diminutive mortals, who durſt venture to mount and walk upon my body, while one of my hands was at liberty, without trembling at the very ſight of ſo prodigious a creature as I muſt appear to them.

them. After ſome time, when they obſerved that I made no more demands for meat, there appeared before me a perſon of high rank from his imperial majeſty. His excellency having mounted on the ſmall of my right leg, advanced forwards up to my face, with about a dozen of his retinue. And producing his credentials under the ſignet royal, which he applied cloſe to my eyes, ſpoke about ten minutes, without any ſigns of anger, but with a kind of determinate reſolution; often pointing forwards, which, as I afterwards found, was towards the capital city, about half a mile diſtant, whither it was agreed by his majeſty in council that I muſt be conveyed. I anſwered in few words, but to no purpoſe, and made a ſign with my hand that was looſe, putting it to the other (but over his excellency's head, for fear of hurting him or his train) and then to my own head and body, to ſignify that I deſired my liberty. It appeared that he underſtood me well enough, for he ſhook his head by way of diſapprobation, and held his hand in a poſture to ſhew that I muſt be carried as a priſoner. However, he made other ſigns to let me underſtand that I ſhould have meat and drink enough, and very good treatment. Whereupon I once more thought of attempting to break my bonds, but again, when I felt the ſmart of their arrows, upon my face and hands, which were all in bliſters, and many of the darts ſtill ſticking in them, and obſerving likewiſe that the number of my enemies increaſed, I gave tokens to let them know that they might do with me what they pleaſed. Upon this the Hurgo and his train withdrew with much civility and chearful countenances. Soon after I heard a general ſhout, with frequent repetitions of the words, Peplom Selan, and I felt great numbers of the people on my left ſide relaxing the cords to ſuch a degree, that I was able to turn upon my right, and to eaſe myſelf with making water; which I very plentifully did, to the great aſtoniſhment of the people, who, conjecturing by my motions what I was going to do, immediately opened to the right and left on that ſide to avoid the torrent which fell with ſuch noiſe and violence from me. But before this, they had dawbed my face and both my hands with a ſort of ointment very pleaſant to the ſmell, which in a few minutes removed all the ſmart of their arrows. Theſe circumſtances added to the refreſhment I had received by their victuals and drink, which were very nouriſhing, diſpoſed me to ſleep. I ſlept about eight hours, as I was afterwards aſſured; and it was no wonder, for the phyſicians, by the emperor's order, had mingled a ſleepy potion in the hogſheads of wine.

It ſeems that upon the firſt moment I was diſcovered ſleeping on the ground after my landing, the emperor had early notice of it by an expreſs, and determined in council that I ſhould be

tied in the manner I have related (which was done in the night while I ſlept) that plenty of meat and drink ſhould be ſent to me, and a machine prepared to carry me to the capital city.

This reſolution perhaps may appear very bold and dangerous, and I am confident would not be imitated by any prince in Europe on the like occaſion; however, in my opinion it was extremely prudent as well as generous. For ſuppoſing theſe people had endeavoured to kill me with their ſpears and arrows while I was aſleep, I ſhould certainly have awaked with the firſt ſenſe of ſmart, which might ſo far have rouzed my rage and ſtrength, as to have enabled me to break the ſtrings wherewith I was tied; after which, as they were not able to make reſiſtance, ſo they could expect no mercy.

[*To be continued.*]

The PARSON CHEATED *by* HIMSELF.

MR. Jeremy White, one of Oliver Cromwell's domeſtic chaplains, a ſprightly man, and one of the chief wits of the court, was ſo ambitious as to make his addreſſes to Oliver's youngeſt daughter, the lady Frances. The young lady did not diſcourage him; but, in ſo religious a court, this gallantry could not be carried on without being taken notice of. The protector was told of it, and was much concerned thereat; he ordered the perſon who told him to keep a ſtrict look out, promiſing, if he could give him any ſubſtantial proofs, he ſhould be well rewarded, and White ſeverely puniſhed. The ſpy followed his buſineſs ſo cloſe, that in a little time he dogged Jerry White, as he was generally called, to the lady's chamber, and ran immediately to the protector to acquaint him that they were together. Oliver in a rage haſtened to the chamber; and, going in haſtily, found Jerry on his knees, either kiſſing the lady's hand, or having juſt kiſſed it. Cromwell, in a fury, aſked, what was the meaning of that poſture before his daughter, Frank? White, with a great deal of preſence of mind, ſaid, "May it pleaſe your highneſs! I have a long time courted that young gentlewoman there, my lady's woman, and cannot prevail: I was therefore humbly praying her ladyſhip to intercede for me." The protector, turning to the young woman, cried, "What's the meaning of this, huſſy? why do you refuſe the honour Mr. White would do you? he is my friend, and I expect you ſhould treat him as ſuch." My lady's woman, who deſired nothing more, with a very low courteſy, replied, "If Mr. White intends me that honour, I ſhall not be againſt him." "Sayeſt thou ſo, my laſs?" cried Cromwell;

"call Godwyn; this buſineſs ſhall be done preſently, before I go out of the room." Mr. White was gone too far to go back; his brother parſon came; Jerry and my lady's woman were married in the preſence of the protector, who gave her five hundred pounds for her portion, which, with the money ſhe had ſaved before, made Mr. White eaſy in his circumſtances, except that he never loved his wife, nor ſhe him, though they lived together near fifty years afterwards.

Singular ADVENTURES *of a* LADY.

Continued from p. 54.

THE ſtubornneſs of academic virtue, the pride of conſcious innocence, and a certain natural haughtineſs, threw my father into a ſort of convulſion of thought, which increaſed the more he ſaw his own inability to extricate himſelf out of the toil in which he was caught. However, as no paſſion can continue long very violent, his at laſt ſubſided, and he began to entertain ſome faint reflections upon the ſituation he was in, which by degrees grew ſtronger in proportion as his ſpirits were exhauſted. The affair for which he was in priſon was ſo near being criminal, and it was ſo plainly proved, that he had no reaſon to expect a continuance even of the ſmall ſubſiſtence he had hitherto enjoyed,——he muſt be deteſtable in the eyes of every good and generous man,—and his ruin involved his mother and ſiſter. Add to all this, that he had no hopes of eſcaping the miſery in which he now was plunged. After a long conflict of this kind, he reſolved to purſue a method, which would at once ſatisfy his virtue, conſole his pride, and gratify his——revenge. Accordingly, when my mother returned, which ſhe did punctually to her time, he received her with a forced complaiſance, and upon her urging him to a poſitive anſwer, he told her, That he was willing to conſent to his own happineſs, and to be directed by her. My mother was infinitely pleaſed with this, and went away immediately to provide for his deliverance, and reception at her own houſe. In ſhort, they were re-married, and bedded; but the reader may judge what the reſolution my father had put on was, when I acquaint him, that ſome of the company who viſited them next morning, pretended to read in the bride's countenance all the marks of diſappointed paſſion, and reſentment of an ungrateful uſage; and in his, a ſullen kind of triumph, mixed with a hatred of the object. In this uncomfortable ſtate they lived for ſix or ſeven months, when there was a remarkable alteration of my mother's ſhape;

my

my father was the laſt who obſerved it, and the firſt way he found it out was, by his being complimented on the near proſpect he had to be a parent: conſcious how little he deſerved that title, he was alarmed, and upon viewing my mother a little more attentively than ever before perhaps he had done, he began to wonder at his own blindneſs of what was too perceptible to be longer diſguiſed. It would be difficult to paint what he felt in that fatal moment, when he imagined he had found out all the myſtery of her love, which he was perſuaded was only to ſcreen her from public infamy.

He once was reſolved to let the world know of her ſhame; but then he conſidered that the laws were ſuch, that he could not expoſe her without drawing the contempt and ridicule of the world upon himſelf; ſo he came to a reſolution to leave both his country and her, which he put in practice with as much ſecrecy as poſſible.

In the mean time let us return to my mother, for whoſe conduct, I dare ſay, by this time the reader is in pain. After ſhe had found what treatment ſhe was like to meet with from my father, ſhe reſolved to give him an equal cauſe of uneaſineſs, and yet ſave appearances with the world.

For this purpoſe, in concert with the faithful Myrtilla, ſhe had the tops of her petticoats, and the bottom of her ſtays quilted and ſtuffed in ſuch a manner, as gave her exactly the appearance ſhe wanted to have, and had the pleaſure to obſerve that it had the deſired effect upon my father. Nay, ſhe and Myrtilla watched his motions ſo well that they were even apprized of the voyage he had reſolved upon, and the route he was to take, by means of a banker who furniſhed him with bills of exchange upon Paris for a ſum ſo ſmall, that it could not ſupport him for any time in a tolerable figure. The reader may here obſerve, that my father, from a peculiar delicacy, had never intermeddled with my mother's eſtate, or affairs, any farther than the law made abſolutely neceſſary. My mother ſeeing his deſign, was almoſt repenting that ſhe had carried matters to ſuch extremity; but, far from deſparing, ſhe reſolved to act with new ſpirit, and to conquer his averſion, without abating the leaſt of her pride. For this end, ſhe had recourſe once more to Myrtilla, and told her, that her paſſion for her brother was ſuch, that ſhe was determined to leave England, and follow him wherever he went, unknown to him, and that if ſhe would ſhare her fortune, ſhe perhaps ſhould have no reaſon to repent it. Myrtilla readily conſented, and my mother prepared every thing for their voyage, having ſettled Myrtilla's mother, to whom they pretended they were going into the country, in a boarding-houſe. They accordingly took places in a ſtage-coach for Dover, without

without any attendant, and without the privacy of any one, except the gentleman at whoſe houſe they were married, and into whoſe hands my mother had put her affairs; where we ſhall leave her, to return to my father, whom fortune had deſtined to adventures ſeldom for their oddneſs to be paralleled by romances, tho' no man ever had a leſs romantic turn than him; but the caprice of love is unaccountable.

My father arrived at Paris juſt on the concluſion of the treaty of peace, and took up his lodgings in the houſe of an Engliſhman, who had been ſettled there for ſome time, and was a Roman Catholic. He went ſeldom abroad, and kept no company, excepting ſome gentlemen of his landlord's acquaintance who were men of learning, and according to the genius of that polite people, extremely fond of him as he was a ſtranger.

One day his landlord came up and told him that an exempt and two officers of juſtice waited for him below. His ſurprize at this was increaſed, when upon his coming down, the exempt told him that he had an order to carry him before the lieutenant de police. It was in vain for my father to diſpute; he went into a coach which waited for him along with the exempt and the officers, and eaſily perceived by the manner in which they ſpoke, and by their myſterious behaviour, that he was a cloſe priſoner; but he could not extort any thing from them, that could inform him upon what account. In ſhort, he was carried before the lieutenant, who aſked him his name and country; upon my father's declaring both, the lieutenant ordered his officers to bring in the witneſſes who immediately appeared to be two friars; the lieutenant then read a paper importing that ſuch a perſon (naming my father) had ſacrilegiouſly ſeduced a nun in the convent de——, and had wickedly contrived to ſet the ſaid convent on fire, the better to facilitate his carrying her off.

This information was ſigned by the lady abbeſs of the convent, and two witneſſes, and the nun herſelf. The lieutenant then aſked the witneſſes upon oath, if the perſon before them was the man whom they heard and ſaw in the above terms ſeduce the ſaid nun, and who had confeſſed to them that he had debauched her. They expreſsly ſwore it was. Upon which the lieutenant ordered him to priſon.

My father begged to be heard in his own defence, and the lieutenant was ſo civil as to tell him that he would be very well pleaſed if he could offer any thing to extenuate a crime, which both the laws of God and man made ſo black. But as all my father could ſay was a poſitive denial of the fact, he was committed to priſon.

Next day two officers carried him in a coach to the convent de——,

de——, where the lieutenant for de police, who waited for him, told him that he was brought there to be confronted with the aforeſaid nun, but that he could not be permitted to come within the grate, nor to ſpeak with her. In a ſhort time the lady abbeſs attended by ſeveral nuns appeared, and among them he diſcovered one cloathed in a penitential habit, who, being advanced far enough to have a full view of his face, was ſtopped by the abbeſs and the other nuns, all ſhewing in their countenances the greateſt marks of abhorrence whenever they were obliged to look at my father.

The lieutenant, after he had again read the aforeſaid information, aſked her aloud if the man before her was the criminal; and ſhe declared he was. My father was quite confounded at this declaration, for, being conſcious of his own innocence, he had all along entertained hopes that whenever the nun ſaw him he ſhould be acquitted. She had no ſooner made this declaration, but ſhe was hurried away to her cell, and he to his priſon.

Next day he had notice to prepare for his trial; and was told that he might have an advocate allowed him, if he had any thing to offer in his defence. My father, not to be wanting to himſelf, demanded that his landlord might be admitted to ſee him; this was granted. The landlord came, and gave him an additional cauſe of grief, by informing him that the affair had been repreſented to the king, by P. le Chaiſe, his majeſty's confeſſor, with ſuch aggravating circumſtances, that the judges had orders to proceed againſt him with the utmoſt ſeverity, adding that the two prieſts who were witneſſes againſt him were men of unblemiſhed reputation, which made his caſe ſtill the more deſperate: that though for his own part he believed him innocent, from the knowledge he had of his morals, yet that he was afraid there were too ſtrong proofs in the caſe for him to flatter himſelf with the hopes of eſcaping, unleſs the myſtery of innocence was ſoon cleared up.

But (ſays he) give me leave to propoſe one thing:—The grand monarch has, ever ſince king James came over from England, ſhewed a great delicacy with reſpect to whatever concerns the natives of Britain, and if you pleaſe, I will employ my intereſt with my lord ———, a great favorite with king James, (and with whom I am perfectly acquainted) to repreſent your character, and your conduct ſince you came to Paris, in ſuch a manner to his maſter, that he may interpoſe, and at leaſt procure you a longer time to prepare for your trial; this (continues he) I think is all the chance you have to prevent your ſuffering an ignominious death.

My father on any other occaſion would have been very tender of applying to the court of St. Germain's, but upon this emergency

gency gave his friend leave to employ all his intereſt with that court, and to make in his name all the proteſtations of reſpect; nay, I am not ſure if ſome of them did not exceed what in a ſtrict ſenſe would have been found to be conſiſtent with his engagements, as a member of the church, and a ſubject of the then government of England.

[*To be continued.*]

A new HISTORY *of* FREE-MASONRY.

From the Firſt Grand Maſter the D——l, to the preſent Time.

THE origin of the ſociety, called Free Maſons, was a certain number of perſons, who formed a reſolution to rebuild the temple of Folly. This clearly appears from the lecture; or rather hiſtory, of the order, at the making or raiſing a member to the degree of maſter, which is fully deſcribed in the following work.

In all countries, where this folly is practiſed, or eſtabliſhed at this time, there is a grand maſter; but formerly there was only one grand maſter, and he, to the honour of this nation, an Engliſhman.

The lodges meet regularly twice a month in the winter half year, and once a month in the ſummer; and the members of each lodge pay quarterly, from 3s. 6d. to 5s. into the hands of the treaſurer; and this generally defrays the expences of their folly for the quarter.

The number of members which compoſe a lodge is indeterminate; but it is not a lodge, except there are preſent, one maſter fool, three fellow fools, and two fools in training, vulgarly called apprentices.

When a lodge is met, there are two principal blockheads in office under the maſter, called ſenior and junior wardens, whoſe buſineſs is to ſee the laws of the ſociety ſtrictly adhered to, and the word of command given by the general blockhead regularly followed, ſo that not a word of his folly may be loſt.

As no doubt the reader chuſes to be made acquainted with every circumſtance of the ceremony of making fools, I ſhall begin with the following directions, and proceed regularly in the deſcription of what further concerns this folly.

A man deſirous of becoming a free accepted blockhead, ſhould endeavour to get acquainted with one of the ſons of folly, who will propoſe him as a candidate for admiſſion the next night of exhibition. The brother who propoſes a new member, is likewiſe

wiſe obliged to acquaint the brethren of the qualifications of the candidate (which is a thouſand to one if he knows any thing of.) Upon this, it is debated, whether or not he ſhall be admitted; and it being (for the ſake of the fee) carried in the affirmative, the next ſtep is to go with the propoſer on the enſuing lodge-night.

Paſſing over a deal of preparatory nonſenſe, which would but tire the reader; we now proceed to ſhew the manner,

How to open a lodge, and ſet the maſons a chattering.

Maſter to the junior deacon. What is the chief care of a maſon?

Anſ. To make a fool of himſelf.

Maſ. Pray do your duty.

[The junior deacon gives three knocks at the door; and if nobody is nigh, the blockhead on the other ſide of the door anſwereth, by giving three knocks. Then the junior deacon tells the maſter, by ſaying]

Anſ. Worſhipful, (chimney-ſweeper, or kennel-raker, as it may happen) the lodge is tyled.

Maſter to the junior deacon. Pray where is the junior deacon's place in the lodge?

Deacon's anſ. At the back of the ſenior warden; or at his right-hand, if he permits him.

Maſ. Your buſineſs there?

Anſ. To carry nonſenſe from the ſenior to the junior warden, ſo that it may be diſperſed round the lodge.

Maſter to the ſenior deacon. Pray where is the ſenior deacon's place in the lodge?

Senior deacon's anſ. At the back of the maſter; or at his right-hand, if he permits.

Maſ. Your buſineſs there?

Anſ. To carry ridiculous meſſages from the maſter to the ſenior warden.

Maſ. The junior warden's place in the lodge?

Deacon's anſ. At the bottom of the table.

Maſter to the junior warden. Why there?

Junior warden's anſ. The better to obſerve how faſt the men get drunk.

Maſ. Pray where is the ſenior warden's place in the lodge?

Junior warden's anſ. Near the door.

Maſter to the ſenior warden. Your buſineſs there, brother?

Senior warden's anſ. To obſerve our drinking brethren do not ſtumble over each other down ſtairs.

Maſ. The maſter's place in the lodge?

Senior warden's anſwer. At the upper end of the room.

Maſ. His buſineſs there?

Senior warden's anſ. To ſmoak and drink as faſt as poſſible, and to be the laſt man carried drunk to bed.

[Then the maſter gapes us wide as poſſible, and declares the lodge open, as follows:]

Maſter. This lodge is open, in the name of curſing, ſwearing, whiſpering, prophane diſcourſe, and any nonſenſe that the majority ſhall think proper.

The maſter then gives three knocks, upon his wooden head, with a wooden hammer, and puts on his hat; the other brethren being uncovered. Then they ſit down, and drink promiſcuouſly, talk baudy, and ſmoak tobacco.

Soon after the maſter aſks, If the numſcul propoſed laſt lodge-night, is ready to be made? And on being anſwered in the affirmative, he orders the wardens to go out and prepare the block-head, who is generally waiting in a room at ſome diſtance from the lodge-room, by himſelf, being left there by him who propoſed him. He is conducted into another room, which is totally dark; and then aſked, whether he is conſcious of having the vocation neceſſary to be received? On anſwering yes, he is aſked his name, ſirname, and profeſſion. When he has anſwered theſe queſtions, whatever he has about him made of metal is taken off, as buckles, buttons, rings, &c. and even the money in his pocket taken away. Then they make him uncover his right knee, and put his left foot with his ſhoe on, into a ſlipper; hoodwink him with a handkerchief, and leave him to reflect on his folly for about half an hour. The chamber is alſo guarded within and without by ſome of the brethren, who have drawn ſworns in their hands, to keep off all ſtrangers, and cut up buttocks of beef, in caſe any ſhould dare approach. The perſon who propoſed the candidate, ſtays in the room with him; but they are not permitted to aſk any queſtions, or converſe together, for fear the candidate ſhould be for retracting, before it was too late.

During this ſilence, and while the candidate is preparing, the brethren in the lodge are putting every thing in order for his reception there; ſuch as drawing ſome ſtrange chalks on the floor, &c.

The propoſer then goes and knocks three times at the door of the grand apartment, in which the reception is to be performed; the maſter anſwers within by three ſtrokes with the hammer, and the junior warden aſks, who comes there? The candidate anſwers (after another who prompts him) "One who begs to receive part of the benefit of this right ſtupid lodge, dedicated to St. Stultitia, as many brother fools have done before me." The doors are then opened, and the ſenior and junior

wardens,

wardens, or their aſſiſtants, receive him, one on the right, and the other on the left, and conduct him blindfold three times, round the drawing on the floor of it, with his face to the maſter, the brethren ranging themſelves in order on each ſide, and making a ridiculous noiſe, by ſtriking on ſome tongs and fire-ſhovels, which they carry in their hands.

When this nonſenſe is ended, the maſter aſks the following queſtion. Whether you have a deſire to become a fool? and if it is of your own free will and choice? Upon which the candidate anwſers, Yes. "Let him ſee the light," ſays the maſter; they then take the handkerchief from his eyes, and whilſt they are ſo doing, his fellow aſſes form a circle round him with their fire-ſhovels in their hands, the handles of which are preſented to his breaſt. The drunken looks of the officers, the glittering of the fire-ſhovels, and a frantic appearance of jack-aſſes in white aprons, all together, create great ſurpriſe, eſpecially to a perſon, who, for above an hour, has been fatigued with the bandage over his eyes.

The candidate is then directed to advance three times to a cloſe-ſtool, at the foot of the arm chair; he is taught to put his noſe into it, in the proper manner, by one of the brethren who ſays to the candidate to this effect: "You are now entering into a ſcurvy ſociety, which is more naſty and loathſome than you imagine. It admits of nothing according to law, religion, or morality; nor does it allow of any thing inconſiſtent with abſurdity, nonſenſe, and intemperance.

Here follows a liſt of abſurdities, too long to be penned, and which are therefore omitted, to make room for the ſecond grand ſcene of folly, called,

The OATH.

"I——A. B. of my own free will and accord, and in the preſence of Old Nick, and this right ſtupid lodge, dedicated to St. Stultitia, do hereby and herein moſt ſolemnly and ſincerely ſwear, that I will always hale, conceal, and never reveal any of the nonſenſe of free maſonry, that ſhall be delivered to me now, or any other time hereafter, except it be to a true and lawful brother fool, or in a juſt and lawful lodge of brothers and fellow fools, him or them, whom I ſhall find to be ſuch, after juſt trial, and due examination.——I furthermore do ſwear, that I will not write it, print it, cut it, paint it, ſtint it, mark it, ſtain or engrave it, or cauſe ſo to be done, upon any thing moveable or immoveable, under the canopy of heaven, whereby it may become legible or intelligible, or the leaſt appearance of the character of a letter, whereby this ridiculous art may be unlawfully obtained. All this I ſwear, with a ſtrong and ſteady reſolution to perform the ſame, without any heſitation, mental

reſervation, or ſelf-evaſion of mind in me whatſoever, under no leſs penalty than to have my throat cut acroſs, my tongue torn out by the root, and that to be buried in the ſands of the ſea, at a low water mark, a cable's length from the ſhore, where the tide ebbs and flows twice in twenty-four hours. So help me Satan, and keep me ſtedfaſt in this my entered apprentice's obligation." [He kiſſes the book.]

The entered apprentice's lecture.

Maſ. BRother, is there any thing between you and me?
Anſ. There is, right worſhipful.
Maſ. What is it brother, pray?
Anſ. Folly.
Maſ. What is that folly, brother?
Anſ. Maſonry.
Maſ. Then I preſume you are a fool?
Anſ. I am ſo taken and accepted amongſt brothers and fellows.
Maſ. Pray what ſort of man ought a fooliſh maſon to be?
Anſ. A man that is born of a fooliſh woman.
Maſ. Where was you prepared to be made a maſon?
Anſ. At the gin-ſhop.
Maſ. Where was you next prepared?
Anſ. In a room at an alehouſe.
Maſ. How was you prepared, brother?
Anſ. I was drunk, and barefoot, deprived of all money, hoodwinked by liquor, and a halter about my neck, where I was led to the door of the lodge in a ſtaggering poſture, by the hand of a fool, whom I afterwards found to be a maſon.
Maſ. How do you know it was a door, you being blinded?
Anſ. By finding a ſtoppage, and afterwards an entrance, tho' for any thing I know, it might be a dung-cart.
Maſ. How got you admittance?
Anſ. By three knocks.
Maſ. What was ſaid to you within?
Anſ. Who comes there?
Maſ. Your anſwer, brother?
Anſ. One who begs to have and receive part of the benefit of this right ſtupid lodge, dedicated to St. Stultitia, as many brothers and fellows have done before me.
Maſ. How do you expect to obtain it?
Anſ. By being as drunk as any of them.
Maſ. What was ſaid to you then?
Anſ. Enter.
Maſ. How did you enter, and upon what?
Anſ. Upon all fours, like a beaſt.

[*To be Continued.*] A STORY

A STORY *of a* YOUNG LADY *firſt* BURIED *and afterwards* MARRIED.

TWO merchants in the ſtreet of St. Honore in Paris, united by friendſhip and intereſt, and of equal fortunes, had the one a ſon and the other a daughter, who were brought up together, and flattered by their parents with hopes of being united for ever. The happy time was now drawing near, when a man, who had nothing to recommend him but a large fortune, falling in love with the young lady, applied to her relations, and obtained her againſt her conſent, in ſpight of all her intreaties and tears.

This misfortune ſo ſenſibly touched her, that it viſibly affected her conſtitution; and after a lingering illneſs, ſhe was carried off and buried. The lover, inſtead of giving way to deſpair, conceived ſome hope; remembering that ſhe had once been in a lethargy; he therefore went in the night to the church-yard, with the grave-digger, whom he had bribed, took her out of her grave, brought her to his houſe, and uſed the beſt of his endeavours with ſuch ſucceſs, that in a ſhort time ſhe recovered.

How great her ſurprize to ſee her lover! It was not difficult to make her ſenſible how much ſhe was indebted to him! She was prevailed upon to forget her former huſband, and think that he who had reſtored her to life had the beſt right to it.—— In ſhort, as it was not quite ſo ſafe to remain at Paris, for fear of her former huſband, they thought it moſt prudent to go over to England, where they ſoon arrived, and purchaſed a little eſtate in the country, upon which they lived in an uninterrupted felicity the reſt of their days.

ACCOUNT *of a* GENTLEMAN *killed by* THUNDER.

DR. A—— in Virginia, being one day ſtanding at his window, and ſmoking his pipe, looking on the country, it being a very fine calm day, on a ſudden, a violent clap of thunder burſted near him, and ſtruck him dead; and what was very remarkable, was, that he immediately became quite ſtiff, ſo that he did not fall, but remained, leaning in the window, with his pipe in his mouth, and in the ſame poſture he was in when he received the ſtroke, by which means it was ſome time before it was diſcovered that he was dead, as the thunder did no damage to the room or window where he was.

Singular

Singular Inſtances of GOOD *and* ILL FORTUNE *on* PARTICULAR DAYS.

ANtipater Sidonius the poet, throughout the whole ſpace of his life, every year, for one day only, that is, the day whereon he was born, was ſeized with a fever: and when he had lived to a great age, by the certain return of his wonted diſeaſe, he died upon his birth-day.

The emperor Charles the 5th was born on the day of Matthias the apoſtle, on which day alſo, in the courſe of his life, was king Francis taken by him in battle, and the victory likewiſe won at Biccoque; he was alſo elected and crowned emperor on the ſame day, and many other great fortunes befel him ſtill on that day.

M. Oſilius Hilarus, an actor of comedies, after he had highly pleaſed the people upon his birth-day, kept a feaſt in his own houſe, and when ſupper was ſet forth upon the table, he called for a meſs of hot broth to ſup off; and withal caſting his eye upon the viſor he had worn that day in the play, he fitted it again to his face, and taking off the garland, which he wore upon his bare head, he ſet it thereupon; in this poſture, diſguiſed as he ſat, he was ſtark dead, and cold too, before any perſon in the company perceived any ſuch thing.

King Philip of Macedon uſed to celebrate his birth-day with extraordinary joy, as the moſt favourable and fortunate to him of all other. For once upon that day, he had a triplicity of good tidings, that he was victor in the chariot-race in the Olympic games, that Parmenio his general had gained a moſt importunate victory, and that the queen of Olympias was delivered of a ſon Alexander.

It is worthy to be remembered, that Thurſday was obſerved to be a day fatal to K. Henry the 8th, and to all his poſterity; for he himſelf died on Thurſday the 28th of January; K. Edward the 6th, on Thurſday the 9th of July; Q. Mary, on Thurſday the 17th of November; and Q. Elizabeth, on Thurſday the 24th of March.

Franciſcus Baudinus, an abbot, a citizen of Florence, and well known in the court of Rome, died upon the anniverſary return of his birth-day, which was upon the 19th of December; he was buried in the church of St. Silveſter in Rome; and it was the obſervation of him that made his funeral elegy, that the number nine did four times happen remarkably in his affairs, he was born on the 19th, and died on the ſame, being aged twenty-nine, in the year 1579.

Wedneſday is ſaid to have been fortunate to pope Sixtus the fifth

fifth, for on that day he was born, on the ſame day made a monk, on that day created general of his order, on the ſame made cardinal, then choſen pope, and finally on the ſame was inaugurated.

IRISH ANECDOTES *of ſome* GREAT PERSONAGES.

TRadition ſtates, that the Mills of Luttrel's-Town, near Dublin, were erected in one night by the devil, for which, and other ſervices, the perſon after whom they were called, made an aſſignment of himſelf after a certain period, to his illuſtrious maſter.

Several years rolled on in the acquirement of riches, and of conſequent eſtimation; for in the ſame degree that worth in indigence is ſhunned, from an idea that poverty is infectious, the multitude pay their devotions to the affluent.

At length, the long dreaded morn arrived without the claimant: with the approach of night, Mr. Luttrel began to believe what he ſo ardently deſired, that his quondam friend had forgot him; but Lucifer, who, though ſometimes tardy, is ſaid to be always ſure, and in every inſtance to require his own —at length entered the room where Luttrel was reading. "Hey?" ſaid the devil, with infinite ſurprize on ſeeing the bible before him, "What have you to do with that?" "Curioſity," replied the other, "induced me to look into a book, of which I had heard ſo much: I did not expect you ſo ſoon, and having a few lines to add to a work, calculated materially to ſerve our cauſe, (a ſyſtem of levelling or general equality) I hope you will allow me a quarter of an hour to finiſh it." Lucifer objected on the ſcore of inutility; he ſaid it would be premature—That, ſtrongly impreſſed with the recollection of recent calamity, the minds of men were not then to be incited to miſchief. An interval of peace, with it's attendant benefits, continued the old Gentleman, obliterates the ſenſe of misfortune: at a period when all others, than thoſe, who, like locuſts, feed on the induſtrious, and who exiſt but to deſtroy; who ſicken to witneſs comforts to which their diſpoſitions render them obnoxious: when all other than the indolent, the envious, or the abandoned, poſſeſs as much happineſs as falls to the lot of mortality—I will put the plan into hands that will make the moſt of it——But you ſhould not forget, that I reſemble numerous divines, who never practiſe what they preach, and that though I may ſtimulate others to waſte their time, I never loſe my own—we muſt away.

It was to no purpoſe, he was told, he ſhould not refuſe a ſmall favour to a perſon that had rendered him many great ones; that had devoted a long life to his ſervice; and who, even then, only required a few minutes for the purpoſe of ſtill further promoting it. The old Gentleman remained inflexible, upon which Mr. Luttrel, pointing to a ſcrap of candle on a ſave-all, ſaid, I beg you will give me till that ſnuff of candle is burned out.

The devil could not with any grace refuſe: he reluctantly conſented—when Luttrel, with the quickneſs of thought, clapped the candle into the bible, and cloſing it, ſaid, "Mr. Devil, you may go to hell this time without me; I know you have not power to touch this book, and I'll be d——d if I, or I believe any one belonging to me, will open it." The devil attempted to expoſtulate, and talked of honour: but was laughed at for ſuppoſing, that the perſon whom he addreſſed, could be actuated by ſuch a vulgar ſentiment.

The account adds, that the devil was obliged to depart ſolus, and that the bible, with it's novel contents, was immediately depoſited in an iron cheſt, which is carefully preſerved by the amiable and eſtimated head of this great man's honourable and right honourable progeny.

Account of MARGARET FINCH, QUEEN *of the* GYPSIES *at* NORWOOD.

[*Embelliſhed with her* PORTRAIT *curiouſly engraved.*]

THIS remarkable perſon was born at Sutton in Kent, and lived to the age of 108 years. After travelling the kingdom for many years as Queen of the Gypſie Tribe, ſhe fixed her place of reſidence at Norwood, about eleven years before her deceaſe. By her conſtant cuſtom of ſitting on the ground with her chin reſting on her knees, (as repreſented in the plate) her ſinews became ſo contracted, that ſhe could not extend herſelf, or change her poſition, ſo that when ſhe died her corps was forced to be crammed into a box ſizeable to her uſual poſture, and therein conveyed in a hearſe acccompanied by two coaches to Becknam in Kent, where ſhe was decently interred, with a funeral ſermon preached on the occaſion, in the year 1740; the expence of which was defrayed by the neighbouring publicans. The oddneſs of her figure, and the fame of her fortune telling, drew a vaſt concourſe of ſpectators from the higheſt rank of quality, even to thoſe of the lower claſs of life. Theſe (with many other circumſtances too tedious to mention) render her an object of admiration to his and all future ages. To

To the Editor of the WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.

SIR,

As an admirer of your entertaining Wonderful Magazine, I incloſe an account of the melancholy and wonderful death of a very worthy character, Sir Thomas Blount, a particular friend of, and greatly attached to, his unfortunate Monarch, Richard II. King of England. I have taken the account from a very good edition of that unhappy King's life, and hope it will prove worthy a place in your Magazine. My next ſhall be in the humorous way.

I am, Sir, reſpectfully,

Weſtmoreland-ſtreet,
Mary-le-bone, Your moſt obedient humble ſervant,
Feb. 26, 1793. T. S.

The MELANCHOLY *and* WONDERFUL DEATH *of Sir* THOMAS BLOUNT.

RICHARD the 2nd. King of England, was aſſaſſinated on Twelfth-day, 1400. Various puniſhments were inflicted on ſuch of his friends as were taken either in battle or in flight. The ſimplicity of the old language ſeems to leſſen the horror of the mournful events, and render them at the ſame time more intereſting. Amongſt the noble victims of fidelity to Richard, a brave knight, Thomas Blount, and the Earl of Huntingdon, Richard's natural brother, are diſtinguiſhed.

Sir Thomas Blount, and one Bennet Jelly, his companion, were drawn from Oxford (above 3 miles) to the place of execution, where they were hanged; but the ropes were ſoon cut, and theſe gentlemen were made to talk, and ſit on a bench before a great fire, and the executioner came with a razor in his hand, and knelt down before Sir Thomas Blount, whoſe hands were tied, begging him to pardon him his death, as he muſt do his office. Then Sir Thomas aſked him, "Are you the perſon appointed to deliver me from this world?" The executioner anſwered, "Yes," ſaying, "Sir, I pray you pardon me;" and Sir Thomas kiſſed him, and forgave him his death. The executioner knelt down, and Sir Thomas Blount made himſelf ready; and then the executioner opened his belly, and cut out his bowels ſtraight from below the ſtomach, and tied them with a ſtring, that the wind of the heart ſhould not eſcape, and threw the bowels into the fire. Then Sir Thomas was ſitting before the fire, his belly open, and ſaw his bowels burning before him.

Sir Thomas D'Arpeghen, King Henry's (Duke of Lancaſter) chamberlain, inſulted Blount, ſaying to him with deriſion, "Go, ſeek a maſter that can cure you." Blount only anſwered by putting his hands together, ſaying, "Te Deum laudamus, and bleſſed be the hour I was born, and bleſſed be this day, for I ſhall die in the ſervice of my ſovereign lord, the noble King Richard." Arpeghen wiſhed to compel him to reveal the accomplices of his treaſon. "The words traitor and treaſon," ſaid Blount, "belong to thee and the infamous Rutland, by whom the flower of Engliſh chivalry is this day deſtroyed. I ſummon you both before the face of Jeſus Chriſt, for your great treaſon againſt our ſovereign lord, the noble King Richard." The executioner then knelt down before him, and kiſſed him in a very humble manner, and ſoon after his head was cut off, and he was quartered.

A CURIOUS EPITAPH.

IN St. Martin's Church, Leiceſter, is the following very curious Epitaph:—"Here lieth the body of John Heyrich, who departed this life April 2nd, 1589, being about the age of 76 years. He did marry Mary, the daughter of John Bond, of Wardend, in the county of Warwick, Eſq. He lived with the ſame Mary in one houſe fifty-two years, and in all that time never buried man, woman, nor child, though there were ſometimes twenty in houſehold. He had iſſue by the ſaid Mary, 5 ſons and 7 daughters. The ſaid John was Mayor of the town, 1559, and again anno 1572. The ſaid Mary lived to ninety-ſeven years, and departed the 8th of December, 1611. She did ſee before her departure, of her children and children's children, to the number of 142."

N. B. The above Epitaph is now eligible enough to be read by any perſon who may wiſh to be convinced of the fact.

R. S. K.

Extraordinary Inſtances of Perſons who have RETURNED *to* LIFE *after they have been* SUPPOSED *to be* DEAD.

WHEN a bird hath once broken from her cage, and has taſted the ſweetneſs of the air, and, which is more, of the pleaſure of ſociety and liberty, it is not an eaſy thing to allure

lure her back to the place of her former reſtraint. And it is as hard to conceive, that a ſoul which has once found itſelf in a ſtate of enlargement, ſhould willingly return any more into the ſtrait and uneaſy priſon of the body. But it ſeems (by what follows) that there are certain laws on the other ſide of death, by virtue of which we read of many perſons returning again, whom death ſeemed to have ſnatched away.

1. That is wonderful which befel to two brothers, knights of Rome: the elder of whom was named Corſidius, who being in the repute of all men dead, the tables of his laſt will and teſtament were recited, in which he had made his brother the heir of all he had: but in the midſt of the funeral preparations, he roſe with great cheerfulneſs upon his legs, and ſaid, "That he had been with his brother, who had recommended the care of his daughter unto him, and had alſo ſhewed him where he had hid a great quantity of gold under-ground, wherewith he ſhould defray his funeral expences." While he was ſpeaking in this manner, to the admiration of all that were preſent, there came a meſſenger with the news of his brother's death; and the gold was alſo found in the very place as he had ſaid.

2. There was, ſaith Gregorius, one Raparatus, a Roman, who being ſtiff and cold, was given over by his relations, as one who was undoubtedly dead; when ſoon after he returned to life, and ſent a meſſenger to the ſhrine of Saint Laurence in Rome, to inquire concerning Tiburtius the prieſt there, if any thing had newly befallen him. In the mean time, while the meſſenger was gone, he told them that were with him, that he had ſeen Tiburtius tormented in hell with terrible flames. The meſſenger he had ſent returned with this news, that Tiburtius was that very hour departed this life; and ſoon after Reparatus himſelf died.

3. While Narſes was in Italy, there was a great plague in Rome, whereof, in the houſe of Valerianus the Advocate, a young man fell ſick; he was his ſhepherd, and a Liburnian by nation: and after he was ſuppoſed to be dead, he returned to himſelf, and calling his maſter to him, told him that he had really been in heaven, and had there underſtood how many, and who they were that ſhould die out of his houſe in that great plague; and having named them, told his maſter that he ſhould ſurvive all his ſervants. To confirm the truth of what he ſaid, he added, that he had learned all kinds of tongues: and in the ſame hour diſcourſed with his maſter in Greek: he alſo made trial with others who were ſkilled in other languages, whereas before he only underſtood Latin. When he had lived thus two days, he grew into a frenzy, and ſtriving to bite his own hands,

he died: as many as (by name) he had ſaid ſhould die, followed him ſoon after; but his maſter remained free from infection, according as he had predicted.

4. Everardus Ambula, a German knight, fell ſick in Germany, in the time of Pope Innocent the Third; and when he had lain for ſome time as one dead, returning to himſelf, he ſaid, that his ſoul was carried by evil ſpirits into the city of Jeruſalem, thence into the camp of Saladine (who then reigned in Ægypt); from thence it was conveyed to Lombardy, where, in a certain wood, he had ſpoken with a German friend of his: laſtly, he was brought to the city of Rome, the ſituation, the form of the places and buildings of which, together with the features of divers princes there, he moſt exactly deſcribed as they were: and although this is matter of admiration, yet the greater wonder is, that he, with whom he ſaid he did converſe in the wood, affirmed that he had there, at the ſame time and hour, diſcourſed with this Everardus, according as he had declared.

5. Acilius Aviola was concluded dead, both by his domeſtics and phyſicians; accordingly he was laid out upon the ground for ſome time, and then carried forth to his funeral fire: but as ſoon as the flames began to catch his body, he cried out that he was alive, imploring the aſſiſtance of his ſchool-maſter, who was the only perſon that had tarried by him: but it was too late; for, encompaſſed with flames, he was dead before he could be ſuccoured.

6. Lucius Lamias had been Prætor, and being ſuppoſed to be dead, he was carried (after the Roman manner) to be burnt; being ſurrounded with the flames, he cried out that he lived: but in vain; for he could not be withdrawn from his fate.

7. Plato tells us of Erus Armenius being ſlain in battle, among many others; when they came to take up the dead bodies upon the tenth day after, they found, that, though all the other carcaſes were putrid, this of his was entire and uncorrupted; they therefore carried it home, that it might have the juſt and due funeral rites performed to it. Two days they kept it at home in that ſtate, and on the twelfth day he was carried out to the funeral pile: and being ready to be laid upon it, he returned to life, to the admiration of all that were preſent. He declared ſeveral ſtrange and prodigious things, which he had ſeen and known, during all that time that he had remained in the ſtate of the dead.

8. One of the noble family of the Tatoriedi, being ſeized with the plague in Burgundy, was ſuppoſed to die thereof, and was put into a coffin to be carried to the ſepulchres of his anceſtors, which were diſtant from that place ſome four German miles.

miles. Night coming on, the corpſe was diſpoſed of in a barn, and there attended by ſome ruſtics. Theſe perceived a great quantity of freſh blood to drain through the chinks of the coffin: whereupon they opened it, and found that the body was wounded by a nail that was driven into the ſhoulder through the coffin; and that the wound was much torn by the jogging of the chariot he was carried in: but withal, they diſcovered that the natural heat had not left his breaſt. They took him out, and laid him before the fire: he recovered as out of a deep ſleep, ignorant of all that had paſſed. He afterwards married a wife, by whom he had a daughter, married afterwards to Huldericus a Pfirt: from his daughter came Sigiſmundus a Pfirt, chief Paſtor of Saint Mary's Church in Baſil.

9. A ſhoemaker's wife in the pariſh of Cripplegate, being thought dead, was, agreeable to her deſire, buried in her wedding-cloaths: her ring being on her finger, induced the ſexton to open the grave in the night, in order to ſteal it; when, finding it not eaſy to come off, he took his knife, to cut the finger from the hand; which operation recalled the woman to her ſenſes, and ſhe roſe from her coffin. The affrighted villain took to his heels; and ſhe, taking his lanthorn, walked home, knocked up her huſband, and lived ſeveral years after. Her monument is yet ſtanding in Cripplegate-Church.

10. In the reign of Henry III. one Judith de Balſham was condemned for receiving and concealing thieves, and hanged from nine o'clock on Monday morning, till ſun-riſing on Tueſday following, and yet eſcaped with life; in conſequence of which ſhe received a pardon.

11. In the year 1650, Anne Green was tried at Oxford, before Serjeant Umpton Croke, for the murder of her baſtard child, and by him ſentenced to be hanged; which ſentence was accordingly executed on the 14th day of December, in the Caſtle-yard, Oxford, where ſhe hung about half an hour, being pulled by the legs, and ſtruck on the breaſt by divers of her friends, and, after all, had ſeveral ſtrokes given her on the ſtomach with the but-end of a muſket. Being cut down, ſhe was put into a coffin, and carried to a houſe to be diſſected; where, when they opened the coffin, notwithſtanding the rope remained faſt jammed round her neck, they perceived her breaſt riſe: whereupon one Maſon, a taylor, intending an act of humanity, ſtamped on her breaſt and belly; and one Oran, a ſoldier, ſtruck her with the but-end of his muſket. After all this, when Sir William Petty, Dr. Willis, and Mr. Clarke, came to prepare the body for diſſection, they perceived ſome ſmall rattling in her throat, which induced them to deſiſt from their original deſign, and began to uſe means for her recovery; in which

they

they were ſo ſucceſsful, that within fourteen hours ſhe began to ſpeak, and the next day talked and prayed very heartily. Nor did the humanity of the doctors ſtop, till, by obtaining a pardon for her, they ſecured that life which their ſkill had reſtored. She was afterwards married, had three children, lived in good repute among her neighbours, at Steeple-Barton, and died in 1659. What was moſt remarkable, and diſtinguiſhed the hand of Providence in her recovery, ſhe was found to be innocent of the crime for which ſhe ſuffered; and it appeared the child had never been alive, but came from her ſpontaneouſly, four months after conception.

12. In 1658, Elizabeth, the ſervant of one Mrs. Cope, of Magdalen pariſh, Oxford, was convicted of killing her baſtard child, and was accordingly hanged at Green Ditch, where ſhe hung ſo long, that one of the by-ſtanders ſaid, if ſhe was not dead, he would be hanged for her. When cut down, the gallows being very high, ſhe fell with ſuch violence to the ground, that ſeemed ſufficient of itſelf to have killed her. After this, ſhe was put in a coffin, and carried to the George inn, in Magdalen pariſh; where ſigns of life being obſerved in her, ſhe was blooded, and put to bed to a young woman; by which means ſhe came to herſelf, and, to all appearance, might have lived many years: but the next night ſhe was, by the order of one Mallory, a bailiff of the city, barbarouſly dragged to Glouceſter Green, and there hanged upon the arm of a tree till ſhe was dead.

An Accurate ACCOUNT *of* SECOND-SIGHTED MEN *in* SCOTLAND.

[Continued from p. 92.]

Query 6. IF any perſon, or perſons, truly godly, who may juſtly be preſumed to be ſuch, have been known to have had this gift or faculty?

Anſwer. Negatively, not any godly, but ſuch as are vitious.

Query 7. If it decends by ſucceſſion from parents to children? or if not, whether thoſe that have it can tell how they came by it?

Anſwer. That it is by ſucceſſion, I cannot learn; how they came by it, is hard to know, neither will they tell; which if they did, they are ſure of their ſtrokes from an inviſible hand. One inſtance I heard of one Allen Miller, being in company with ſome gentlemen, having gotten a little more than ordinary of that ſtrong liquor

liquor they were drinking, began to tell ſtories and ſtrange paſſages he had been at: but the ſaid Allen was ſuddenly removed to the farther end of the houſe, and was there almoſt ſtrangled; recovering a little, and coming to the place were he was before, they aſked him, what it was that troubled him ſo? He anſwered he durſt not tell; for he had told too much already.

Query 8. How came they by it?

Anſwer. Some ſay by compact with the Devil; ſome ſay by converſe with thoſe dæmons we call fairies. I have heard, that thoſe that have this faculty of the ſecond-ſight, have offered to teach it to ſuch as were curious to know it; upon ſuch and ſuch conditions they would teach them; but their proffers were rejected.

This is all I could learn by tradition of that faculty, from knowing and intelligent men. If this ſatisfy not theſe queries aforeſaid, acquaint me, and what can be known of it ſhall be tranſmitted.

I cannot paſs by an inſtance I have from a very honeſt man in the next pariſh, who told me it himſelf. That his wife being big with child near her delivery, he buys half a dozen of boards to make her a bed againſt the time ſhe lay in. The boards lying at the door of his houſe, there comes an old fiſher-woman, yet alive, and aſked him, whoſe were thoſe boards? He told her they were his own; ſhe aſked again, for what uſe he had them? He replied for a bed; ſhe again ſaid, Intend them for what uſe you pleaſe, ſhe ſaw a dead corps lying upon them, and that they would be a coffin: which ſtruck the honeſt man to the heart, fearing the death of his wife. But when the old woman went off, he calls preſently for a carpenter to make the bed, which was accordingly done; but ſhortly after the honeſt man had a child died, whoſe coffin was made of the ends of thoſe boards. Sir, the original, whereof this that I have writ, is a true copy, was ſent by a miniſter, living within ſome few miles of Inverneſs, to a friend of mine whom I employed to get information for me; as I inſinuated before: I have other anſwers to theſe queries from another hand, which I propoſed to have communicated to you at this time; but I find there will not be room enough for them in this ſheet; howbeit, in caſe you think it fit, they ſhall be ſent you afterward.

In the mean time, I ſhall tell you what I have had from one of the maſters of our college here (a north country man by birth and education), who made a journey in the harveſt time into the ſhire of Roſs, and at my deſire, made ſome inquiry there, concerning the ſecond-ſight. He reports, that there they told him many inſtances of this knowledge, which he had forgotten, except two. The firſt, one of his ſiſters, a young gentlewoman, ſtay-

ſtaying with a friend at ſome thirty miles diſtance from her father's houſe, and the ordinary place of her reſidence; one who had the ſecond-ſight in the family where ſhe was, ſaw a young man attending her as ſhe went up and down the houſe, and this was about three months before her marriage. The ſecond is of a woman in that country who is reputed to have the ſecond-ſight, and declared, that eight days before the death of a gentleman there, ſhe ſaw a bier or coffin covered with a cloth which ſhe knew, carried as it were to the place of burial, and attended with a great company, one of which told her it was the corps of ſuch a perſon, naming that gentleman, who died eight days after. By theſe inſtances it appears, that the objects of this knowledge are not ſad and diſmal events only, but joyful and proſperous ones alſo: he declares farther, that he was informed there, if I miſtake not, by ſome of thoſe who had the ſecond-ſight, that if at any time when they ſee thoſe ſtrange ſights, they ſet their foot upon the foot of another who hath not the ſecond-ſight, that other will for that time ſee what they are ſeeing; as alſo that they offered, if he pleaſed, to communicate the ſecond-ſight to him. I have nothing more to add at preſent, but that I am, Sir,

Your faithful friend, and humble ſervant.

The ſtrange CONSTITUTION *and* PROPERTIES *of ſome* HUMAN BODIES.

(Continued from p. 63.)

22. A MAN living not long ſince in Briſtol, always ate his food twice, and truly ruminated as cows, ſheep, and other beaſts do, and always did ſo ever ſince he could remember. He began to chew his meat a ſecond time within a quarter of an hour after his meal, if he drank with it, if not, ſomewhat longer: after a full meal, his chewing laſted about an hour and a half. If he went to bed preſently after meals, he could not ſleep till the uſual time of chewing was over. If it left him, it was a certain ſign he would be ſick, and was never well till it returned again. Before rumination, he ſaid his victuals laid heavy in the lower part of his throat, till it had paſſed the ſecond chewing, and then paſſed clean away. And this he always obſerved, that if he ate of various things, that which paſſed firſt down came up firſt to be chewed. This account came to Dr. Sloan, from Mr. Day, at that time mayor of Briſtol, who ſaid, this perſon was about twenty years of age, and of tolerable ſenſe and reaſon.

23. Mr.

23. Mr. St. George Aſh, Secretary of the Dublin ſociety, in a letter to one of the ſecretaries of the Royal Society, relates the ſtory of a girl, named Anne Jackſon, born of Engliſh parents in the city of Waterford in Ireland, from whoſe body, when about three years old, horns grew out in ſeveral places, wherefore the mother concealed her out of ſhame, and bred her up privately; but ſhe ſoon after dying, and the father being poor, the child was thrown upon the pariſh. She is now, ſays he, between thirteen and fourteen years of age, yet can ſcarce go, and I have ſeen children of five years old taller; ſhe is very ſilly, ſpeaks but little, and that not plainly; her voice is low and rough, her complexion and face well enough, except her eyes, which are very dead, and ſhe can hardly perceive the difference of colours. The horns abound chiefly about the joints and flexures, and are faſtened to the ſkin like warts; and about the roots reſemble them much in ſubſtance, though toward the extremities they grow much harder, and more horny. At the end of each finger and toe grows a horn as long as the finger and toe, not ſtrait, but bending like a turkey's claw. On the other joints of her fingers and toes are ſmaller horns, which ſometimes fall off, and others grow in their places. On her knees and elbows, and round about the joints are many horns; two more remarkable at the point of each elbow, which twiſt like ram-horns; that on the left arm is above an inch broad, and four inches long. On her buttocks grow a great number, which are flat by frequent ſitting. At her arm-pits and the nipples of her breaſts, ſmall hard ſubſtances ſhoot out, much ſlenderer and whiter than the reſt. At each ear alſo grows a horn; and the ſkin of her neck begins of late to be callous and horny, like that of her hands and feet. She eats and drinks heartily, ſleeps ſoundly, and performs all the offices of nature like other healthy people.

INSTANCES *of* EXTRAORDINARY STRENGTH.

THE northern nations have made frequent invaſions and irruptions into the ſouthern parts; wherein, as an irreſiſtible torrent, they have borne all away before them; yet it is obſerved they never eſtabliſhed any durable empire there: the reaſon is ſaid to be, becauſe the ſouthern wiſdom in the upſhot hath always proved an overmatch for the northern ſtrength. What might we not expect from an able body in conjunction with a fertile brain, when we ſee ſuch wonders performed by each of them ſingle? Admirable are the inſtances of bodily ſtrength from the relations of moſt credible authors.

1. A few years ſince there was one Venetianello, well known throughout all Italy, a famous dancer upon the rope, a Venetian by birth, and called Venetianello becauſe of the lowneſs of his ſtature: yet was he of that ſtrength and firmneſs, that he broke the thickeſt ſhank bones of oxen upon his knee: three pins of iron as thick as a man's finger, wrapping them about with a napkin, he would twiſt and writhe as if they were ſoftened by fire. A beam of twenty feet long, or more, and a foot thick, laid upon his ſhoulders, ſometimes ſet on end there, he would carry without uſe of his hands, and ſhift from one ſhoulder to another. Theodorus was an eye-witneſsof all this, and related it.

2. George le Feur, a learned German, writes, that in his time, in the year 1529, there lived at Miſnia in Thuring, one called Nicholas Klunher, provoſt of the great church, who was ſo ſtrong, that without rope or pulley, or any other help, he brought up out of a cellar a pipe of wine, carried it out of doors, and laid it upon a cart.

3. I have ſeen a man (ſaith Mayolus, an Italian biſhop) in the town of Aſte, who in the preſence of the Marquis of Peſcara, handed a pillar of marble three feet long, and one foot in diameter, the which he caſt high in the air, then received it again in his arms, then threw it up again, ſometimes after one faſhion, ſometimes after another, as eaſily as if he had been playing with a ball.

4. There was (ſaith the ſame author) at Mantua, a man called Rodomas, of little ſtature, but ſo ſtrong, that he broke a cable as thick as a man's arm, as eaſily as if it had been a ſmall twine-thread.

5. Froyſard (a man much eſteemed for the truth and fidelity of his hiſtory) reports, that about two hundred years ſince, was one Ornando Burg, a Spaniard, he was companion to the Earl of Folix: one time attending the earl, he accompanied him into a higher room, to which they aſcended by twenty-four ſteps: the weather was cold, and the fire not anſwerable. But ſeeing ſome aſſes laden with wood in the lower court, he goes down thither, lifts up the greateſt of them with his burthen upon his ſhoulder, and carrying it to the room from whence he came, laid them both on the fire together.

6. Lebelſki, a Polander, in his deſcription of the things done at Conſtantinople in the year 1581, at the circumciſion of Mahomet the ſon of Amurath, Emperor of the Turks, writes, that amongſt many active men who there ſhewed their ſtrength, one was very memorable, who for proof thereof lifted up a piece of wood which twelve men had much ado to raiſe from the earth; and afterwards, lying down flat upon his back, he bore upon his

his breaſt a weighty ſtone, which ten men had with much ado rolled thither; and this he made but a jeſt of.

7. Many yet alive know how ſtrong and mighty George of Froaſberg, Baron of Mindlehaim, was: he was able, with the middle finger of his right hand, to remove a very ſtrong man out of his place, though he ſat ever ſo firm. He ſtopped a horſe ſuddenly, that ran in a full career, by only touching the bridle: and with his ſhoulder would eaſily ſhove a cannon whither he pleaſed. His joints ſeemed to be made of horn: and he wreſted twiſted ropes and horſe-ſhoes aſunder with his hands.

8. Cardan writes, that himſelf ſaw a man dancing with two men in his arms, two upon his ſhoulders, and one hanging about his neck.

9. Of later days, and here at home, Mr. Richard Carew, a worthy gentleman, in his ſurvey of Cornwall, aſſures us, that one John Bray, well known to himſelf, as being his tenant, carried upon his back at one time, for the ſpace of near a bow-ſhot, ſix buſhels of wheaten meal, reckoning fifteen gallons to the buſhel, together with the miller, a ſtout fellow of twenty-four years of age: whereunto he addeth, that John Roman, of the ſame ſhire, a ſhort clowniſh fellow, would carry the whole carcaſe of an ox.

10. Julius Capitolinus, and others, report of the tyrant Maximinus (who murdered and ſucceeded the good Emperor Alexander Severus) that he was ſo ſtrong, that with his hands he drew carts and waggons full loaden. With a blow of his fiſt he ſtruck out a horſe's tooth, and with a kick broke his thighs. He crumbled ſtones betwixt his fingers: he cleft young trees with his hands; ſo that he was ſurnamed Hercules, Anteus and Milo.

11. Trebellius Pollio writes of Caius Marius, a cutler by his firſt occupation (and who in the time of Galienus was choſen Emperor by the ſoldiers), that there was not any man who had ſtronger hands to ſtrike and thruſt than he; the veins of his hands ſeemed as if they had been ſinews: with his fourth finger he ſtayed a cart drawn with horſes, and drew it backward. If he gave but a fillip to the ſtrongeſt man that then was, he would feel it as if he had received a blow on his forehead with a hammer: with two fingers he would wreſt and break many ſtrong cords twiſted together.

12. Tritanus, a Samnite fencer, was of ſuch a make, that not only his breaſt, but his hands and arms were furniſhed with ſinews both long-wiſe and acroſs: ſo that, without any pain, and with the leaſt blow, he overthrew all that encountered him. The ſon of this fencer, of the ſame name and make, a ſoldier

in Pompey's army, when he was challenged by an enemy, ſet ſo ſlight by him, that he overcame him by the blows of his bare hand; and with one finger took him up, and carried him to Pompey's camp.

13. Flavius Vopiſcus writes, that the Emperor Aurelian was of a very high ſtature, and marvellous ſtrength: that, in the war againſt the Sarmatians, he ſlew in one day, with his own hands, eight and forty of his enemies; and in divers days together he overthrew nine hundred and fifty. When he was Colonel of the ſixth legion, called Gallica, at Mentz, he made ſtrange havock of the Franci, who over-run all the country of Gaul; for he ſlew with his own hands ſeven hundred of them, and ſold three hundred at Portſale, whom he himſelf had taken priſoners: ſo that his ſoldiers made a military ſong in praiſe of him.

14. The giant Ænother was born in Turgaw, a village of Suevia; he bore arms under Charlemagne; he felled men, as one would mow hay, and ſometimes broached a great number of them upon his pike or ſpear, and ſo carried them all on his ſhoulder, as one would do little birds ſpitted upon a ſtick.

15. Thomas Farel reports of Galeot Bardaſin, a gentleman of Catana, that he grew from time to time to ſuch a height and bigneſs of body, that he exceeded all other men, how great ſoever, from the ſhoulders upwards. He was too hard for all others in leaping, throwing a ſtone, and toſſing the pike; for he was ſtrong and mighty according to his ſtature. Being armed at all points, his caſque on his head, a javelin in his right hand, and holding the pommel of his ſaddle in his left, he would ſpring into the ſeat without help of ſtirrup or other advantages: ſometimes he would beſtride a great courſer unbridled, and having brought him to his full ſpeed, would ſtop him ſuddenly in his courſe, by ſtraining him only with his thighs and legs: with his hands he would take up from the ground an aſs with his load, which commonly weighed three kintals. He ſtruggled, in the way of paſtime, with two of the ſtrongeſt men that could be found, of which he held one faſt with one arm, and threw the other to the ground, and keeping him under with his knee; at laſt he pulled down the ſecond, and bound their hands behind their backs.

16. Potocova, a gentleman of Poland, colonel of the Coſſacks (who of late years was beheaded at Warſovia, by the permiſſion of Stephen Batoxe, King of Poland, at the inſtance of the Turkiſh ambaſſador); this gentleman was of that ſtrength, that he could readily with his hands break horſe-ſhoes new out of the forge.

17. "Our

17. "Our Chronicles," ſaith Bertius, in his Deſcription of Zealand, "ſpeak of a woman of an unuſual ſtature, born in Zealand, in reſpect of whom, very tall men ſeemed but dwarfs; ſo ſtrong, that ſhe would carry two barrels full of beer under both arms, each of them weighing four hundred Italian pounds: and a beam, which eight men could not lift, ſhe would wield at her pleaſure.

18. Julius Valens, a Captain-penſioner, or Centurion of the guard of ſoldiers about the body of Auguſtus Cæſar, could bear up a waggon laden with two hogſheads or a butt of wine, until it was unladen, and the wine drawn out of it: he would take up a mule upon his back, and carry it away: alſo he uſed to ſtay a chariot againſt all the force of the horſes ſtriving and ſtraining to the contrary; and other wonderful maſteries, which are to be ſeen engraven upon his tomb-ſtone.

19. Fuſius Salvius, having an hundred pounds weight at his feet, and as many in his hands, and twice as much upon his ſhoulders, went with all this up a pair of ſtairs.

20. "Myſelf have ſeen," ſaith Pliny, "one named Athanatus, do ſtrange things in the open view of the world: he would walk upon the ſtage with a cuiraſs of lead, weighing five hundred pounds, and booted with a pair of iron boots upon his legs of the ſame weight."

21. Milo, the great wreſtler of Crotona, was of that ſtrength, that he carried a whole ox the length of a furlong: when he ſtood firm upon his feet, no man could thruſt him off from his ſtanding; or, if he graſped a pomegranate faſt in his hand, no man was able to ſtretch a finger of his, and force it out at length.

22. Tamerlane the Scythian had exceeding great ſtrength; ſo that he would draw the ſtring of a Scythian bow (which few were able to deal with) beyond his ear; and cauſed his arrow to fly with that force, that he would ſhoot through a brazen mortar, which the archers uſed to ſet up for themſelves as a mark.

An Account of GIANTS, *or ſuch as have exceeded the common Proportion in* STATURE *and* HEIGHT.

AS the talleſt ears of corn are the lighteſt in the head; and houſes built many ſtories high have their uppermoſt rooms the worſt furniſhed; ſo thoſe human fabricks which nature hath raiſed to a gaint-like height, are obſerved not to have ſo happy a compoſition of the brain as other men: like the Pyramids of Egypt, they are rather for oſtentation than uſe, and are remembered in hiſtory not for any accompliſhment of mind, but only for the magnitude of their bodies.

1. Arta-

1. Artacæas, of the family of the Achæmenidæ, a perſon in great favour with Xerxes, was the talleſt man of the reſt of the Perſians; for he lacked but the breadth of four fingers of full five cubits by the royal ſtandard, which in our meaſure muſt be near ſeven feet.

2. Walter Parſons, born in Staffordſhire, was firſt apprentice to a ſmith; when he grew ſo tall, that a hole was made for him in the ground, to ſtand therein up to the knees, ſo as to make him adequate with his fellow-workmen: he afterwards was porter to King James; becauſe gates being generally higher than the reſt of the building, it was proper that the porter ſhould be taller than other perſons. He was proportionable in all parts, and had ſtrength equal to his height, valour equal to his ſtrength, and good temper equal to his valour; ſo that he diſdained to do an injury to any ſingle perſon: he would take two of the talleſt yeomen of the guard in his arms at once, and order them as he pleaſed. He was ſeven feet four inches in height.

3. William Evans was born in Monmouthſhire, and may juſtly be counted the giant of our age; for his ſtature being full two yards and a half in height, he was porter to King Charles the Firſt, ſucceeding Walter Parſons in his place, and exceeding him two inches in ſtature; but far beneath him in equal proportion of body; for he was not only knock-kneed and ſplay-footed, but alſo halted a little; yet he made a ſhift to dance in an anti-maſk at court, where he drew little Jeffery the king's dwarf out of his pocket, to the no ſmall wonder, and aughter of the beholders.

4. The talleſt man that hath been ſeen in our age was one named Gabara, who in the days of Claudius the late Emperor, was brought out of Arabia: he was nine feet nine inches high.

5. I ſaw a young girl in France, of eighteen years of age, who was of a giant-like ſtature and bigneſs; and though ſhe deſcended of parents of mean and ſmall ſtature, yet her hand was equal to the hands of three men, if they were joined together.

6. Jovianus the Emperor was of a pleaſant countenance, grey-eyed, and of a vaſt ſtature; ſo that for a long time there was no royal robe that was found to anſwer the height of his body.

7. Maximinus the Emperor was eight feet and a half in height: he was a Thracian, barbarous, cruel, and hated of all men: he uſed the bracelet or armlet of his wife as a ring for his thumb, and his ſhoe was longer by a foot than that of another man.

8. I ſaw a young man at Lunenburg, called Jacobus Dam-

man,

man, who for his extraordinary ſtature was carried throughout Germany to be ſeen. Anno 1613, he was brought to us at Baſil: he was then 22 years of age and a half; beardleſs as yet, ſtrong of body and limbs, ſave that at that time he was ſomewhat ſick and lean: he was eight feet high complete; the length of his hand was one foot and four inches: he ſurpaſſed the common ſtature of man two feet.

9. I ſaw (ſaith Wierus) a maid, who, for the gigantic proportion of her body, was carried from one city and country to another, on purpoſe to be ſeen, as a monſtrous repreſentation of the human figure. I diligently inquired into all things concerning her; and was informed both by the mother, and her mighty daughter, that both her parents were but of low ſtature; nor were there any of her anceſtors who were remembered to exceed the common ſtature of men. This maid herſelf, to the twelfth year of her age, was of a ſhort and mean ſtature; but being about that time ſeized with a quartan ague, after ſhe had been troubled with it for ſome months, it perfectly left her; and then ſhe began to grow to that wonderful greatneſs; all her limbs being proportionably anſwerable to the reſt. She was, when I beheld her, about five-and-twenty years of age, to which time it had never been with her as is uſual to women; yet was ſhe in good health; not handſome, her complexion ſomewhat ſwarthy; ſtupid and dull, and ſlow as to her whole body.

10. Ferdinand Magellan (before he came to thoſe Straits which now bear his name) came to the country of the Patagonians, which are giants; ſome of theſe he enticed to come on board his ſhip: they were of an huge ſtature, ſo that the Spaniards heads reached but to their waiſt. Two of them he made his priſoners by policy; who thereupon roared like bulls. Their feeding was anſwerable to their vaſt bulk; for one of them did eat, at a meal, a whole baſket of biſcuits, and drank a great bowl of water at each draught.

Commodore Byron anchored on this coaſt Dec. 21, and gives the following account of this monſtrous people: "Juſt as we came to an anchor, I ſaw with my glaſs a number of horſemen riding backwards and forwards. As I was very deſirous to know what theſe people were, I ordered out my boat, and went towards the beech, with Mr. Marſhall, my ſecond Lieutenant, and a party of men; Mr. Cumming, my firſt Lieutenant, following in the ſix-oared cutter. When we came near the ſhore, we ſaw about five hundred people, the far greater part of whom were on horſeback. They drew up on a ſtony ſpot, and kept waving and hallooing; which we underſtood were invitations to land. When we landed, I drew up my people on the beech, with my officers at their head, and ordered that none ſhould move from

that

that ſtation, till I ſhould call or beckon to them. I then went forwards alone towards the Indians. I made ſigns that one of them ſhould come near: was underſtood, and one, who afterwards appeared to be a chief, came towards me. He was of a gigantic ſtature, and ſeemed to realize the tales of monſters in a human ſhape. He had the ſkin of ſome wild beaſt thrown over his ſhoulders, and was painted ſo as to make the moſt hideous appearance I ever beheld. Round one eye was a large circle of white, a circle of black ſurrounded the other, and the reſt of his face was ſtreaked with different colours. I did not meaſure him; but, if I may judge of his ſtature by my own, he could not be leſs than ſeven feet high. When this frightful Coloſſus came up, we muttered ſomewhat to each other, as a ſalutation, and I then walked with him towards his companions. There were among them many women, who ſeemed to be proportionably large; and few of the men were leſs than the chief who had come forward to meet me. Having looked round upon theſe enormous goblins with no ſmall aſtoniſhment, and with ſome difficulty made thoſe that were galloping up, ſit down with the reſt, I took a quantity of yellow and white beads, which I diſtributed amongſt them, and which they received with very ſtrong expreſſions of pleaſure. I then took out a whole piece of green ſilk ribband, and giving the end of it into the hands of one of them, I made the perſon that ſat next take hold of it, and ſo on, as far as it would reach. All this time they ſat very quietly; nor did any of thoſe that held the ribband attempt to pull it from the reſt. While the ribband was thus extended, I took out a pair of ſciſſars, and cut it between each two of the Indians; ſo that I left about a yard in the poſſeſſion of every one, which I afterwards tied about their heads. Their orderly behaviour does them honour, eſpecially as my preſents could not extend to the whole company. Mr. Cumming came up with tobacco: and I could not but ſmile at the aſtoniſhment which I ſaw expreſſed in his countenance, upon perceiving himſelf, though ſix feet two inches high, become at once a pigmy among giants. Our ſenſations, upon ſeeing five hundred people, the ſhorteſt of whom were, at leaſt, ſix feet ſix inches high, and bulky in proportion, may eaſily be imagined."

[To be continued.]

The Difference between NATURAL *and* DIABOLICAL MAGIC.

By Mr. DUNCAN CAMPBELL, the famous deaf and dumb man.

HAVING in ſome former chapter had occaſion to mention this art in it's two branches, I think it highly neceſſary to explain what it is I mean by this diſtinction.

I know the vulgar are apt to look on every thing which they cannot comprehend, as brought about by the aſſiſtance of the Devil, and this they call the *Black-art*, but is known, among the learned world, by the name of *necromancy*. How far this ſtudy, or the practice of it, is, or is not, condemnable, I will not pretend to determine; all that I ſhall concern myſelf about it, ſhall be, to ſet forth how vaſtly diſtant it is from *magic ſimple*, and *natural*: the one teaches how to raiſe infernal ſpirits by the help of certain words and ſpells, the other, only how to make a proper uſe of thoſe things which are common to us, and for which we need ranſack no other world than this we are born and live in; and, that the knowledge of this is ſo far from being criminal, that it is not only laudable, but highly neceſſary alſo, for all ſuch as take upon them to give inſtructions for the conduct of others, in the affairs of life: neither ought phyſicians, or ſurgeons, to be ignorant of it, as has been already proved in the foregoing diſcourſe on the power of ſympathy.

Great is the power of certain herbs, if gathered under the influence of proper planets, and greater yet is that of minerals, provided the aſpect for digging, and applying them, be rightly underſtood: what buſineſs has the devil or his agents with this? Is it a fault to know the virtues of things created for our uſe; or can that ſcience be guilty, which informs us when, and in what manner, to prepare them ſo as to be beneficial to mankind?

It cannot, indeed, be denied, but that there are plants and minerals which may be made uſe of to the prejudice of our neighbours, and that the ſame ſcience teaches the means of both a good and an evil application; but what of that? muſt we, becauſe we know how to do a miſchief, be guilty of it? Muſt we needs try practices upon our fellow-creatures? No certainly: and we might as well forbid a ſtudent in phyſick to conſider the effects of poiſon, for fear, knowing how to give it, he ſhould adminiſter it inſtead of a wholeſome recipe. Can any thing be more abſurd than this way of arguing? Yet ſome, who are accounted great men, make uſe of it.

Chymiſtry, if truly underſtood, comes the neareſt to natural magic of any ſcience in the world; yet the ſtudy of it is ſo far from being blameable, that thoſe who have attained to any degree of perfection therein, have always been looked on as extraordinary perſons: what can be more wonderful, than the power it gives to tranſmute metals, and change the very nature of things, rendering the moſt hard and rocky ſubſtances ſoft and malleable, and converting the ſpungy into indiſſoluble?

Aſtronomy alſo bears a part with chymiſtry, in an affinity with natural magic, and whoever is perfectly verſed in thoſe

two ſciences, wants but a very little of comprehending the whole myſtery of the other: neither of them alone, indeed, can do any great matter towards it, but when both are joined, eſpecially if aſſiſted by that part of the mathematicks which teaches number and proportion, that knowledge may effect moſt of thoſe wonders which are commonly attributed to magic.

Natural magic, therefore, is, in reality, no more than the perfection of philoſophy, which, certainly, no man in his right wits, but would be proud to have the capacity of attaining.

It is certain, that the little ſkill I have in this ſcience, has drawn aſperſions on me of different kinds; the ignorant perceiving what was in my power to bring about, have cried out, I dealed with the devil; and the more learned have ſaid, I was an impoſtor. The former not being able to comprehend how the effects I wrought could proceed from cauſes merely natural; and the latter, ſenſible of the difficulties which attend an inquiſition into thoſe occult ſtudies, could not believe, a perſon who never was bleſſed with the uſe of ſpeech, or hearing, and, therefore, denied many advantages, which muſt neceſſarily ariſe from thoſe two ſenſes, ſhould acquire an underſtanding in ſuch dark and abſtruſe myſteries, which very few of the moſt deeply learned could fathom.

Thus have I ſuffered on the one hand, for being ſuſpected to know too much, and, on the other, as a man who pretended to know more than he did; but, as I take Heaven to witneſs, that I never, in my whole life, had recourſe to diabolic means, ſo I, alſo, never deceived thoſe who conſulted me, by endeavouring to paſs on them for a greater man than I am.

I ſhall not be ſo vain, to ſay, the ſecrets I am maſter of, have been the acquiſition of my own labour; no, I have neither learning, nor reading enough, by the thouſandth part, for it, but I have been favoured with them by perſons who have ſpent the greateſt part of their lives in this ſtudy. I never can ſufficiently make known the obligations I am under to a Hebrew rabbi, on the account of the taliſmans; yet am I ſtill infinitely more indebted to a Chineſe, who, having gone through all the learning his native country could afford, ranged three parts of the globe in ſearch of more, and about ſome nine years ſince, paſſed through this iſland in his tour.

Another very venerable man, from whom I learned many curious things, was an Aſſyrian, of the Grecian church: he loved me with a kind of paternal affection, and told me, if I would accompany him to his country, he would make me be looked upon, among them, as a perſon ſent from Heaven to do good. The ingratitude I have ſince met with, has made me frequently, when I have reflected on it, regret that I followed

not

not his advice; but, as I am ſatisfied it is the will of the ſupreme diſpoſer of all things, I endure it, reſigned, and, as much as the paſſions of frail human nature will permit, contented alſo.

But, ſay thoſe who are enemies to magic of all kinds, it teaches the means of converſing with ſpirits, and that is unlawful and unwarrantable among chriſtians. Before an anſwer be made to ſuch an objection, they ought to bring ſome proof from holy writ why it is unwarrantable, which, I believe, they would be greatly at a loſs to do. But, however, for the ſatisfaction of my readers, I will confeſs all they can alledge as to this matter of fact; 'tis true, there are means, and very innocent ones too, of rendering viſible ſome beings which none but thoſe of the cabal have any notion of; but, if theſe beings are ſo far from being ill, that they are infinitely purer than the moſt elevated ſort, while caſed in fleſh, can pretend to be, it cannot be denied, but our converſation with them will be far from a diſadvantage to us; and, I think, it muſt be alſo owned, that the knowledge of ſuch a ſecret can do us no harm, though we ſhould refrain making uſe of it in this branch, viz. Holding intelligence with aerial ſpirits.

All that I attempt to prove, is, that natural magic has nothing in it repugnant to the laws of God; and, as for man, it would certainly be the better for the world if there were many who ſtudied it.

The vanity of latter times, makes men imagine they are wiſer, and more learned, than their fore-fathers, and that every age adds ſome new improvement in the ſciences; whereas, on the contrary, we grow darker and darker, and, like Martha, in the New Teſtament, buſy ourſelves about trifles, and leave the moſt eſſential ſtudy, which, next to religion, I ſtill ſay is natural magic, wholly neglected and uncultivated.

Wonderful ANECDOTE *of a* BANK NOTE, *loſt March* 13, 1793, *in Oxford-ſtreet, London.*

SO faſcinating are the contents of the Wonderful Magazine, that few individuals, perhaps, can form an adequate idea of the very extenſive circulation of the work. It is read with avidity, however, the proprietors can truly aſſure the ſubſcribers, by people of all claſſes and denominations throughout the kingdom, as well as in Ireland, Scotland, France, and every country in Europe; and it's fame has alſo reached already to many other poliſhed nations in the world.—Nay, agreeable to the proclamation

clamation in the first number, "such success our plan has found," that it is read, generally speaking,

"By every son of Eve and Adam,
From Tom and Bess, to Sir and Madam,
And so right up to Lord and Lady,
Who all enjoy the treat we've made ye."

The second number being completed, and printed with less haste than the preceding, is more perfect, and containing a much better variety of well chosen articles of the marvellous kind (with two good copper-plates) has sold considerably more than the first:—but what the Editor wishes more particularly to relate here, is respecting the Bank Note above anounced.

On Wednesday, the 13th inst. as Mr. ————, of Oxford-street, London, was busily employed in reading the Wonderful Magazine, Number 2, a person came in with a 50l. bank-note, and laid it by his desire on the desk; but Mr. ———— still continuing the perusal of the extraordinary relations of the wonders of nature and art therein contained, for more than two hours afterwards, no care was taken of the note, and it is supposed it blew down on the floor, where it may have been picked up by some person coming into the shop, or have been torn or destroyed by two young dogs kept by Mr. ————, who in consequence caused the following advertisement to be inserted in the Daily Advertiser of March 15;—but we are sorry to add, he has not yet recovered the loss. *We shall be happy if this publication be the means of recovering it.*

"Bank Note lost on Wednesday morning, the 13th inst. near "the shop of S. M. Ludlam, No. 159, Oxford-street, No. "2932, value 50l. issued from the Bank March 6, 1793.— "Whoever brings it to Messrs. Antrobus and Scaman, in the "Strand, shall receive Five Guineas reward."

This circumstance being communicated to the publisher by a respectable retail bookseller, who sells upwards of an hundred Wonderful Magazines regularly to his customers in Oxford-Road and in the country, the Editor thought it his duty to relate it to the world as an extraordinary event, but sincerely hopes that no one of the very numerous readers of the Wonderful Magazine will ever again experience such a loss. C. JOHNSON.

MARVELLOUS CHRONICLE.

MONDAY.

ELOPEMNNT.—Saturday, a young lady of fashion and fortune meditated a trip to Gretna-Green with a military gentleman of rank. The parties were pursued and taken about twelve miles

miles from town, when a ſcuffle enſued between the brother of the lady and the lover; but the latter was overcome by the arrival of the father and ſervants. The lady has been ſecured; but her agitation was ſo great, that it was thought ſhe would have died while conveying to town. One of the poſt-boys, who had penetration enough to diſcover the object of the lovers, pleaded ſickneſs: but while the parties were preparing to depart, he appriſed the father of the buſineſs, who rewarded him very liberally by giving him half a crown. As the lady's fortune depends upon the old gentleman, who has other children, in reſpect to pecuniary matters the ſon of Mars will have no reaſon probably to lament that he has been defeated in the enterpriſe.

The following extraordinary circumſtance is a fact, the truth of which any perſon may know who will take the trouble of inquiring at the houſe in queſtion:—The miſtreſs of the public-houſe in St. George's Fields, known by the name of the Three Stags, ſome few months ſince fell into a ſort of ſlumber or reverie, as ſhe was ſitting in the bar. Her friends and others obſerved her as ſhe reſted her head upon her arm, and apparently in a ſound ſleep. In about an hour ſhe awoke, and communicated to thoſe about her a dream or viſion which ſhe had, to this extraordinary effect: "That ſhe ſaw herſelf enter a room, where ſhe was ſitting; that ſhe got up from her ſeat, and ſpoke to her ſecond ſelf, at the ſame time taking the figure by the hand, which reſembled her in every particular as perfectly as ever ſhe had beheld her own perſon in a mirror." The impreſſion which this made upon her mind was ſo ſtrong, that her friends could not convince her that it was nothing more than a viſion or phantaſy of the mind. Whether it was her *eidolon* or not, we ſhall not attempt to ſay; but certain it is that the next morning, after eating her breakfaſt, ſhe was taken ill and expired in a quarter of an hour. It appears this woman was a real philoſopher—ſhe knew herſelf.

TUESDAY.

A MOST EXTRAORDINARY FACT:—The houſe of Mr. Adam, the architect, near Barnet, in the abſence of the family, was attacked in the early part of laſt week by a banditti, for the evident purpoſe of committing depredations. The huſbandry bailiff was alarmed, and diſcovered them; on which he fired amongſt them, and killed one of the gang. A few evenings afterwards, a party of 13 ruffians returned to their charge. The bailiff was again alarmed, fired amongſt them, and killed two.

On Monday evening, a luſty woman, genteelly dreſſed, took a boat from Weſtminſter-Bridge to Blackfriars; when about half way, ſhe threw herſelf into the river, and ſunk immediately; ſhe had on a dark brown gown, long ſleeves, and a ſtraw hat, with brown ribbons.

WEDNESDAY.

WEDNESDAY.

A gentleman at Carliſle lately found a parcel of bank-notes; to return which, he directly advertiſed for their owner. Mr. Roubiliac, the celebrated ſtatuary, once found in the ſtreet a pocket-book, with notes in it for 4000l.! The loſer advertiſed for them a reward of 500l. Roubiliac inſtantly reſtored the notes, and to the laſt, perſiſted in refuſing the reward. Soon afterwards the perſon died, and left to Mr. Roubiliac a legacy of 1200l.

THURSDAY.

A piece of garden ground near Blackfriars bridge, bought, with other eſtates, more than twenty years ago by Sir Joſeph Mawbey, and which he lett at ten guineas per annum, has recently been lett on leaſe for 61 years, for the erection of a ſquare to be called Mawbey ſquare, at 200l. per ann.

FRIDAY.

About a fortnight ago, William Luff, of Market Lavington, a labourer, hanged himſelf. Verdict, *Hanged himſelf inadvertently.* Extraordinary as this verdict may appear, it was perfectly ſatisfactory to all who heard the evidence.

SATURDAY.

Laſt week ſerjeant Sagar, of the King's Dragoon Guards, now upon the recruiting ſervice at Leiceſter, being in ſearch of ſome deſerters, in the neighbourhood of Loughborough, he accidentally detected a deſerter from the 59th regiment of foot, at Woodhouſe Eves. After much altercation ſome of the inhabitants ſo far favoured the man as to enable him to make his eſcape, when the ſerjeant fired after him with a piſtol, and the contents unfortunately lodged in his groin; in conſequence of which the man is ſince dead, and the Coroner's inqueſt have returned a verdict of wilful murder againſt Sagar, who has been committed to gaol to take his trial for the ſame.

FAMILY *of* LOVE.

The young lord Templetown, of the county of Antrim in Ireland, is lately married on the Continent, to Miſs Rietz, a natural daughter of the King of Pruſſia's, by a Mrs. Rietz, who was for many years his favourite miſtreſs. This young lady was at one time deſigned to be married to the Duke of Courland. Lord Templetown met the young lady at Berlin on his travels abroad, and a mutual eſteem prevailing, the king gave his conſent to the match, and alſo a very munificent portion.

At St. Martin's in the Fields, Mr. Ewen Cameron, of New London-ſtreet, was married to Miſs Catharine Forteſcue, daughter of the late Capt. F. H. Forteſcue, of the Royal Navy.

FRUITS

FRUITS of MATRIMONY.

A poor woman, whoſe name is Nicholds, the wife of a ſhoemaker in Weſtminſter, was lately delivered of two children. It is remarkable that ſhe, about twelve months ago, was delivered of three children.

WAY *of the* WORLD.

On Friday evening died, at his houſe at Caen Wood, the truly venerable Earl of Mansfield. He entered into the 89th year of his age on the 2d day of this month, and continued to enjoy the poſſeſſion of all his faculties till within three or four days of his death, when he refuſed to be taken up from his bed, as uſual, and was ſoon after ſeized with the loſs of ſpeech, which remained till his diſſolution.

On Monday, the 11th inſtant, died at his ſeat in Berwickſhire, John Spottiſwoode, of Spottiſwoode, aged 82. He was the third in lineal deſcent from Sir Robert Spottiſwoode, Preſident of the Court of Seſſion, and Secretary of State to King Charles the firſt; and fourth from John Spottiſwoode, Archbiſhop of St. Andrew's, and Lord High Chancellor of Scotland.

The Remarkable LIFE *of* TIMOTHY BENSON, *an* HIGHWAYMAN.

AMONGST the number of unfortunate perſons, whoſe memory has been preſerved to the world, none is more capable of affording uſeful reflections than the incidents that are to be found in the life of this robber. He was the ſon of a ſerjeant's wife in the regiment of the Earl of Darby; but who his father was, it would be hard to ſay: his mother having had a long intrigue with one captain Benſon, and the ſerjeant dying ſoon after this child was born, ſhe thought fit to give him the captain's name, declaring publicly enough, that if it was in her power to diſtinguiſh, the captain muſt be his father: certain it is, that the woman acted cunningly at leaſt; for Benſon, who had never had a child, was ſo much pleaſed with the boy's ingenuity, that he ſent him to a grammar-ſchool in Yorkſhire, where he cauſed him to be educated as well as if he had been his legitimate ſon.

Nothing could be more dutiful than Tim. was while a child. The captain was continually vexed with long letters from the gentlewoman where he was boarded, of maſter's fine perſon, great parts and wonderful improvements; which Benſon being a man of ſenſe, took to be ſuch groſs flattery, that he came down to Bellerby, the village where the child was, on purpoſe to take it away; but Mr. Tim. upon his arrival, appeared ſuch a pre-

prodigy both in beauty and underſtanding, that the old gentleman was perfectly raviſhed with him, and whatever he might believe before, vanity now engaged him to think the youth his ſon; for which reaſon he doubled his care in providing for him, and when he had made a ſufficient progreſs at the grammar-ſchool, he cauſed him to be ſent over to Leyden, an univerſity of which he had a great opinion. Timothy loſt not any of his reputation by this change of climate, but returned in three years time from Holland, as accompliſhed a young fellow as had been bred there for a long time.

He had but juſt made his compliments to his ſuppoſed father, and received thirty guineas from him as a welcome to England, before the old gentleman fell ill of a pleuriſy, which in four days time deprived him of his life; and as he had no will, his eſtate of 300l. a year, and about 700l. in money, which he had lent out on ſecurities, deſcended to his ſiſter's ſon, and deprived Tim. both of his preſent ſubſiſtence, and future hopes.

In this diſtreſſed condition, he took lodgings in a little court at the farther end of Weſtminſter. He had a great number of good clothes, and as he then addicted himſelf to nothing ſo much as reading, he lived ſo frugally as to make a very tolerable appearance, and to pay every body juſtly for about half a year, which ſo well eſtabliſhed his credit in the neighbourhood, that he was invited to the houſes of the beſt families thereabouts, and might undoubtedly, if he had his wits about him, have married ſome young gentlewoman thereabouts of tolerable fortune: but he happening to lodge over againſt a great mantua-maker's, took notice of a young girl who was her apprentice, and happened to be a chandler's daughter at Hammerſmith.

The wench, whoſe name was Jenny, was really handſome and agreeable, but as things were circumſtanced with him, nothing could be more ridiculous than that paſſion which he ſuffered himſelf to entertain for her. 'Tis very probable, that he might have had ſome tranſient amours before this, but Jenny was certainly the miſtreſs to whom he made his firſt addreſſes, and the real paſſion of his heart.

The girl was quickly tempted by the perſon and appearance of her lover, and without inquiring too narrowly into his circumſtances, would certainly have yielded to his paſſion, if marriage had been the thing at which he aimed, but there was an obſtacle hard to be got over. Tim. looked upon himſelf to be irretrievably undone, from the hour he entered into that ſtate.

[*To be Continued.*]

The Remarkable LIFE *of* TIMOTHY BENSON, *an* HIGHWAYMAN.

[Continued from p. 144.]

AT laſt he conquered that virtue which his miſtreſs had hitherto preſerved, and after they had fooled away a month or two together, at the expence of all he had, Tim. found himſelf at laſt obliged to confeſs the truth of his circumſtances, and by that confeſſion brought a flood of grief upon his Fair One, who had hitherto been unaccuſtomed to misfortunes. When they firſt came together, it was agreed between them to quit that part of the town where they were both known, and they afterwards lodged in a very pretty little houſe on the edge of Red-Lion Fields.

On the morning Tim. made this diſcovery, his caſh was reduced to a ſingle crown; 'tis true, he had abundance of things of value, but when once they began to go, he was conſcious to himſelf that ſtarving would quickly be their lot, and what added more to his misfortune was, that his miſtreſs, amidſt all her ſighs and afflictions, declared ſhe would rather continue with him, than go home to her relations, though from the indulgence of a mother ſhe did not doubt of meeting with a good reception. However they came to this reſolution, that Jenny ſhould go and raiſe five guineas upon a diamond ring of his; and while ſhe was gone on this errand, poor Benſon ſat leaning with his head upon his arm in a window that looked towards the fields; caſting up his eyes by chance, he ſaw a gentleman walking up and down as if for his diverſion, whereupon a thought immediately ſtruck him, that it would be an eaſy matter to rob him, and by his appearance it was not unlikely but that he might prove a good prize.

Without reflecting, he reſolved upon the thing; and putting on an old great coat which he had in his cloſet over his night gown, and with a caſe of piſtols in his breaſt, he ſlipped out at the garden gate, without being perceived, and was up with him in an inſtant, when taking the button of his hat in his teeth, he mumbled out, Deliver, or you are a dead man.

The gentleman in great confuſion gave him a green purſe of gold, and was going to pull his ring off from his finger, and his watch out of his pocket. Tim. ſtopped him, and ſaid he had enough, only commanded him to turn his back towards him, and not to alter his poſition for 15 minutes by his own watch, which the gentleman religiouſly obſerved, and Tim. made all the haſte he could through the garden into his own chamber; where, having hid the cloak at the back of the bed, he began to

examine the value of the plunder, and found that the purſe contained ſeventy guineas and two diamond rings; one a ſingle ſtone, and a very fine one, the other conſiſting of ſeven, but ſmall and of no great value.

Theſe he went down and buried in the garden, having firſt burnt the purſe in the fire. The hurry of the fact being over, he ſat down once again in his own room, and had leiſure to reflect a little on what he had done, which threw him into ſuch an agony, that he was ſcarce able to ſit upon the chair. Shame at the villainy he had committed, the fear of being apprehended, and the apprehenſions of Tyburn, gave ſo many wounds to his imagination, that he thought his former uneaſineſs a ſtate of quiet to the pangs which he now felt, which were much more bitter, as well as of a very different nature from any thing he had known before.

In the midſt of theſe terrors, he heard the voices of a great deal of company in his landlady's parlour. The hopes of being a little eaſy where he had not ſo much opportunity of affrighting himſelf with his own thoughts, occaſioned his going down ſtairs, and without well knowing what he did, knocked at the parlour door, which when opened, the firſt thing which ſtruck his eye, was the gentleman whom he had robbed, drinking a glaſs of water.

This gave him ſuch a ſhock, that he had much ado to collect ſpirits enough to tell the gentlewoman of the houſe, he perceived ſhe had company, and therefore would not intrude; but ſhe laying her hand upon his arm, ſaid, Pray Mr. Benſon walk in, here is nobody but a gentleman who has had the misfortune to be robbed in the field, the fright of which has put him into ſuch a diſorder, that he deſired to ſtep in here that he might have leiſure to come a little to himſelf.

Tim. ſaw it was impoſſible for him to retreat, and ſo putting on the beſt face he was able, he came in and ſat down. His landlady began then to inquire into the circumſtances of the robbery. Why, madam, replied he, I was walking there, as I generally do of a fine afternoon, in order to get a little freſh air; when a man came up all of a ſudden to me, cloſe muffled up in a green or blue great coat (in truth I cannot ſay which), he clapped a piſtol to my breaſt, and I gave him my purſe, and my niece's two rings, one of which coſt me fourſcore guineas, but three weeks ago; and as I was afraid he would murder me, I was going to give him this off my finger, and my watch out of my pocket, but that the fellow ſaid he had enough; and his leaving theſe ſurprized me almoſt as much as taking the reſt. But what ſort of a man was he? ſaid ſhe; why I think he was about that gentleman's height, added he; but I

am ſo ſhort ſighted, that I queſtion whether I ſhould have known his face, had it not been covered with his hat; beſides I am ſo much taken with the rogue's generoſity, that I would not proſecute him if I had him in the room. This ſet Tim's heart ſo much at reſt, that he began to come to himſelf a little; and aſked the ſtrange gentleman if he would not be ſo good as to drink a glaſs of wine.

A bottle was ſent for, and during the time they were drinking it Jenny came in; and it being quite dark before they had finiſhed it, a coach was called, and Mr. Benſon offered to ſee the gentleman home, in order to which he was going up ſtairs to put on his cloaths; but this the ſtranger would not permit, begging him to go as he was; upon which Jenny ſaid, Then, my dear, I'll fetch your great coat: that he had much ado to deſire the gentleman to walk to the coach, and he'd go as he was, which he did accordingly; and after drinking a glaſs of citron water with the lady whoſe rings he had ſtolen, he came home again as faſt as the coach could carry him: Jenny was very melancholy at his return, and giving him three guineas, told him it was all that the pawnbroker would lend, and ſhe had much ado to get that, as ſhe was not known. Tim. bid her be of good cheer, and ſaid he hoped things would mend, and ſo they went to bed.

Two or three days after, he took an opportunity of going out pretty early, and returning about dinner time, told her with much ſeeming joy, that he had met with a gentleman whom he had been acquainted with at Leyden, and who, hearing of his father's death, had begged him to accept of twenty guineas as a mark of eſteem. Jenny was in raptures at their good fortune, and went that afternoon and fetched the ring home, returning, poor creature, with as much ſatisfaction as if ſhe had received ever ſo much money; for the hopes of living quietly with the man ſhe loved a month or two, diſpelled all the apprehenſions of poverty which ſhe was before under.

Tim. conſidering that this ſupply would not laſt always, and reſolving with himſelf never to run ſuch a hazard again, began to beat his brains about the beſt method to be taken of getting money in an honeſt way. As he had been bred to no profeſſion, notwithſtanding the excellent education he had had, never was man more at his wit's end.

After a thouſand ſeveral ſchemes had offered themſelves to his mind, and were rejected; it came at laſt into his head, that as he was tolerably verſed in phyſic, it might not be impoſſible for him to get his bread by that; but then how to get into practice was the difficulty. A little recollection helped him here; he had ſeen a quack doctor exhibit his medicines with a pane-

gyric on their good qualities on a ſtage, in his journey to London, and reſolved, as ſcandalous as the profeſſion was, to venture upon it, rather than run the riſque he had done before. This ſcheme doubtleſs coſt him ſome trouble before he brought it to bear, ſo as to give him any hopes of his putting it in execution; but having at laſt ſettled it as well as he could, he determined with himſelf to go down into ſome diſtant county and undertake it.

In order to have his thoughts at greater liberty, he took a walk into the fields; and being very dry after his perambulation, ſtepped into a little alehouſe, and called for a mug of drink. While he ſat there he heard two men diſcourſing upon the vaſt ſums of money that were got by one Smith, a practitioner in the very art which he was going to ſet up, and he found by them that the chief ſcene of Smith's adventures had lain in Lincolnſhire, and thereabouts; ſo without more ado, as all places were alike to him, he ſettled his intentions to go down to the ſame place, where he underſtood by the men that this quondam doctor had done ſome great cures, and got a tolerable reputation.

When he came home, he could not avoid appearing very thoughtful, and Jenny fearful of ſome new diſaſter, would not let him reſt till he had acquainted her fully with his deſign; which he would not conſent to do, till ſhe promiſed to comply with a propoſal he was to make her, after he had revealed the ſecret ſhe was ſo deſirous to know.

When he had told her his project, ſhe next demanded what the condition was, to which ſhe had bound herſelf to yield. Benſon replied, it was to remain at ſome place thirty or forty miles diſtant from where he intended to go, that ſhe might not be expoſed to any inconveniences from that unhappy figure he ſaw himſelf obliged to make.

It was with great reluctance that ſhe ratified the conſent ſhe had given; but at length, after much perſuaſion, ſhe again acknowledged he was in the right, and promiſed to do as he would have her. Things being thus adjuſted, nothing remained for him to do but to get ready for his journey, and that his mate might be the leſs timorous of the event, he told her he had procured another ſupply of twenty-five guineas.

His cloak-bag was ſoon ſtored with ſuch medicines as he thought proper; and having packed up a few practical books he thought he might have occaſion for, he took a place for himſelf and Jenny, who paſſed for his wife, in the ſtage coach for Huntingdon; at a village near which, paying the people for a month's board, he left his conſort; and having hired horſes to Boſton, took a young fellow from Huntingdon with him thither. As Benſon had a very ſmooth tongue, ſo he ſet off the wonderful properties

properties of his drugs in ſo artful a manner, that in the ſpace of a fortnight he had cleared 10l. beſides his expences. As he had left Jenny five guineas in her pocket, he wrote to her to pay the people another month's board, and aſſured her that he would return within that ſpace.

Having accordingly viſited Sletford, and ſome other great towns thereabouts, he in ſeven weeks time ſet out for his return into Huntingdonſhire with fifty guineas, all clear gain in his pocket. This good luck encouraged him to run through the greateſt part of the north of England in the ſame manner, and within the compaſs of three years, he cleared upwards of 500l. At the time of his making which calculation he was ſet down at Briſtol, in order to exerciſe his talent in that great city; but an unexpected accident broke all his meaſures.

Juſt as his ſtage was ſet up, and he mounted, and opening his harangue, which was now become familiar to him, a conſtable ſtepped up upon the ſtage, and told him, that a gentleman had ſworn a robbery directly upon him, and he muſt go immediately before the Mayor. This put him into a lamentable confuſion; he knew himſelf innocent, but the character of a mountebank was ſufficient to make the thing believed at firſt, and therefore he could not be blamed for his apprehenſions, eſpecially conſidering he took it as a juſt return for that robbery which he had committed in town, and for which he made no ſatisfaction when it was ſo fully in his power.

Upon his and his proſecutor's appearing before the mayor, and ſwearing flatly to his face, and to his robbing him of ſeventy guineas, a ſilver watch, and a ſnuff-box, Tim. had his mittimus made for Newgate, but upon his deſiring the mayor that his effects might be ſearched, but not plundered, he had leave given him to return with the officer and ſee them looked over at the inn.

As many of them were valuable of themſelves, as the drugs were of the beſt ſorts, and as he had ſeveral letters from perſons of good character, in the ſeveral counties through which he had paſſed, and bank notes and bills to the value of 400l. they thought fit to report all this to the mayor, before they did any thing. The mayor thereupon reſolved to act very cautiouſly, and having firſt looked over every thing himſelf, then ordered the effects to be delivered up to Mr. Benſon himſelf, who, however was obliged to undergo a confinement of eight weeks, till the aſſizes; at which the proſecutor not appearing, and Mr. Benſon, by the permiſſion of the court, examining two gentlemen of undoubted credit, who proved his being at the time when the robbery was ſworn in another place, was acquitted, and a copy of his indictment ordered him.

It ſeems a perſon under condemnation at Hertford acknowledged the fact for which Tim. had been committed, and produced both the ſnuff-box and watch, which though the gentleman who loſt them got again, yet it proved an affair of very ill conſequence to him; for he was obliged to obtain a general releaſe; and Tim. fearing the noiſe of the thing had undone his reputation, reſolved to go over to America and ſettle there.

A gentleman at Briſtol who traded largely to the plantations, offered him his aſſiſtance in the affair; and matters being quickly adjuſted between them, Tim. to ſhew himſelf grateful, and a man of honour, was married privately to Jenny, who he reſolved ſhould be the companion of his future fortunes, as ſhe had hitherto been the conſtant ſolace of all his ſorrows: but before they ſet out, he thought it proper to make a journey to London, as well to provide ſome neceſſary articles in the profeſſion he intended to follow, as to make an end of a little affair, which we have before related, and which lay very hard upon his conſcience. To town then came Jenny and he, and took a lodging near Tower-ſtreet, where in about a fortnight's time Mr. Benſon had put every thing in order for his voyage. The day before he ſet out on his return for Briſtol, he wrote the following letter to the old gentleman he had robbed, and who, as he had informed himſelf, was ſtill living at the ſame place.

SIR,

Under the preſſure of ſevere neceſſity, my misfortunes tempted me to commit ſo great a piece of villainy as the robbing you in Red-Lion Fields. You may remember, ſir, that I took from you a green purſe, in which were ſeventy guineas, and two diamond rings, the one of a large, the other of a leſs value. The firſt comes to you incloſed in this, the latter, the ſame neceſſity which urged me ſo far as to take them, obliged me ſome months after to diſpoſe of, which I did for fourteen pounds. As a ſatisfaction for the injury I did you, be ſo good, ſir, as to accept of the incloſed note of one hundred pounds, which I hope will amount to the whole value of thoſe things I took from you, and may, I flatter myſelf, procure your pardon; the only thing wanting to make him eaſy, who is,

Sir, your moſt obedient humble ſervant.

This he took care to convey by a ticket porter of whoſe fidelity he was well aſſured, and having diſpatched this affair, he let ſlip nothing to make his intended voyage ſucceſsful. His ſkill in his profeſſion was ſuch, that he ſoon had as much buſineſs in the plantation where he ſettled, as he knew what to do with; and in ſeven or eight years practice, acquired ſuch an eſtate as was ſufficient to furniſh him with all the neceſſaries of life, upon which he lived when he gave this account to the gentleman

man who communicated it to us. As it is an inſtance of a return of virtue not often to be met with in a highwayman, the Editor thought it might be uſeful and ſatisfactory to his readers.

To the Editor of the WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.

SIR,

If you think the following ſingularity worth notice, by inſerting it, you will oblige your conſtant reader,

H. W.

The MATRIMONIAL CREED.

WHOEVER will be married, before all things it is neceſſary, that he hold the conjugal faith, which is this, That there were two rational beings created, both equal, and yet one ſuperior to the other; and the inferior ſhall bear rule over the ſuperior: which faith, except every one do keep whole and undefiled, without doubt, he ſhall be ſcolded at everlaſtingly.

The man is ſuperior to the woman, and the woman is inferior to the man; yet both are equal, and the woman ſhall govern the man.

The woman is commanded to obey the man, and the man ought to obey the woman.

And yet, they are not two obedients, but one obedient.

For there is one dominion nominal of the huſband, and another dominion real of the wife.

And yet there are not two dominions, but one dominion.

For, like as we are compelled by the chriſtian verity to acknowledge, that wives muſt ſubmit themſelves to their huſbands, and be ſubject to them in all things:

So are we forbidden by the conjugal faith to ſay, that they ſhould be at all influenced by their wills, or pay any regard to their commands.

The man was not created for the woman, but the woman for the man.

Yet the man ſhall be the ſlave of the woman, and the woman the tyrant of the man.

So that in all things, as is aforeſaid, the ſubjection of the ſuperior to the inferior is to be believed.

He therefore that will be married, muſt thus think of the woman and the man.

Furthermore, it is neceſſary to ſubmiſſive matrimony, that he alſo believe rightly the infallibility of the wife.

For the right faith is, that we believe and confeſs, that the wife is fallible and infallible.

Perfectly

Perfectly fallible, and perfectly infallible; of an erring ſoul, and unerring mind ſubſiſting: fallible as touching her human nature, and infallible as touching her female ſex.

Who, although ſhe be fallible and infallible; yet ſhe is not two, but one woman: who ſubmitted to lawful marriage, to acquire unlawful dominion: and promiſed religiouſly to obey, that ſhe might rule in injuſtice and folly.

This is the conjugal faith; which except a man believe faithfully, he cannot enter the (MISER*able*) ſtate of matrimony.

A PETRIFIED SHOE.

MR. EDITOR,

THE following ſingular accident happened to a friend of mine, which, being a matter of fact, may perhaps be worthy of being placed in your much eſteemed Magazine.

In the year 1788, of a cold froſty evening, my friend was walking in a wood at Aſpley, in Bedfordſhire, where there is a pond ſingular for petrifying wood. His foot ſlipped, and he loſt his ſhoe; it being dark, and the pond being frozen, he was little inclined to trouble himſelf about it, and hopped home as well as he could.

Laſt ſummer a gentleman gave a boy ſixpence to get ſome petrified wood, and as he was digging for ſome, to their utmoſt aſtoniſhment he found a ſhoe petrified into ſtone, alſo a pair of buckles with knobs on them, which appeared to be ſet with diamonds. My friend knew it again, when he ſaw it at Wooburn Abbey, where it ſtill is to be ſeen; but what is more ſingular, the initials of his name are ſtill viſible. I am,

Sir, your humble ſervant, J. H.

Odd RESEMBLANCE *of two* BROTHERS.

TWO brothers, who lived together, reſembled each other extremely, and bore the ſame name. A man deſired to ſpeak to one of them. Which do you aſk for? ſaid the porter. The counſellor, anſwered the man. They are both counſellors, anſwered the porter. Then him that ſquints a little, ſaid the man. They both ſquint, anſwered the porter. Him that hath a handſome wife. Both their wives are handſome, returned the porter. Well then, he who is a cuckold, ſaid the man. By my faith, ſir, anſwered the porter, I take them both to be cuckolds. Well, ſaid the man, theſe two brothers are ſtrangely fated ſo to reſemble one another.

A MAN

A MAN *and a* CHILD *burnt to aſhes by* LIGHTNING.

IN the reign of king James, in the year 1613, on the 26th of June, in the pariſh of Chriſt-church, Hampſhire, one John Hitchel, a carpenter, lying in bed with a young child by him, was himſelf and the child burnt to death with a ſudden lightning; no fire appeared outwardly upon them, and yet they lay burning for the ſpace of almoſt three days, till they were quite conſumed to aſhes.

The Wonderful TRAVELS *and* ADVENTURES *of Mr.* LEMUEL GULLIVER. Written by Himſelf.

[Continued from p. 107.]

THESE people are moſt excellent mathematicians, and arrived to a great perfection in mechanics by the countenance and encouragement of the Emperor, who is a renowned patron of learning. This prince hath ſeveral machines fixed on wheels for the carriage of trees and other great weights. He often builds his largeſt men of war, whereof ſome are nine feet long, in the woods where the timber grows, and has them carried on theſe engines three or four hundred yards to the ſea. Five hundred carpenters and engineers were immediately ſet at work to prepare the greateſt engine they had. It was a frame of wood raiſed three inches from the ground, about ſeven feet long and four wide, moving upon twenty-two wheels. The ſhout I heard was upon the arrival of this engine, which it ſeems ſet out in four hours after my landing. It was brought parallel to me as I lay. But the principal difficulty was to raiſe and place me in this vehicle. Eighty poles, each of one foot high, were erected for this purpoſe, and very ſtrong cords of the bigneſs of packthread were faſtened by hooks to many bandages, which the workmen had girt round my neck, my hands, my body, and my legs. Nine hundred of the ſtrongeſt men were employed to draw up theſe cords by many pulleys faſtened on the poles, and thus, in leſs than three hours, I was raiſed and ſlung into the engine, and there tied faſt. All this I was told; for while the whole operation was performing, I lay in a profound ſleep, by the force of the ſoporiferous medicine infuſed into my liquor. Fifteen hundred of the Emperor's largeſt horſes, each about four inches and an half high, were employed to draw me towards the metropolis, which, as I ſaid, was half a mile diſtant.

About four hours after we began our journey, I awaked by a very ridiculous accident; for the carriage being ſtopt a while

o adjuſt ſomething that was out of order, two or three of the young natives had the curioſity to ſee how I looked when I was aſleep; they climbed up into the engine, and advancing very ſoftly to my face, one of them, an officer in the guards, put the ſharp end of his half-pike a good way up into my left noſtril, which tickled my noſe like a ſtraw, and made me ſneeze violently: whereupon they ſtole off unperceived, and it was three weeks before I knew the cauſe of my awaking ſo ſuddenly. We made a long march the remaining part of that day, and reſted at night with five hundred guards on each ſide of me, half with torches, and half with bows and arrows, ready to ſhoot me if I ſhould offer to ſtir. The next morning at ſunriſe we continued our march, and arrived within two hundred yards of the city-gates about noon. The Emperor and all his court came out to meet us, but his great officers would by no means ſuffer his majeſty to endanger his perſon by mounting on my body.

At the place where the carriage ſtopt, there ſtood an antient temple, eſteemed to be the largeſt in the whole kingdom, which having been polluted ſome years before by an unnatural murder, was, according to the zeal of thoſe people, looked on as prophane, and therefore had been applied to common uſe, and all the ornaments and furniture carried away. In this edifice it was determined I ſhould lodge. The great gate fronting to the north, was about four feet high, and almoſt two feet wide, through which I could eaſily creep. On each ſide of the gate was a ſmall window not above ſix inches from the ground: into that on the left ſide, the king's ſmith conveyed fourſcore and eleven chains, like thoſe that hang to a lady's watch in Europe, and almoſt as large, which were locked to my left leg with ſix and thirty padlocks. Over againſt this temple, on the other ſide of the great highway, at twenty feet diſtance, there was a turret at leaſt five feet high. Here the Emperor aſcended with many principal lords of his court, to have an opportunity of viewing me, as I was told, for I could not ſee them. It was reckoned that above an hundred thouſand inhabitants came out of the town upon the ſame errand; and in ſpite of my guards, I believe there could not be fewer than ten thouſand, at ſeveral times, who mounted upon my body by the help of ladders. But a proclamation was ſoon iſſued to forbid it upon pain of death. When the workmen found it was impoſſible for me to break looſe, they cut all the ſtrings that bound me; whereupon I roſe up with as melancholy a diſpoſition as ever I had in my life. But the noiſe and aſtoniſhment of the people at ſeeing me riſe and walk are not to be expreſſed. The chains that held my left leg were about two yards long, and gave me not only

the

the liberty of walking backwards and forwards in a ſemicircle, but being fixed within four inches of the gate, allowed me to creep in, and lie at my full length in the temple.

When I found myſelf on my feet, I looked about me, and muſt confeſs I never beheld a more entertaining proſpect. The country round appeared like a continued garden, and the encloſed fields, which were generally forty feet ſquare, reſembled ſo many beds of flowers. Theſe fields were intermingled with woods of half a ſtang, and the talleſt trees, as I could judge, appeared to be ſeven feet high. I viewed the town on my left hand, which looked like the painted ſcene of a city in a theatre.

I had been for ſome hours extremely preſſed by the neceſſities of nature; which was no wonder, it being almoſt two days ſince I had laſt diſburthened myſelf. I was under great difficulties between urgency and ſhame. The beſt expedient I could think on, was to creep into my houſe, which I accordingly did; and ſhutting the gate after me, I went as far as the length o my chain would ſuffer, and diſcharged my body of that uneaſy load. But this was the only time I was ever guilty of ſo uncleanly an action; for which I cannot but hope the candid reader will give ſome allowance, after he hath maturely and impartially conſidered my caſe, and the diſtreſs I was in. From this time my conſtant practice was, as ſoon as I roſe, to perform that buſineſs in open air, at the full extent of my chain, and due care was taken every morning before company came, that the offenſive matter ſhould be carried off in wheel-barrows by two ſervants appointed for that purpoſe. I would not have dwelt ſo long upon a circumſtance, that perhaps at firſt ſight may appear not very momentous, if I had not thought it neceſſary to juſtify my character in point of cleanlineſs to the world; which I am told ſome of my maligners have been pleaſed, upon this and other occaſions, to call in queſtion.

When this adventure was at an end, I came back out of my houſe, having occaſion for freſh air. The Emperor was already deſcended from the tower, and advancing on horſe-back towards me, which had like to have coſt him dear; for the beaſt, though very well trained, yet wholly unuſed to ſuch a ſight, which appeared as if a mountain moved before him, reared up on his hinder feet. But that prince, who is an excellent horſeman, kept his ſeat, till his attendants ran in and held the bridle, while his majeſty had time to diſmount. When he alighted, he ſurveyed me round with great admiration, but kept without the length of my chain. He ordered his cooks and butlers, who were already prepared to give me victuals and drink, which they puſhed forward in a ſort of vehicles upon wheels till I could reach them. I took theſe vehicles, and ſoon

emptied them all; twenty of them were filled with meat, and ten with liquor; each of the former afforded me two or three good mouthfuls, and I emptied the liquor of ten veſſels, which was contained in earthen vials, into one vehicle, drinking it off at a draught, and ſo I did the reſt. The empreſs, and young princes of the blood, of both ſexes, attended by many ladies, ſat at ſome diſtance in their chairs, but upon the accident that happened to the Emperor's horſe, they alighted, and came near his perſon, which I am now going to deſcribe. He is taller by almoſt the breadth of my nail, than any of his court, which alone is enough to ſtrike an awe into the beholders. His features are ſtrong and maſculine, with an Auſtrian lip and arched noſe, his complexion olive, his countenance erect, his body and limbs well proportioned, all his motions graceful, and his deportment majeſtic. He was then paſt his prime, being twenty-eight years and three quarters old, of which he had reigned about ſeven, in great felicity, and generally victorious. For the better convenience of beholding him, I lay on my ſide, ſo that my face was parallel to his, and he ſtood but three yards off. However, I have had him ſince many times in my hand, and therefore cannot be deceived in the deſcription. His dreſs was very plain and ſimple, and the faſhion of it between the Aſiatic and the European: but he had on his head a light helmet of gold, adorned with jewels, and a plume on the creſt. He held his ſword drawn in his hand, to defend himſelf, if I ſhould happen to break looſe; it was almoſt three inches long, the hilt and ſcabbard were gold enriched with diamonds. His voice was ſhrill, but very clear and articulate, and I could diſtinctly hear it when I ſtood up. The ladies and courtiers were all moſt magnificently clad, ſo that the ſpot they ſtood upon ſeemed to reſemble a petticoat ſpread on the ground, embroidered with figures of gold and ſilver. His imperial majeſty ſpoke often to me, and I returned anſwers, but neither of us could underſtand a ſyllable. There were ſeveral of his prieſts and lawyers preſent (as I conjectured by their habits) who were commanded to addreſs themſelves to me, and I ſpoke to them in as many languages as I had the leaſt ſmattering of, which were high and low Dutch, Latin, French, Spaniſh, Italian, and Lingua Franca; but all to no purpoſe. After about two hours the court retired, and I was left with a ſtrong guard, to prevent the impertinence, and probably the malice of the rabble, who were very impatient to croud about me as near as they durſt, and ſome of them had the impudence to ſhoot their arrows at me as I ſat on the ground by the door of my houſe, whereof one very narrowly miſſed my left eye. But the colonel ordered ſix of the ring-leaders to be ſeized, and thought no

puniſhment

punishment so proper as to deliver them bound into my hands, which some of his soldiers accordingly did, pushing them forwards with the but-ends of their pikes into my reach; I took them all in my right hand, put five of them into my coat-pocket, and as to the sixth, I made a countenance as if I would eat him alive. The poor man squalled terribly, and the colonel and his officers were in much pain, especially when they saw me take out my penknife: but I soon put them out of fear; for, looking mildly, and immediately cutting the strings he was bound with, I set him gently on the ground, and away he ran. I treated the rest in the same manner, taking them one by one out of my pocket, and I observed both the soldiers and people were highly obliged at this mark of my clemency, which was represented very much to my advantage at court.

[*To be Continued.*] p. 199.

A CHILD NURTURED *by a* WOLF.

SOME gentlemen hunting in the forest of Arden, in Picardy, slew a she-wolf, that was followed by a child, aged about seven years, stark naked, of a strange complexion, and with fair curled hair. The child seeing the wolf dead, ran fiercely at them, was beset and taken. The nails of his hands and feet bowed inward: he spake nothing, but uttered only an inarticulate sound.

Having brought him to a neighbouring house, they manacled his hands and feet; and, by long fasting, brought him to a tameness, so that in seven months he was taught to speak.

By circumstances of time, and six fingers he had on one hand, he was found to be the child of a woman, who stealing wood, was pursued by officers, and in her fright left her child, then about nine months old, which, as is supposed, was carried away by the she-wolf, and by her nurtured to the time of his being taken.

He afterwards became a herdsman, for seven years, during which time, wolves never made any attempt on his flocks, tho' they were very numerous. This being observed by the neighbouring villages, many people committed their cattle to his care; by which means he acquired great store of money; and lived and died in comfort and affluence.

It is remarkable, that if he only stroaked any sort of kine, or spit upon them, for the space of fifteen days, dogs of the greatest fierceness, or wolves, would not touch them.

But

But this virtue afterwards left him; poſſibly, through the change of his complexion and temperature, from an alteration in diet, and manner of living.

To the EDITOR of the Wonderful Magazine.

SIR,

If you think the following odd accident, which happened in the reign of Harry VIII. may contribute to the amuſement of your readers, you are at liberty to inſert it.

Your conſtant reader.

ONE Mr. Mullary, M. A. and ſcholar of Chriſt-College, Cambridge, for ſome opinions, contrary to the tenets of the holy mother-church, was ſummoned before the biſhop, and ſent to Oxford, there publicly to recant, and bear his faggot, to the terror of the ſtudents of that univerſity.

It was decreed, that he ſhould be brought ſolemnly into St. Mary's church on a Sunday, where many of the head doctors and divines, and others of the univerſity, were aſſembled, beſides a great number of citizens.

All things thus prepared, poor Mullary came forth with his faggot on his ſhoulder; the doctor was alſo in the pulpit, ready to hold forth; when ſuddenly was heard in the church the voice of one crying in the ſtreet, Fire, fire! This was occaſioned by a perſon, who returning from church, ſaw a chimney on fire, and therefore alarmed the populace.

The people in the church were at length greatly alarmed, and began to inquire, where the fire was? A perſon replying, In the church; the word church was ſcarcely pronounced, when there was a common cry, the church is on fire by heretics!

Soon after, through the ſtir of the people, running to and fro, the duſt was raiſed to ſuch a degree, that it appeared like unto the ſmoak. This produced ſuch a terror, that the people began to diſperſe; but ſuch was the concourſe of people running together, that the more they laboured, the more they were obſtructed from getting out of the church. They crowded in ſuch a manner, that they ſtuck faſt in the door-way, inſomuch that there was no moving one way or the other.

They then ran to another little wicket on the north ſide; but there they found a greater throng. There was yet another door, towards the weſt, the bar of which, though ſhut, and ſeldom opened, by means of the vaſt impetuoſity of the multitude, was ſnapped aſunder; notwithſtanding which the door could not be opened. At

At length, grown desperate, they ran up and down, exclaiming, that the heretics had conspired their death; one said he heard the fire; another affirmed he saw it; and a third swore he felt the melted lead dripping upon his head and shoulders.

None cried out more earnestly than the doctor that preached; who first exclaimed in the pulpit, These are the subtilties of the heretics against me, Lord have mercy upon me, Lord have mercy upon me!

The doctor seeing no remedy, fell to intreaty, and offered rewards; one offered twenty pounds, another his scarlet gown, if any one would pull him out, though it were by the ears.

A president of a college, pulling a board from one of the pews, covered his head and shoulders therewith, against the scalding lead, which they dreaded much more than the falling of the church. One who thought to get out at a window, had broken the glass, and got his head, and one shoulder out; but unfortunately stuck fast between the iron bars.

A boy was got up to the top of the church door, and seeing a monk of the college of Gloucester (who got on some men's heads) coming towards him, with a great wide cowl, hanging at his back; the boy thought it a good opportunity for his escape, and conveyed himself into the monk's cowl. The monk for some time felt not the burden; but at last perceiving his cowl heavier than usual, and hearing a voice behind him, he was more terrified than when in the throng, thinking that the evil spirit, which had set the church on fire, was got into his cowl. The monk, in the utmost fear, cried out, I solemnly command thee to declare what thou art, that art behind my back. I am Bartrame's boy, said the other. But I, said the monk, adjure thee, thou wicked spirit, that thou tell me who thou art, and from whence thou comest, and that thou go hence. I am Bartrame's boy, said he, good master, let me go! When the monk perceived the matter, he took the boy out, who ran away as fast as he could.

In the mean time, those who were in the streets, perceiving all the danger past, informed those that were in the church, notwithstanding which, it was some time before they durst venture out: and when they did, through the excessive throng, the confusion lasted some hours.

The next day, and week following, there was a great number of bills, posted on the church doors, and in all the public places of the city, offering rewards for things lost, such as shoes, gowns, caps, purses, girdles, swords, money, &c.

The heretic, who by this confusion, was prevented from doing sufficient penance, was, the following day, remanded to the church of St. Frideswide, where he amply atoned for his apostacy.

Singular

Singular ADVENTURES *of a* LADY.

Continued from p. 112.

MY father's friend went ſtrait to my lord ——, who paſſed there under the name of duke of ———, having been created ſuch by the unfortunate Monarch after his abdication. As that nobleman poſſeſſed many excellent qualities, which are not denied him by his enemies, he received the meſſenger with all the generous frankneſs natural to the nation in which he was born, and the eaſy politeneſs of the people amongſt whom he reſided.

After he had heard the whole ſtory, "Sir," ſaid he, "to-morrow, if you will be with me in the morning, you ſhall know your friend's fate with reſpect to what the king of England can or will do in his behalf; but I am afraid his crime is of ſuch a nature as will make it difficult to engage his majeſty to intercede for him; and my advice is, that you return to your friend, and deſire him to lay aſide all thoughts of being delivered from this quarter; however, do not fail to let me ſee you." Mr. Melvil (for that was the name of my father's friend) upon this returned to my father, who after hearing my lord ———'s anſwer grew yet more dejected.

Next morning Mr. Melvil waited on my lord, who appeared concerned that his ſucceſs with his king was ſo ſmall: "His majeſty (ſaid my lord) has been informed of your friend's affair by father Peters, who has repreſented it in ſuch a manner, that his majeſty, notwithſtanding all I could ſay, has made it a point of conſcience not to meddle in it, even though the moſt chriſtian king ſhould be ſo tender of the rights of ſovereigns as to leave it to his deciſion: I wiſh (added he, ſhrugging up his ſhoulders) your friend had to do with any other enemies but churchmen; but"——— Here Mr. Melvil underſtood by a look which my lord (who though a Roman Catholic, was no bigot) gave him, how matters went; and after a moſt humble acknowledgment, left his lordſhip.

Not to detain the reader too long with this melancholy detail, my father was tried before the Chamber de Tournelle, and notwithſtanding all the eloquence of his advocates, was condemned to be broke upon the wheel. Next morning Mr. Melvil found the following note at his houſe as he returned from viſiting my father; it is ſigned by lord ———, and I tranſcribe it from the original, which I have by me.

"Sir, I have, in conjunction with the duke of Perth, ſpoke to the king of England once more about your friend, but his majeſty is inflexible not to intercede any farther, than to procure

that your friend's punishment shall, in consideration of his character as an English gentleman, be changed into beheading, and that, provided it be discreetly managed, he may have Mr. Lesly, a clergyman of his own communion, to attend him. If he accepts of the last favour, it will irretrievably ruin him, but if he can digest calling for a Roman Catholic clergyman, and desire a respite of sentence till he is instructed in our religion, he may gain some days of a reprieve." Your's, ——.

Mr. Melvil immediately returned to my father, and communicated his letter to him. The thoughts of death in a foreign country, joined to the hopes of having his innocence cleared by time, left him no room to hesitate on what he should do: he subscribed a petition to the king, which Mr. Melvil got drawn up for him, and next day P. le Chaise, confessor to his most Christian majesty, brought him a reprieve for fifteen days.

It will not be amiss now to draw the veil, and expose the springs which wrought up this scene, that now threatened a fatal catastrophe. The reader may remember that my mother and aunt had set out for Paris, where when they arrived, the first thing they did was to take a private house ready furnished, convenient for their purpose by having a back-door, through which they could enter the house unobserved, keeping themselves as much concealed as possible. They next engaged French servants, who they were sure understood no English, understanding the French tongue to great perfection themselves.

They then concerted such measures as carried matters to much greater lengths than they first designed; but alas! how feeble is reason when borne down by a torrent of passion, stifled by pride, and blinded by revenge. My mother's head, ever fertile in inventions, devised the whole plot, that Myrtilla should carry on the farce in a suit of men's clothes made exactly in the colour and manner of my father's, and she had taken care to make a priest, who she was sure would discover it, the confidant of the intrigue. He not only discovered it, but provided persons who overheard the whole conversation between him and the nun, with whom she had used all persuasions possible to hearken to her passion; the simple girl after the first conversation had revealed the courtship to an old malicious nun, who advised her to personate the lover till the means of convicting her gallant were brought about.

My aunt never failed, whenever her part was over, to go to her own lodgings, always slipping up stairs, by means of the key to the back door; and my mother, who generally knew the time of her returning, found pretences to send the servants out of the way. I must here inform my reader, that Myrtilla had told the nun that she lived at my father's lodgings, to which

ſhe had left a direction, and by this my father was ſeized by the lieutenant de Police.

During the time of my father's trial, they never ſtirred abroad, but ſome days after his condemnation my mother went to Mr. Melvil's houſe, and aſked if it was poſſible for one of my father's friends to be admitted to ſee him. Mr. Melvil ſaid he would apply for leave, and did not doubt to obtain it to any near relation. My mother telling him it was to his ſiſter, who had left London upon hearing of his being taken up, he immediately procured an order that ſhe ſhould be admitted, and, if ſhe pleaſed, without any one's being by. Myrtilla went to the priſon that very evening, and upon producing her order ſhe was carried up to my father.

The interview betwixt them was very tender; and after my father had aſked her a great many queſtions, Myrtilla propoſed, that he ſhould change clothes with her, and by that means make his eſcape; my father, though diffident of the ſucceſs, readily complied. To avoid a ſuſpicion, Myrtilla adviſed my father to continue in the priſon till the keeper ſhould deſire him to be gone when he was to lock up the door for all night.

When that time came, the keeper, who waited in the room with my father, and the keeper of the outward gate, both came into the room, and told them it was now time to part. My father upon this affected tears, the better to diſguiſe the features of his face, and the keepers were moved at the tenderneſs of the ſeparation.

We ſhall follow my father out of the priſon, and return to poor Myrtilla, who appeared ſo concerned with their parting, that ſhe took to her bed, where ſhe lay a good part of next day, deſiring the keeper to make her excuſe to P. le Chaiſe, who never failed daily to viſit his expected convert. This ſhe did, that my father might thereby have time to conceal himſelf the better.

Next day when P. le Chaiſe returned, he was ſurprized at the alteration of her voice, but attributed it at firſt to the impreſſions of her grief, till Myrtilla by degrees unfolded the whole myſtery, at the ſame time begging his reverence's friendſhip in aſſiſting her to get out of priſon. "The getting out of priſon," anſwered the father, "would be no hard matter; the French are too brave a people to let a ſiſter ſuffer for the generous part you have acted for a brother, were there nothing more in the affair; but the diſguiſing yourſelf in men's clothes, and entering in that indecent habit within the verge of a nunnery, is, I am afraid, what will not eaſily be forgiven; however," added he, "ſend for your own clothes, which will be allowed you, and to-morrow I will return and give you my advice."

No one, who knows any thing of the French court at that time,

time, can be a ſtranger to the character of this famous prieſt; he was a man of the moſt amorous complexion in his time. No woman, when he could ſafely attack her, eſcaped his addreſſes, and few his violations: in other reſpects he was no ill natured man. I think fit to premiſe thus much, to prepare my readers for the wonderful events that ſucceed in the courſe of this hiſtory. [*To be Continued.*]

To the EDITOR of the Wonderful Magazine.

SIR,

As the oddities contained in your Wonderful Magazine, are often the topic of our converſation, I take this advantage of time, and ſend you the following petition, as it ſeems to be of a very whimſical nature, that it may gain a place in your next publication, which will oblige your conſtant reader,

T. L.

The humble PETITION *of Mr.* DORMATT OFFALOY, *a* MOST ACCOMPLISHED GENTLEMAN, *which was to have been delivered to the Houſe of Peers of the kingdom of Ireland.*

MOST humbly, and moſt ſubmiſſively, and moſt obediently, and moſt dutifully ſhewing, and expreſſing, and declaring to your lordſhips, that whereas, and whereby, and wherein the moſt major, and the moſt bigger, and the moſt greater, and the moſt ſtronger part of the beſt, and moſt ableſt, and the moſt mightieſt ſort of the barony of Jeragh and county of Kerry, finding and ordaining, and certifying themſelves here, and hereafter, and the time paſt, and now, there, and then, and at this preſent time, to be very much and greatly oppreſſed, and diſtreſſed, and over charged in all taxes and quit rents, and other levies, and accidental applotments, and collections, and gatherings together in the county aforeſaid; and for the further preſervation of all, and every ſuch, henceforth, heretofore, and for the time to come, and now, and then, and at this time, and for ever, the aforeſaid moſt major, and the moſt ſtronger, and the moſt bigger, and the moſt better part of the moſt beſt, and the moſt ableſt, and the moſt mightieſt ſort of the people of the barony aforeſaid, hath appointed, and nominated, and conſtituted, and ordained, and declared, and elected, and made one Mr. Dormatt Offaloy, to ſolicit, and make motion to your lordſhips, looking upon me, now, and then, and there, and here, Mr. Dormatt Offaloy, to be the moſt fitteſt, and the moſt meeteſt, and the

the moſt ableſt, and the moſt eloquenteſt ſpokeſman within the ſaid barony of Jeragh and county of Kerry, their grand and well beloved, and better merited agent, and ſolicitor, to repreſent oppreſſion, and ſuppreſſion, and extortion, for all ſuch, and all much; and whereas, and whereby, and whereupon your petitioner is fairly, and firmly, and handſomely, and ingeniouſly, and deſervedly appointed, and nominated, conſtituted, and ordained, elected, and approved of, and made choice of, as an agent, and ſolicitor, to undergo and over-go, to under-run and over-run this new and big, great and mighty ſervice, and there, and therefore, to will, and ſhall now, and there, and then, and at this time, and the time preſent, and the time paſt, and heretofore, and formerly, and at this preſent, and for ever, your humble, and ſpecial, and important, and mighty, and indefatigable requeſt of me, your petitioner and ſolicitor general aforeſaid, that your honourable lordſhips will be pleaſed, and ſatisfied, and reſolved, to grant and give, and deliver, and beſtow upon me Mr. Dormatt Offaloy, the before-recited, and nominated petitioner and ſolicitor aforeſaid, and order a judgment, and a warrant, and authority of reference to my board of Kerry, and Capt. Henry Bonoſofy, Eſq. and juſtice of the peace, and quorum, or any four, or five, or more, or leſs, or either or neither of them, and now, then, and there, and here, and any where, and ſomewhere, or no where, to call and bring, to fetch and carry before him or them, or either or neither, as aforeſaid all ſuch, all much, and either, and neither, and both ſuch party or parties, as they ſhall manage, or conceive, conſider, ſuppoſe, and appoint, eſteem, and think fit, and neceſſary, and decent, and convenient; and all, and every, and either, or neither of them, to examine, and call to ſtrict account, and that paſt, or not paſt extortion, and then, and there, and where, and whither, to eſtabliſh, and appoint, and direct, and impower, and authorize all ſuch, and all much bailiffs, and under receivers, and collectors, and gatherers together, as your petitioner did, or may, or do, or have, or had, or ſhall, or will, or can, or might, or ſhould, or could, or ought, or chooſe, or pitch upon, with the moſt earneſt requeſt I deſire my ownſelf, Mr. Dormatt Offaloy, that they, and then, and there, and every, and either, and neither of them, ſhall, and did, and have, and do, and will live in peace and unity, and concord, and tranquility henceforth, and for the time to come, and hereafter, and for the time paſt, and not paſt, and the time preſent, and not, and for everlaſting; and eſpecially not to moleſt, deny, interrupt, or hinder, or diſturb, or diſpute with, or hurt, or meddle with your petitioner, Mr. Dormatt Offaloy, in his poſſeſſion of ſe-

venty

Portrait of Mr. Edward Bright, of Esse

Who Weighed 5 Hundred, 1 Quarter and 21 Pounds.

venty two acres grotnoclogimore, in the county of Kerry, and barony of Mogovilly.

Given, and granted, and dated, and ſigned, and ſealed, and delivered by my own hand and order, my own, and with my hand, this 25th day of, &c.

An ACCOUNT *of Mr.* EDWARD BRIGHT, *the* FAT MAN *at Malden, in Eſſex.*

[*Embelliſhed with a ſtriking likeneſs, finely engraved.*]

MR. Bright was deſcended from families greatly inclined to corpulency, both on his father's and his mother's ſide. Many of his anceſtors and relations have been remarkably fat, though very far inferior to him in bulk. He was always fat from a child, and yet very ſtrong and active, and uſed a great deal of exerciſe, both when a boy, and after he became a man, which he continued to do till within the laſt two or three years of his life, when he became too unwieldy. He could walk very well, and nimbly too, having great ſtrength of muſcles; and could not only ride on horſeback, but would ſometimes gallop, after he was grown to between thirty and forty ſtones weight. He uſed to go to London about his buſineſs, which was that of a grocer, till the journey of forty miles, and going about there, became too great a fatigue to him; and he left it off for ſome years before he died. But he was grown to ſuch a ſize before he left it off, that he was the gazing-ſtock and admiration of all people, as he walked along the ſtreets. In the laſt year or two he could walk but a little way, being ſoon tired, and out of breath, and travelled abroad but little, and that in a chaiſe.

He was ſo large and fat a boy, that at the age of twelve years and a half, he weighed ten ſtones and four pounds, horſeman's weight, i. e. 144 pounds. And he increaſed in bulk, as he grew up, ſo that in ſeven years more, that is, before he was twenty, he weighed twenty-four ſtones, or three hundred and thirty-ſix pounds. He went on increaſing, and probably in pretty near the ſame proportion; for the laſt time he was weighed, which was about thirteen months before he died, his weight was forty-two ſtones and twelve pounds, with only his waiſtcoat, ſhirt, breeches, and ſtockings on; and theſe clothes being afterwards weighed, were found to be ſixteen pounds; ſo that his neat weight at that time was forty-one ſtones and ten pounds, or five hundred and eighty-four pounds. What his exact weight was at the time of his death, cannot be told; but, as he was manifeſtly

feſtly grown bigger ſince the laſt weighing, which he himſelf, and every body about him, were ſenſible of, if we take the ſame proportion, by which he had increaſed for many years upon an average, viz. of about two ſtones a year, and only allow four pounds addition for the laſt year, on account of his moving about but very little, while he continued to eat and drink as before, (which allowance is, perhaps, leſs than might be granted) this will bring him to forty-four ſtones, or ſix hundred and ſixteen pounds neat weight, which by the judgment of the moſt reaſonable people, who knew him well, and ſaw him often, is reckoned a very fair and modeſt computation, and the loweſt that can be made.

As to his meaſure, he was five feet, nine inches and a half high. His body round the cheſt, juſt under the arms, meaſured five feet ſix inches, and round the belly ſix feet eleven inches. His arm in the middle of it, was two feet two inches about, and his leg two feet eight inches.

He had always a good appetite, and, when a youth, uſed to eat ſomewhat remarkably; but, of late years, though he continued to eat heartily, and with a good reliſh, yet he did not eat more in quantity than many other men, who, we ſay, have good ſtomachs.

As to his drink, though he did not take any liquor to an intoxicating degree, yet perhaps upon the whole he drank more, than might have been adviſeable to a man of his very corpulent diſpoſition. When he was a very young man, he was fond of ale and old ſtrong beer; but for ſome years paſt his chief liquor was ſmall beer, of which he commonly drank about a gallon in a day. In other liquors he was extremely moderate, when by himſelf, ſometimes drinking half a pint of wine after dinner, or a little punch, and ſeldom exceeding his quantity; but when he was in company, he did not confine himſelf to ſo ſmall an allowance.

He enjoyed, for the moſt part of his life, as good health as any man, except that in the laſt three years, he was two or three times ſeized with an inflammation in his leg, attended with a little fever; and every time with ſuch a tendency to mortification, as to make it neceſſary to ſcarify the part. But by the help of ſcarification and ſomentations, bleeding largely once or twice in the arm, and purging, he was always ſoon relieved. Whenever he was bled, it was always the cuſtom with him, to have not leſs than two pounds of blood taken away at a time; and he was no more ſenſible of the loſs of ſuch a quantity, than another man is of 12 or 14 ounces.

He married when he was between twenty-two and twenty-three years old, and lived a little more than ſeven years in that ſtate;

ſtate; in which time he had five children born, and left his wife with child of the ſixth, near her time.

There was an amiable mind in this extraordinary overgrown body. He was of a chearful temper, and a good-natured man, a kind huſband, a tender father, a good maſter, a friendly neighbour, and a very fair-honeſt man. So that he was beloved and reſpected by all who knew him, and would have been as much lamented by his acquaintance, as any man in any ſtation of life ever was, had it not been, that they looked upon him for ſeveral years as a man, who could not live long; and out of regard and compaſſion to him, conſidered his life as a burthen, and death as a happy releaſe to him, and ſo much the more, as he thought ſo himſelf, and wiſhed to be releaſed.

His laſt illneſs, which continued about fourteen days, was a miliary fever. It began with pretty ſtrong inflammatory ſymptoms, a very troubleſome cough, difficulty of breathing, &c. and the eruption was extremely violent. For ſome days he was thought to be relieved in the other ſymptoms by the eruption; but it ſeems to be no wonder at all, that his conſtitution was not able to ſtruggle through ſuch a diſeaſe, which proves ſo fatal to many, who appear to be much more fit to grapple with it. He died Nov. 10, 1750, in the 30th year of his age.

His body began to putrify, very ſoon after he was dead; ſo that notwithſtanding the weather was cool, it became very offenſive the next day, before they could get a coffin made. As the corpſe was of a ſurpriſing bulk, the coffin muſt be ſo too. It was three feet ſix inches broad at the ſhoulders, two feet three inches and a half at the head, twenty-two inches at the feet, and three feet one inch and a half deep.

Great numbers of people came to ſee the coffin while it was making; and at the funeral there was a vaſt concourſe, not only of the town, but from the country for ſeveral miles round about, out of curioſity to ſee, how ſuch a corpſe could be got to the ground. It was drawn to the church on a low wheeled carriage by ten or twelve men, and was let down into the grave by an engine fixed up in the church for that purpoſe.

The great WONDERS *and* MIRACLES *exhibited by St.* FREMYN, *ſeveral years after he was dead.*

SAINT FREMYN (the Legend informs us) was martyred for the faith of Chriſt, and buried in the city of Amiens, in France, but in what place we cannot tell. The biſhop, being willing

willing to honour the relics of this martyr, aſſembled the clergy and people together, deſiring them to faſt and make prayers to our Lord, that he would ſhew them the place where the body of this ſaint lay; and on the third day, when they were at their devotions, ſuddenly an extraordinary ray of the ſun pierced quite through the wall of the monaſtery, and ſettled on the place where the body was buried. There they digged to find his grave; but before they came at his body, there iſſued from it ſuch a ſweet ſmell, as all the ſpices in the world, if pounded and mixed together, could not have afforded the like; the ſcent whereof was ſo great, that it ſpread itſelf in all the cities and towns thereabouts; the people of which, with candles and offerings, came flocking to his grave, invited thither only by the ſweet odour which they ſmelt. When his body was carried about the city of Amiens, ſuch miracles were wrought as were never ſeen before. The ſnow, that then lay deep on the earth, (they tell us) was turned into powder and duſt; the ice, that hung on the trees, became flowers and leaves; the meadows about Amiens flowered and became green, and (it being then winter) the ſun, which naturally ſhould go low, aſcended on that day as high as on Midſummer-day at noon in the ſummer. Our author further ſays, that as men bore the body of the ſaint along, the trees bowed and worſhipped him; and all manner of ſick folks, of what diſeaſe ſoever, recovered health: the burgeſſes, that were in their gowns and cloaks, called their ſervants and ſlaves, who were very numerous at that time in Amiens, and gave them their freedom for carrying home their maſter's cloaths; and ſuch a ſtrong and odorous ſcent was emitted, that a certain lord, who was a leper, looking out at a window, and ſmelling the odour, was made perfectly whole. By this, the reader will perceive, that a ſweet ſtory may often be made a ſtinking lye.

To the EDITOR of the Wonderful Magazine.

SIR,

If the following Wonderful inſtance of art ſhould be thought worthy of a place in your Marvellous Chronicle, you may hear more from Your humble ſervant,

T. B.

IN the twentieth year of Queen Elizabeth, Mark Scaliot, a blackſmith, made a lock, conſiſting of eleven pieces, of iron, ſteel, and braſs; all which, together with a pipe-key to it,

it, weighed but one grain of gold. He made alſo a chain of gold, conſiſting of forty-three links, whereunto having faſtened the lock and key before-mentioned, he put the chain about a flea's neck, which drew them all with eaſe; all theſe together, lock and key, chain and flea, being weighed, the weight of them was but one grain and a half.

REMARKABLE SENSIBILITY *in a* DOG.

A FRENCH officer, more remarkable for his birth and ſpirit than his riches, had ſerved the Venetian Republic with great valour and fidelity for ſome years, but had not met with preferment adequate, by any means, to his merits. One day he waited on an "Illuſtriſſimo," whom he had often ſolicited in vain, but on whoſe friendſhip he had ſtill ſome reliance. The reception he met with was cool and mortifying; the noble turned his back on the neceſſitous veteran, and left him to find his way to the ſtreet, through a ſuite of apartments magnificently furniſhed. He paſſed them, loſt in thought, till caſting his eyes on a ſumptuous ſideboard, where ſtood on a damaſk cloth, as a preparation for a ſhewy entertainment, an invaluable collection of Venice glaſs, poliſhed and formed to the higheſt degree of perfection; he took hold of a corner of the linen, and turning to a faithful Engliſh maſtiff, who always accompanied him, ſaid to the animal, in a kind of abſence of mind, "There, my poor old friend, you ſee how theſe ſcoundrels enjoy themſelves, and yet how we are treated!" The poor dog looked up in his maſter's face, and wagged his tail, as if he underſtood him. The maſter walked on, but the maſtiff ſlackened his pace, and laying hold of the damaſk cloth with his teeth, at one hearty pull brought all the ſideboard in ſhivers to the ground, and deprived the inſolent noble at once of his favourite exhibition of ſpendour.

A ſurpriſing Inſtance of a DUMB MAN's SPEAKING.

[Communicated by Mr. *Felibien* to the Academy of Sciences at *Paris*.]

THE ſon of a tradeſman in Chartres, who had been deaf from his birth, and was conſequently dumb, when he was about twenty-three or twenty-four years of age, began on a ſud-

den to ſpeak, without it's being known that he had ever heard. This event drew the attention of every one, and many believed it to be miraculous. The young man, however, gave a plain and rational account, by which it appeared to proceed wholly from natural cauſes. He ſaid, that about four months before, he was ſurprized by a new and pleaſing ſenſation, which he afterwards diſcovered to ariſe from his hearing a ring of bells; that as yet he heard only with one ear, but afterwards a kind of water came from his left ear, and then he could hear diſtinctly with both; that from this time he liſtened, with the utmoſt curioſity and attention, to the ſounds which accompanied thoſe motions of the lips which he had before remarked to convey ideas from one perſon to another.

In a ſhort time he was able to underſtand them, by noting the things to which they related, and the actions which they produced; and after repeated attempts to imitate them when alone, at the end of four months he thought himſelf able to talk. He therefore, without having intimated what had happened, began at once to ſpeak, and affected to join in converſation, though with much more imperfection then he was aware of.

Many divines immediately viſited him, and queſtioned him concerning God and the ſoul, moral good and evil, and many other ſubjects of the ſame kind; but of all theſe they found him totally ignorant, though he had been uſed to go to maſs, and had been inſtructed in all the externals of devotion, as making the ſign of the croſs, looking upwards, kneeling at proper ſeaſons, and uſing geſtures of penitence and prayer. Of death itſelf, which may be conſidered as a ſenſible object, he had very confuſed and imperfect ideas, nor did it appear that he had ever reflected upon it.

His life was little more than animal and ſenſitive; he ſeemed to be content with the ſimple preception of ſuch objects as he could perceive, and did not compare his ideas with each other, nor draw ſuch inferences as might have been expected from him. It was apparent, however, that his underſtanding was vigorous, and that his apprehenſions were quick. His intellectual defects, therefore, muſt have been cauſed, not by the barrenneſs of the ſoil, but merely the neceſſary want of cultivation. W.

Obſervations on certain uncommon MARINE ANIMALS, *by Mr.* Steller, *in the Ruſſian ſervice.*

ALL the beaſts of the ſea have ſome reſemblance to thoſe of the land, and from thence they derive their names. For example,

example, the ſea-calf, ſea-bear, ſea-lion, &c. The firſt of theſe remarkable animals, when full grown, is about ſeven-and-twenty feet long; the ſkin of it is black, rugged, and hard, without any hair, and more like the bark of an old oak, than the ſkin of any beaſt; it is ſo firm alſo, that it cannot eaſily be ſeparated by a blow with a hatchet; but when it is cut tranſverſely, is very like ebony, both in ſmoothneſs and colour. The head is of an oblong form, and ſo little, that it bears no ſort of proportion to the vaſt bulk of the body. They have no teeth, and perform the act of maſtication in a manner peculiar to themſelves; namely, by two bones, one of which is inſerted in the palate, the other directly oppoſite to it in the under-jaw. Theſe creatures, though ſtiled by ſome authors amphibious, are not enough on ſhore to deſerve that name.

They are immoderately voracious, and out of the exceſs of greedineſs keep their heads perpetually under water. They are not at all ſolicitous about their ſafety, ſo that a boat or a naked man may go in the midſt of them (for they feed in herds), and ſingle out any one that he pleaſes. They eat all ſorts of ſea-weed; and when their bellies are full, they go farther out to ſea to take their repoſe, leſt, at the ebbing of the tide, they ſhould be left on the ſhore. In winter they are frequently ſuffocated by the ice, and thrown dead upon the beach. The time of their engendering is in the ſpring, and particularly in the evening, when it is a calm ſea. They have a number of preparatory gambols to their amours. The female ſwims gently on in a thouſand circles and meanders; the male conſtantly attends her through all her labyrinths and windings, till at length, fatigued with her own coquetry, ſhe places herſelf in an attitude of compliance, and the conſummation is *more humano*.

The ſea-bear is ſo called from it's ſimilitude both in ſhape and manners to that creature. Theſe animals are really amphibious, and of the migrating kind; they chuſe for their retreat northern countries, and thoſe uninhabited iſlands which are ſituated in great numbers, from the 50th to the 56th degree of latitude, between Aſia and America. Here the females bring forth in June, and refreſh themſelves for three months in this retirement, till the young ones grow ſtrong enough to attend them on their return home. They are exceſſively fond of their little ones; the dams, after bringing forth, lie in herds on the ſhore, and ſpend moſt of their time in ſleep; but the young ones, in a few days after their birth, exerciſe a variety of gambols, and very ſoon begin to fight; one throws the other down, at which the ſire comes up, and parts them, careſſes and licks the conqueror, whom he afterwards engages himſelf, and the more reſiſtance he finds from him, the more highly is he delighted.

The males are polygamiſts; and one will have from eight even to fifty wives, of which he is extremely jealous, inſomuch that if any other male makes but the leaſt approaches to her, his reſentment is implacable. Though many thouſands of them lie on the ſhore together, yet they are all diſtributed into a number of ſeparate clans, or families. One family conſiſts frequently of an hundred and twenty animals, including the males and females with their cubs, amongſt which are thoſe who have not yet taken to them a ſeragiio. When the males grow old, their females deſert them, and they are obliged to lead a monaſtic life in poverty and indolence. They are of a very martial diſpoſition, and have often battles or diſputes ariſing about their wives or their proviſions, and ſometimes about the poſſeſſion of certain ſpots of ground. They love their wives and offſpring with the utmoſt tenderneſs; but are inexorably cruel at the leaſt default of either.

"We had (ſays Mr. Steller) a very good opportunity of obſerving this; for on a certain time, when we took ſome of the young ones, the dam having fled for fear, the male, on his return, miſſing ſome of his family, took her up by the neck, and daſhed her with great force againſt the rock, till ſhe appeared to be almoſt expiring. As ſoon as ſhe was a little recovered, ſhe fell at his feet, cringing like a dog, with a profuſion of large tears, that diſtilled from her eyes as from an alembic, and bedewed her from head to foot." Mr. Steller, after this, gives us a deſcription of the ſea-lion. There is a great analogy between this animal and the former.

The ſea-otter, he ſays, is an animal beautiful in itſelf, and of high value and eſtimation on account of it's ſkin. It's ſhape, ſize, &c. are a medium between the beaver and the freſh-water otter The hair and down on the ſkin vie in ſoftneſs and luſtre with the moſt delicate ſilk. Theſe animals are never taken but with great difficulty, and more frequently by ſtratagem than any other means. But what is both wonderful and curious, there is another ſpecies, whoſe ſkins are of little or no worth, that ſeem quite regardleſs of purſuers, and may be taken without danger, difficulty, or reſiſtance; as if the former were conſcious of their excellence and uſe to mankind, and were in proportion on their guard; while the latter, convinced of their worthleſſneſs, and ſecure in that conviction, are not apprehenſive of the aſſaults of men, who ſeldom commit wilful ſlaughter, where neceſſity, intereſt, and ſelf-defence are wholly out of the queſtion.

W.

Account

Account of ſome very CURIOUS GEESE *in* Italy. *By the Abbé Nollet.*

AMONG a flock of geeſe which Mr. De Nollet ſaw at a town named Carignan, in Piedmont, he took notice of ſeveral which were called four-winged geeſe. They were all of one hatching; among which, however, there were others not different from common ones. The gander, or ſire of them, was, it ſeems, of this extraordinary conformation, but the hen an ordinary gooſe.

Mr. De Nollet, upon a cloſe examination, found, that the falſe wings were only a replication, or turning up of the longer feathers of the true wings, which, in all others of the gooſe kind, cloſely embrace the body of the bird.

Some Account of the FLYING LIZARD.

THE Flying Lizards (ſaid to be found chiefly upon the iſland of Sumatra) make their appearance towards night, as the bat kind do. The wings are curiouſly ſpotted, and the whole body of a ſort of gold colour, eſpecially about the head. That which reſembles a fin under the gullet, and which looks like a bag for the immediate reception of their prey, is only a ſingle membrane, deſigned, perhaps, for balancing and aſſiſting them in their flight.

DESCRIPTION *of the large* GREY HOUSE SPIDER *of* JAMAICA.

THIS, though a large ſort, is very innocent, and is always obſerved to carry it's eggs in a round bag, cloſe to it's belly, between the legs. It throws off it's ſkin once a-year; and to go through the operation more eaſily, hangs itſelf by a few threads in ſome lonely, quiet place, where, after a few minutes, you may obſerve the belly part of the old coat burſt, and the creature draw out all his limbs very gradually from the other parts of it's former cover, which he leaves hanging to the thread that ſuſtains it.

A DIA-

A DIALOGUE *concerning the* SUBJECTION *of* WOMEN *to their* HUSBANDS.

Freeman. DO you know what was the reaſon, Beaumont, that Mr. Monſon gave us ſo cold a reception laſt night?

Beaumont. Yes; his wife had given him to underſtand that our company was diſagreeable to her, and therefore had refuſed to make any preparation for our entertainment.

Freem. And was he obliged after he had himſelf invited us, to look coldly, and not to behave even with a decent civility to us, becauſe his wife did not happen to like our company?

Beaum. He was obliged to look a little ſhy upon us, before her, otherwiſe he would have incurred her diſpleaſure; but we ſhall be as hearty friends as ever, when we meet again at the King's Arms: or perhaps at his own houſe, if we ſhould be lucky enough to go there when his lady is in a good humour; for the dear creatures, you know, are a little unſteady in their tempers.

Freem. I can ſcarcely believe Monſon is ſuch a fool, as not to be maſter of his own houſe. I ſhould rather have thought, that his wife would have put on an appearance, at leaſt, of complacency, in the company of her huſband's friends, out of complaiſance to him, even if their company had been diſagreeable to herſelf.

Beaum. You have a ſtrange method of thinking, Freeman: did you ever know any woman of ſpirit or faſhion, put herſelf out of her own way to pleaſe her huſband?

Freem. Whether they do, or do not, I ſuppoſe it is no diſputable matter, whether they ought to do ſo: neither do I think it diſputable, whether their huſbands ought to make them do ſo.

Beaum. Oh! my dear friend, but if you don't diſpute it, the ladies will.

Freem. I ſhould not be very fond of diſputing the matter with them: I ſhould think things were at a bad paſs with a man, if he was obliged to prove logically that he has ſome authority over his children, before they would admit it. For a man to ſuffer any juſt authority to be diſputed, is half giving it up. Though, if there was any occaſion to prove, that a man has a right to exact obedience from his wife, it ſurely would not be difficult to do it. Is it not a maxim of the Engliſh law, that the wife is Sub Poteſtate Viri? And does not the law, upon this principle, conſider the acts of a married woman in

many

many caſes, as not binding even upon herſelf? Is he not legally obliged to pay the debts ſhe ſhall contract, and to repair the damages of which ſhe may be the cauſe? And ſurely, if a man is accountable for his wife's actions, it is reaſonable that he ſhould have the direction of them.

Beaum. You would refer the ladies, I find, to Coke upon Littleton, to prove your point.

Freem. Nay further, does not every woman engage by her marriage contract, to obey her huſband? Was it not originally ordained, that the woman ſhould be under the power of her huſband, and that he ſhould bear rule over her? Do not even the ſcriptures, in the moſt expreſs terms, teach that the woman is ſubject to her huſband, and that ſhe ought to obey him? And are ſolemn contracts, the dictates of nature and of revelation, of no force?

Beaum. Really, Freeman, you make me ſmile, with the ſolemnity of your appeal to marriage contracts, and your other muſty authorities.—You do ſeriouſly think then, that it is the duty of every woman (nay of a genteel woman, a woman of faſhion) to obey her huſband? Exceedingly facetious!

Freem. I do ſeriouſly think ſo, and I ſuppoſe every man does the ſame, who thinks at all about it; nor do I imagine the women think otherwiſe, however they may act. But though I know there are men weak enough to be under the government and direction of their wives, yet I did not imagine it was our friend's caſe, as I thought he had both more ſenſe and more ſpirit, than to be governed by a woman.

Beaum. Indeed, my good friend, you will find it many a ſenſible man's caſe, to be governed by his wife. Nay, aſk moſt of the ladies, and they will tell you there never was a ſenſible man who was not. Was not Socrates ruled by his wife, and did he not endure all the noiſe of his dear Xantippe, with the utmoſt patience and ſerenity?

Freem. Socrates wanted to acquire an habit of patience; and to the attainment of that, the noiſe and impertinence of ſuch a termagant, as Xantippe appears to have been, muſt undoubtedly have been very conducive. If any thing will exerciſe a man's patience, a ſcolding, prating woman moſt certainly will. But though Socrates bore his wife's ill behaviour patiently, I never heard that he was governed by her. He heard her noiſe, perhaps, without interrupting her; but, I believe, he never left to her the regulation of his actions.

Beaum. Well but, Freeman, Xantippe, as you ſay, was very probably a worthleſs ſcold; but do you think there can be any impro-

impropriety in a man's being directed by a prudent, discreet woman?

Freem. As bad a scold as Xantippe might be, there are, I believe, many modern married ladies, who fancy themselves mighty discreet prudent women, and very good wives, who are not one rush better. And as to the prudence and discretion of the ladies, I suppose there is no room to imagine that they, generally, possess a greater share of that than their husbands; unless it be in making minced pies and plumb puddings, and other curious arts of the same nature, which I leave out of the question. But in matters in which it is not beneath a man to intermeddle, and in the general, I suppose it is not very rational to imagine, that nature has given the smallest proportion of understanding to that sex to which she has assigned the pre-eminence. And I shall add, that that man must have met with women of a different order from those I have met with, who makes it a rule to give them their way indiscriminately, on account of the excellence of their understanding. Now and then, it is true, you meet with a woman of an understanding greatly superior to the generality of the sex; but the number of these is so few, comparatively, that in speaking of women generally, they may be left out of the question.

Beaum. You are a very impolite fellow, Freeman, to treat the ladies understandings so uncavalierly But suppose it was to be admitted, that it might be well enough for vulgar, common women, to obey their husbands; it must certainly be carrying the matter too far, and be very impolite, to exact any sort of obedience from woman of any rank or quality. Suppose now, for instance, that a woman of fashion was to be inclined to play a game at Ombre, or Quadrille, on a Sunday afternoon with some of her acquaintance of equal rank, (as you know people of quality are not governed by those rules which regulate the actions of the vulgar); and a queer ill-bred fellow of a husband should take it into his head to dislike, and forbid it; what, in such a case, is any lady obliged to obey such an uncivilized ill-mannered brute?

Freem. Were she my wife, however impolite it might be, I should certainly gave her to understand that she was, even if she was a duchess.

Beaum. Well said, old boy; you would have us reign absolute then, and rule as arbitrarily, and tyrannize as much over the poor women, as they do in Turkey, I suppose, would you not? The ladies will relish your doctrine prodigiously.

Freem. No, Beaumont; I am not arguing for any kind of tyranny,

tyranny; or any ſort of ill treatment, being exerciſed upon the women. To make uſe of that ſuperior degree of bodily ſtrength with which nature has endowed us, or of any kind of authority which we may have over them, to oppreſs the women, even thoſe whoſe tempers and manners are not the moſt amiable or agreeable, and whoſe conduct may be juſtly reprehenſible, whilſt there was any other poſſible method of bringing them to a tolerable behaviour, I ſhould think exceedingly ungenerous. I would only have every man act in that character, which God and nature intended for him. That the man ſhould have the ſuperiority, appears evidently to be the intention of nature. And whatever is moſt conformable to the original conſtitution of nature, muſt undoubtedly be moſt conducive to happineſs. I therefore infer, that it is more for the woman's happineſs, as well as the man's, that he ſhould preſerve that authority which nature hath given him, than otherwiſe. And that he not only has a *right*, but that he *ought*, to do ſo. For that the performance of thoſe duties, which ariſe from the other relations of ſocial life, is conducive to the happineſs of ſociety, is a truth too manifeſt to be diſputed; and what reaſon can be given, why the duty that ariſes from the relation of a woman to her huſband, ſhould be ſet aſide at pleaſure?

Beaum. But pray, Mr. Freeman, when dame nature was, as you ſay, thus calculating man for command, how came it about that ſhe did not infuſe a little more of the ſpirit of obedience into the women? I have been for ſome years an humble ſervant of the fair, but with all my partiality for them, I muſt acknowledge I think them hardly tractable enough to be brought to ſo much obedience, as you appear to require of them. Mr. Pope, you know, tells us, that their love of dominion is ſo ſtrong, that

Ev'ry lady would be queen for life.

And as he frequently amuſed himſelf with the ladies, and was a man of penetration, we may reaſonably think he had ſome ſkill in them.

Freem. The ſame poet too tells us, that

Ev'ry woman is at heart a rake;

And that,

Search the whole ſex, both good as well as ill;
Woman at beſt's a contradiction ſtill.

But though I admit readily enough the truth of what Mr. Pope ſays, with reſpect to very many individuals, and however much I think many of them want mending, yet I have a better opinion of the female part of our ſpecies, than to admit his maxims as univerſally true of the whole ſex.

[*To be continued.*]

An Intereſting and Remarkable Caſe of MURDER.

Jane Norkott, *the Wife of* Arthur Norkott, *being murdered, the queſtion was, How ſhe came by her death?*

THE Coroner's inqueſt, on view of the body, and depoſitions of Mary Norkott, John Okeman, and Agnes his wife, were inclined to find Jane Norkott a felo de ſe, (a ſuicide); for they informed the coroner and jury, "that ſhe was found dead in her bed; the knife ſticking in the floor, and her throat cut.—That the night before ſhe went to bed with her child, her huſband being abſent, and that no other perſon, after ſuch time as ſhe was gone to bed, came into the houſe, the examinants lying in the outer room, and they muſt needs have ſeen or known if any ſtranger had come in:" whereupon the jury gave up to the coroner a verdict that ſhe was felo de ſe: but afterwards upon rumour amongſt the neighbourhood, and their obſervation of divers circumſtances, which manifeſted that ſhe did not nor could poſſibly (according to thoſe circumſtances) murder herſelf; thereupon the jury, whoſe verdict was not yet drawn into form by the coroner, aſſented, and deſired the coroner, that the body which was buried might be taken up out of the grave, which the coroner aſſented unto; and thirty days after her death ſhe was taken up, in the preſence of the jury and a great number of people; whereupon the jury changed their verdict; and the perſons being tried at Hertford aſſizes, were acquitted; but ſo much againſt the evidence, that Judge Harvey let fall his opinion, that it were better an appeal were brought, than ſo foul a murder eſcape unpuniſhed.

Accordingly the child of the deceaſed Jane Norkott brought an appeal againſt John Norkott his father, his grandmother, and aunt, and her huſband Okeman; and becauſe the evidence was ſo ſtrange, ſays Sir John Maynard, I took exact and particular notice; and it was as follows:

After the matters above-mentioned had been related on the trial; an ancient and grave perſon, miniſter to the pariſh where the fact was committed, being ſworn to give evidence, depoſed, "That the body being taken up out of the grave, thirty days after the party's death, and lying on the graſs, and the four defendants being preſent, were required each of them to touch the dead body. Okeman's wife fell upon her knees, and prayed God to ſhew tokens of her innocency. The appellant did touch the dead body; whereupon the brow of the dead, which before was of a livid and carrion colour, (in terminis, the verbal expreſſion

expreſſion of the witneſs) began to have a dew, or gentle ſweat, ariſe on it, which increaſed by degrees till the ſweat ran down in drops on the face; the brow turned to a lively and freſh colour, and the deceaſed opened one of her eyes, and ſhut it again; and this opening the eye was done three ſeveral times; ſhe likewiſe thruſt out the ring or marriage finger three times, and pulled it in again; and the finger dropped blood from it on the graſs." Sir Nicholas Hyde, chief juſtice, ſeeming to doubt the evidence, aſked the witneſs, Who ſaw this beſides you?

Witneſs. I cannot ſwear what others ſaw: but, my lord, (ſaid he) I do believe the whole company ſaw it; and if it had been thought a doubt, proof would have been made of it, and many would have atteſted with me. Then the witneſs, obſerving ſome admiration in the auditors, ſpake farther: "My lord, I am miniſter of the pariſh, and have long known all the parties, but never had occaſion of diſpleaſure againſt any of them, nor had to do with them, or they with me; but, as I was miniſter, the thing was wonderful to me: but I have no intereſt in the matter, but as called upon to teſtify the truth, and that I have done." (This witneſs was a very reverend perſon, as I gueſſed, of about ſeventy years of age; his teſtimony was delivered gravely and temperately, but to the great admiration of the auditory.) Whereupon, applying himſelf to the chief juſtice, he ſaid, "My lord, my brother here preſent is miniſter of the next pariſh adjacent, and I am ſure ſaw all done that I have affirmed:" therefore that perſon was alſo ſworn to give evidence, and did depoſe in every point—"the ſweating of the brow, the change of the colour, thrice opening the eye, and the thrice motion of the finger, and drawing it in again;" only the firſt witneſs added, that he himſelf dipped his finger in the blood, which came from the dead body, to examine it, and he ſwore he believed it was blood.

I conferred afterwards with Sir Edward Powell, barriſter at law, and others, who all concurred in the obſervation: and for myſelf, if I were upon oath, can depoſe, that theſe depoſitions (eſpecially the firſt witneſs) are truly reported in ſubſtance.

The other evidence given againſt the priſoners, viz. the grandmother of the plaintiff, and againſt Okeman and his wife, That they confeſſed they lay in the next room to the dead body that night; and that none came into the houſe till they found her dead the next morning; therefore if ſhe did not murder herſelf, they muſt be the murderers. To that end further proof was made,

1. That ſhe lay in a compoſed manner in her bed, the bedcloaths not at all diſturbed, and her child by her in bed.

2. Her throat cut from ear to ear, and her neck broke. So that if ſhe firſt cut her throat, ſhe could not poſſibly break her neck in the bed.

3. There was no blood in the bed, ſaving a tincture of blood on the bolſter whereon her head lay, but no ſubſtance of blood at all.

4. From the bed's head there was a ſtream of blood on the floor, which ran along until it ponded in the bendings of the floor, to a very great quantity; and there was alſo another ſtream of blood on the floor at the bed's foot, which ponded alſo on the floor to a very great quantity; but no continuance or communication of blood on either of thoſe two places, from one to the other, neither upon the bed, ſo that ſhe bled in two ſeveral places; and it was depoſed, turning up the matt of the bed, that there were clots of congealed blood in the ſtraw of the matt underneath.

5. The bloody knife was found in the morning ſticking in the floor, a good diſtance from the bed; but the point of the knife, as it ſtuck, was towards the bed, and the haft from the bed.

6. There was the print of a thumb and four fingers of a left hand.

Sir Nicholas Hyde, Chief Juſtice. How can you know the print of a left hand from the print of a right hand in ſuch a caſe?

Witneſs. My lord, it is hard to deſcribe; but if it pleaſe that honourable judge to put his left hand upon your left hand, you cannot poſſibly place your right hand in the ſame poſture; which being done, and appearing ſo, the defendants had time to make their defence, but gave no evidence to any purpoſe. The jury departed from the bar; and returning, acquitted Okeman, and found the other three guilty: who being ſeverally demanded why judgment ſhould not be pronounced, ſaid nothing but ſeverally, "I did not do it, I did not do it." Judgment was given, and the grandmother and huſband executed; but the aunt had the privilege to be ſpared execution, being with child. I inquired if they confeſſed any thing at their execution, but they did not, as I was told.

BANEFUL EFFECTS *of* WOOD ASHES *thrown into a* CELLAR.

NATURALISTS give us a very ſurpriſing account of the effects of damps. In the hiſtory of the Academy of Sciences,

ences, for the year 1710, we are informed, That a baker of Chartres, having carried ſeveral buſhels of aſhes into a deep cellar, his ſon, a robuſt young fellow, going down with more, his candle went out on the middle of the ſtairs.

Having lighted it afreſh, he was no ſooner got into the cellar, than he cried out for help, and they heard no more of him. His brother, an able youth, ran immediately after him, cried out he was dead, and was heard no more. He was followed by his wife, and ſhe by a maid, and it was ſtill the ſame.

Such an accident ſtruck the whole neighbourhood with a panic, and nobody was forward to venture any farther, till a reſolute fellow, perſuaded the four perſons were not dead, would go down to their aſſiſtance; but he alſo cried out, and did not return.

Upon this, another man, providing himſelf with a hook, without going to the bottom, drew up the maid, who having taken the air, fetched a ſigh and died.

Next day, a perſon undertook to get up all the bodies with a hook, and being let down by a rope, on a wooden horſe, to pull up whenever he gave notice, he ſoon called out; but the rope breaking, he fell back again, and was drawn out dead preſently after.

Upon opening him, his meninges were found prodigiouſly ſtretched, his lungs ſpotted with black, his inteſtines ſwelled as big as a man's arm, inflamed and as red as blood: and what was moſt extraordinary, all the muſcles of his arms, thighs, and legs, torn, and ſeparated.

The magiſtrate, at length taking cognizance of this caſe, and the phyſicians being conſulted, they gave their opinions, that the brands, or aſhes, had been but ill extinguiſhed; the conſequence of which muſt be, that as all the cellars in Chartres abound with ſaltpetre, the unuſual heat in this had raiſed a malignant vapour, which had done the miſchief; and that a good quantity of water muſt be thrown in, to put out the fire, and lay the vapour.

This being performed, a dog, and a lighted candle were let down, without injury to either. A ſufficient proof that the danger was over.

To the EDITOR.

SIR,

Having read your Magazine, I find it really deſerves the title it bears. When I had bought the firſt number of the Maga-

zine,

zine, I found it very wonderful; it tempted me to buy the ſecond; and finding the ſecond more wonderful, I bought the third number, and that being more wonderful than the other two, I ſhall take the liberty of ſending you the following Miraculous and Extraordinary Adventure.

From your very humble ſervant,

JOHN BOOTY.

TOWARDS the latter end of the wars of Queen Anne, Capt. John B——, commander of the York Merchant, arrived at Barbadoes, from England. Having diſembarked all his lading, which conſiſted chiefly of coals, the ſailors, who had been employed in the dirty work, ventured into the ſea to wash themſelves; they had not been long in the water before a perſon on board eſpied a ſhark making towards them, and gave them notice of their danger: upon which they ſwam back, and all of them, except one man, reached the boat in ſafety; him the monſter overtook, and griping him by the ſmall of the back, ſoon cut him aſunder, and ſwallowed the lower part of his body: the remaining part was taken up and carried on board. The deceaſed had on board a dear and intimate friend, who no ſooner ſaw the remaining part of his much-loved companion, than he vowed to make the monſter diſgorge the other, or loſe his life in the attempt; then plunged inſtantly into the ſea; the ſhark beheld him, and made towards him: both were equally eager, the one of his prey, the other to revenge his friend's untimely death. The moment the ſhark opened his rapacious jaws, his adverſary diving, and graſping him with his left hand, ſomewhat below the upper fins, employed his knife in his right hand, giving him ſeveral ſtabs in the belly: the enraged ſhark, after many unavailing efforts, finding himſelf over-matched in his own element, endeavoured to diſengage himſelf ſometimes plunging towards the bottom, ſometimes rolling on the ſurface of the waves. The crew of ſeveral ſurrounding veſſels beheld the unequal conflict, uncertain from which of the combatants the blood had flowed; till at length the ſhark, much weakened by the loſs of blood, made towards the ſhore; the ſailor, now flushed with the hope of victory, puſhed his foe with redoubled ardour, and by the help of an ebbing tide, dragged him on ſhore, ripped open his bowels, and having united the ſevered carcaſe of his friend, laid both parts of the body in one hoſpitable grave.

An Account of GIANTS, *or ſuch as have exceeded the common Proportion in* STATURE *and* HEIGHT.

[Continued from page 136.]

11. AS I travelled by Dirnen, under the juriſdiction of Baſil, in 1565, I was ſhewed a girl of five years of age, who was

was playing with the children; she was bigger than any woman. After I had looked more nearly upon her, and measured, I found that her thighs were thicker than the neck of my horse: the calves of her legs bear the proportion of the thigh of a lusty and strong man. Her father and mother being set together, might be compassed within the girdle which she commonly wore about her middle. Her parents told me, that before she was a year old, she weighed as much as a sack of wheat that held eight modii, or bushels. Anno 1566 I saw her again; for Count Henry of Fustenburg lodging at my house, she was brought to him; and there both of us were amazed at her wonderful bigness: but in a few years after she died.

12. That is a memorable example of a giant, reported by Thuanus, Anno 1575, where, discoursing of an inroad made by the Tartars upon the Polonian territories, he speaks of a Tartar, of a prodigious bigness, slain by a Polander: his words are, "There was one found of a prodigious bulk, slain (saith Leonardus Gorecius) by James Niazabilovius: his forehead was twenty-four fingers broad, and the rest of his body of that magnitude, that the carcase, as it lay upon the ground, would reach to the navel of any ordinary person that stood by it."

13. There were in the time of Augustus Cæsar two persons, called Idusio and Secundilla, each of them was ten feet high, and somewhat more: their bodies after their death were kept and preserved for a wonder in a sepulchre within the Salustian gardens.

14. In the 58th Olympiad, by the admonition of the Oracle, the body of Orestes was found at Tegæa by the Spartans; and the just length of it was seven cubits, which is upwards of ten feet.

15. The son of Euthymenes of Salamina, at the age of three years, was three cubits, or four inches, in height; but he was slow of pace, dull of sense, had a strong voice: soon after he was seized with manifold diseases, and, by immoderate afflictions of sickness, made an over-amends for the precipitate celerity of his growth.

16. We find it left in the monuments and writings of the ancients as a most received truth, that in the Cretan war the rivers and waters rose to an unusual height, and made sundry breaches in the earth. When the floods were gone, in a great cleft, and fall of the earth, there was found the carcase of a man, of the length of thirty and three cubits, or near forty-two feet. Lucius Flaccus the then Legate, and Metellus himself, allured with the novelty of the report, went on purpose to the place to take a view of it; and there they saw that which upon hear-say they had imagined was a fable.

17. About

17. About the middle of December, in the year 1671, there came to the city of Coventry one Mr. Thomas Birtles, a Cheſhire man, living near unto Maxfield: he had been at London, where, in his journey homewards, he made a public ſhew of himſelf for his extraordinary ſtature: his juſt height, as himſelf told me, was ſomewhat about ſeven feet, although upon trial it appears to want ſomething. His father, he ſaid, was a man of moderate ſtature; his mother was near two yards high; and he himſelf hath a daughter, who being about ſixteen years of age, is yet already arrived to the height of ſix feet complete.

18. Antonius was born in Syria in the reign of Theodoſius; he exceeded the meaſure of human ſtature; for he was five cubits and an hand's breadth, or ſeven feet ſeven inches high: but his feet did not anſwer in proportion to the magnitude of his body. He lived no longer than twenty-five years, ſaith Nicephorus.

19. Vitellius ſent Darius, the ſon of Artabanus, an hoſtage to Rome, with divers preſents, amongſt which there was a man ſeven cubits, or ten feet two inches high, a Jew born; he was named Eleazar, and was called a giant by reaſon of his greatneſs.

A Copy of an Anſwer to ſome QUERIES *concerning* SECOND SIGHTED MEN, *communicated by a Miniſter living near Inverneſs.*

[Continued from page 128.]

Query 1. THAT there is ſuch an art, commonly called the ſecond-ſight, is certain, from theſe following inſtances.

Firſt, in a gentleman's houſe, one night the miſtreſs conſidering why ſuch perſons whom ſhe expected were ſo late, and were ſo long a coming, the ſupper being all the while delayed for them; a ſervant man about the houſe (finding the miſtreſs anxious) having the ſecond-ſight, deſires to cover the table, and before all things were put on, thoſe perſons ſhe longed for would come in; which happened accordingly.

The ſecond inſtance, concerning a young Lady of great birth, whom a rich Knight fancied and came in ſuit of the Lady, but ſhe could not endure to fancy him, being a harſh and unpleaſant man: but her friends importuning her daily, ſhe turned melancholy and lean, faſting and weeping continually. A com-

mon fellow about the houſe meeting her one day in the fields, aſked her, ſaying, Mrs. Kate, What is that that troubles you, and makes you look ſo ill? She replied, that the cauſe is known to many, for my friends would have me marry ſuch a man by name, but I cannot fancy him. Nay, (ſays the fellow) give over theſe niceties; for he will be your firſt huſband, and will not live long, and be ſure he will leave you a rich dowry, which will procure you a great match, for I ſee a Lord upon each ſhoulder of you: all which came to paſs in every circumſtance; as eye and ear witneſſes declare.

A third inſtance: a traveller coming into a certain houſe, deſired ſome meat: the miſtreſs being ſomething nice and backward to give him victuals, You need not, ſays he, churle me in a piece of meat; for before an hour and an half be over, a young man of ſuch a ſtature and garb will come in with a great ſalmon-fiſh on his back, which I behold yonder on the floor: and it came to paſs within the ſaid time.

A fourth inſtance: a young woman in a certain houſe, about ſupper-time, refuſed to take meat from the ſteward who was offering in the very time meat to her; being aſked why ſhe would not take it? ſhe replied, ſhe ſaw him full of blood, and therefore was afraid to take any thing of his hands. The next morning, the ſaid ſteward offering to compoſe a difference between two men, at an ale-houſe door, got a ſtroke of a ſword on the forehead, and came home full of blood. This was told me by an eye witneſs.

Query 2. Thoſe that have this faculty of the ſecond-ſight, ſee only things to come, which are to happen ſhortly thereafter, and ſometimes foretell things which fall out three or four years after. For inſtance, one told his maſter, that he ſaw an arrow in ſuch a man through his body, and yet no blood came out: his maſter told him, that it was impoſſible an arrow ſhould ſtick in a man's body, and no blood come out, and if that came not to paſs, he would be deemed an impoſtor. But about five or ſix years after the man died, and being brought to his burial-place, there aroſe a debate anent his grave, and it came to ſuch a height, that they drew arms, and bended their bows; and one letting off an arrow, ſhot through the dead body upon the bier-trees, and ſo no blood could iſſue out at a dead man's wound. Thus his ſight could not inform him whether the arrow ſhould be ſhot in him alive or dead, neither could he tell whether near or afar off.

Query 3. They foreſee murthers, drownings, weddings, burials, combats, man-ſlaughters, of all which, many inſtances might be given. Lately (I believe in Auguſt laſt) one ſaid there would be drowning in the river Bewly, which came

to pass: two pretty men crossing a ford were both drowned, which fell out within a month. Another instance; a man that served the Bishop of Catnes, who had five daughters in his house, one of them grudged, that the burthen of the family lay on her wholly: the fellow told her that ere long she should be exonered of that task, for he saw a tall gentleman in black, walking on the Bishop's right-hand, whom she should marry: and this fell out accordingly, within a quarter of a year thereafter. He told also of a covered table, full of varieties of good fare, and their garbs who sat about the table.

Query 4. They see all this visibly acted before their eyes; sometimes within, and sometimes without doors, as in a glass.

Query 5. It is a thing very troublesome to them that have it, and would gladly be rid of it. For if the object be a thing that is terrible, they are seen to sweat and tremble, and shriek at the apparition. At other times they laugh, and tell the thing chearfully, just according as the thing is pleasant or astonishing.

Query 6. Sure it is, that the persons that have a sense of God and religion, and may be presumed to be godly, are known to have this faculty. This evidently appears, in that they are troubled for having it, judging it a sin, and that it came from the Devil, and not from God; earnestly desiring and wishing to be rid of it, if possible; and to that effect, have made application to their minister, to pray to God for them that they might be exonerated from that burden. They have supplicated the presbytery, who judicially appointed public prayers to be made in several churches, and a sermon preached to that purpose, in their own parish church, by their minister; and they have compeired before the pulpit, after sermon, making confession openly of that sin, with deep sense on their knees; renounced any such gift or faculty which they had to God's dishonour, and earnestly desired the minister to pray for them; and this their recantation recorded; and after this, they were never troubled with such a sight any more.

MARVELLOUS CHRONICLE.

MONDAY.

THE proverb says, "No bite like a country bite." Some time since, as a countryman was driving a flock of geese through Highgate for London, two gentlemen pitched on one of the flock, and were told two shillings was the very lowest price for it; thinking they had got a good bargain, they rea-

dily

dily gave the countryman two ſhillings, who, while pocketing it, laughed very heartily; the gentlemen being anxious to know what induced him to be ſo merry; the countryman replied, Why then meſter I'll tell you, that gooſe you have now bought had been before my barn door about fifteen years, and I laugh to think what a fine tender bit you'll have in eating it;" at which the gentlemen were not a little mortified.

TUESDAY.

On Saturday laſt four perſons genteelly dreſſed, called on horſeback at Mr. Adam's houſe, and addreſſed the bailiff, who was, by their converſation, drawn to ſome diſtance from the houſe, by anſwering queſtions, and making remarks on the grounds. The party then having, by their manner, diſarmed all ſuſpicion, they took an opportunity of ſhooting him, and left him for dead on the ſpot at two o'clock in the afternoon: he was, however, alive on Sunday laſt, but without hope of recovery.

WEDNESDAY.

Monday morning, about ſeven o'clock, as a drove of bullocks were paſſing near St. Giles's one of them ſtarted forth from among the reſt of the drove, and attempted to toſs ſeveral perſons paſſing by; a poor old man coming out of a little paſſage on the left ſide of Tottenham-Court-Road, ſeeing the enraged animal croſs towards it, ranged himſelf againſt the wall, to avoid it's fury; the ox made ſtraight towards him, and gored him with one of his horns under the chin, till the point came out of the mouth, and thus violently toſſed him up into the air: the poor old man fell on the pavement, and after a few convulſive motions and trepidations, expired.

THURSDAY.

The ſon of an Iriſh Peer has juſt been detected in a crim. con. with the wife of a friend. The mild revenge of the huſband was merely to turn the parties out, when they had a mile to walk naked in broad day-light.

FRIDAY.

Edinburgh. The following pretty remarkable affair happened, we are told, ſome time ago, in a town at ſome diſtance from this city. A man who had been many years married, it ſhould appear, had conceived ſome diſlike at his wife, and had planned the deſign of getting rid of her. The method he took was uncommon: While aſleep, he put a nooſe over her neck, and pulled her up to the ceiling, where he kept her hanging ſo long a time that he made no doubt of her death. He then put her into the bed where ſhe had been before, left her, and went to alarm the neighbourhood with the ſtory of his wife's being in a fit, and expiring. The neighbours immediately came to his aſſiſtance; but to his amazement and mortification, in place of finding

finding his wife dead, he found her alive, and able to tell diſtinctly, to all around, the ſtory of his wickedneſs. It is ſaid that the man was preſently committed to priſon.

SATURDAY.

A dreadful circumſtance occurred a few days ſince in Hyde-park. A young man, very well dreſſed, and of comely appearance, after walking for ſome time near the carriage-way, drew a piſtol from his pocket, and diſcharged the contents into his head. The muzzle had been placed againſt the back part, juſt over the neck, and three balls penetrated from thence upwards. As he fell, ſome perſons ran towards him, and a lady ſtoppped her carriage, in which he was taken alive, but ſpeechleſs, to St. George's Hoſpital. The unhappy victim had reſided lately in Pall-Mall, and in ſome ſort of commercial concern there had loſt his property. He was about 30 years of age.

A few days ago, a woman, who aſſumed the habit of a man, and travelled about the country as a pedlar, took a lodging at a houſe in one of the outlets near Worceſter, and being much indiſpoſed at the time, ſhe went to bed, where ſhe was treated by her hoſteſs with every civility for about a fortnight; at the end of which time, the ſick perſon growing worſe, and having a preſentiment that her diſſolution was very near at hand, ſhe made a diſcovery of her ſex to her landlady; telling her at the ſame time, that having been very active in the riots of London, in the year 1780, the fear of being taken and hanged, had operated ſo powerfully on her mind, as to induce a change of dreſs, under which diſguiſe ſhe travelled the country ever ſince, in the character mentioned above. She would never tell her ſirname, but her chriſtian one was Fanny. The poor creature died in a day or two afterwards.

Odd Deſcription.—Of the preſent French Convention, Dumourier ſaid, that it conſiſted of three hundred fools, led by four hundred ruffians! We never before heard of a popular meeting, in which, whatever may be the aſſemblage, the fools did not preponderate!

REMARKABLE BIRTH.

A lady in the neighbourhood of Fenchurch-ſtreet, was on Saturday, the 6th inſt. ſafely brought to bed of a young Kid, which is likely to live and do well.

LOVE A LA MODE.

A young lady of 4000l. fortune at her own diſpoſal, at the weſt end of the town, was lately married to a chairman to whom ſhe took a liking.

END

END of the JOKE.

A few days ago died, Mr. Jonathan Sewell, of Fouldykes, near Carliſle, concerning whom much has been ſaid in the newſpapers.—He was run away with by one Ann Bouſtead, who died during her impriſonment in Newgate for the ſame. Mr. Sewell, againſt whom this wicked conſpiracy was formed, was of ſuch weak intellect, as to make any attempt againſt his property doubly criminal.

The NATIONAL CONVENTION BOTHERED.

A NEW *Ditty, to an* OLD *Tune.*

[Accompanied with a curious Caricature Print.]

I'LL ſing you a ſong to a tune that is old, Sir,
Of Dumourier the valiant, of Dumourier the bold, Sir,
How he went to fight with his ſword ready drawn, Sir,
A fierce and frowning general as ever was born, Sir:
The good of his country the brave man's intention,
To raiſe to renown the *National Convention.*

He went on before, and his men went behind, Sir,
Some halt, ſome lame, and ſome they were blind, Sir;
His violent views were to conquer, or to die, Sir,
But fortune proved cruſty, and ſeem'd to ſay, "You lie, Sir!
"Whatever may be your Bobadil intention,
"I think I can match the *National Convention.*"

Her ladyſhip was right, and it proved ſo ere long, Sir,
The little bouncing hero found his foe-men quite ſtrong, Sir;
He ponder'd in his tent, unknowing what to do, Sir,
And ſtraitway little Bantam began for to rue, Sir,
To curſe in his gizzard his notable intention,
To wiſh at old Cloven-foot's the *National Convention.*

Now, to further his hate, and accompliſh his wiſhes,
(As he found that ſour ſauce was put in all his diſhes;)
The National Convention thought they ſmelt a rat, Sir,
And aim'd to watch his motions as ſharp as any cat, Sir:
Such was their *generous*, their *grateful* intention,
Who would not *honour* the *National Convention?*

Dumourier, when arrived at a place you call Liſle, Sir,
Was even with them all, in a way will make you ſmile, Sir;
Let a Frenchman alone for any ſly trick, Sir,
You'll find that he touch'd a few to the quick, Sir:
Yes, and indeed he did complete his intention,
And turn'd his fierce tail on the *National Convention.*

Bournon-

Bournonville, and four Commiſſioners, all in full trot, Sir,
Sat off from purple Paris, in paſſion piping hot, Sir;
When arriv'd at his quarters, they look'd very big, Sir,
While ſome of his captains their purpoſe 'gan to twig, Sir.
Yes, they ſmelt out the *grateful* intention,
And foiled the aim of the *National Convention*.

In haſte they inform'd their leader ſtout and bold, Sir,
That *great men*, in dread their cauſe was catching cold, Sir,
Had ſent their Commiſſioners, with faces very queer, Sir,
To take their little fighting-cock faſt by the ear, Sir,
And drag him all at once---ſuch their intention,
To anſwer to certain things before the *Grand Convention*.

"If I go, I'll be d——d!" ſaid the ſtaring Dumourier, Sir!
Who did not much reliſh this taking by the ear, Sir:
His army ſwore to ſtand by him, all to a man, Sir,
And ſhouted, "Let your enemies do what they can, Sir,
"Truſt us, brave General, 'tis our intention,
"To ſet at defiance the *National Convention*.

Full of fume and fury, the five were order'd in, Sir,
And hearing how things went, good Lord, how they did grin, Sir,
While Dumourier the bold, in ſpeech did make them tremble, Sir,
For, back'd as he then was, he ſcorned to diſſemble, Sir:
He told them with black looks his reſolute intention
Of ſending to the Devil the *National Convention*.

With faces woe-begone, and as long as my arm, Sir,
Bournonville and his fellows began to feel alarm, Sir;
So turning on each heel, they prepar'd to go away, Sir,
But the ſwelling ſtorming general, in anger bid them ſtay, Sir,
Swearing by the fates, his fixed intention,
They never ſhould return to the *National Convention*.

To the Prince of Cobourg he ſent them in array, Sir,
To remain as hoſtages, and eke to rue the day, Sir,
That Frenchmen were hurried on to murder their King, Sir
For which the ring-leaders deſerve for to ſwing, Sir.
So let us ſing a full ſucceſs to every intention,
That tends to cruſh to atoms the *National Convention*.

May George & Queen Charlotte ſit long on Albion's throne, Sir,
In arts, in arms, in trade, may England ſtand alone, Sir;
May bleſſings on our favour'd land for ever increaſe, Sir,
And Britons know the joys of a long and laſting peace, Sir;
For their's is the glorious, the upright intention,
To lend a ready hand to cruſh the *Baſe Convention*.

THOMAS BELLAMY.

OBSERVATIONS *on* WITCHCRAFT.

By Mr. DUNCAN CAMPBEL, the famous Deaf and Dumb Man.

NOTHING is more ſurpriſing to me, than that perſons of ſenſe, eſpecially religious ones, ſhould run on with that vehemence, as ſome do, againſt all accounts of Witchcraft: the Holy Scripture, both in the Old and New Teſtament, affords variety of texts to prove it; but leſt they ſhould not be thought to diſbelieve any part of what is there contained, they have found out this ſalvo; to wit, That there were ſuch things in the Jewiſh times, but they were all aboliſhed by the ſufferings of our bleſſed Saviour: I know not what reaſon they give for it, beſides their own imagination, for I never read that he has told us ſo.

If there have been none who have practiſed witchcraft of late years, how highly muſt thoſe judges be blamed, who have ſentenced ſo many to the ſtake, as were burned in Scotland, and the north of England, in the years 1627, and 1629. Since then many have ſuffered for the ſame crime, though not in ſuch great numbers; and that there ſtill are perſons guilty of it, may be proved by thoſe unfortunate creatures who feel the effects of it, in a manner, which no diſtemper, to which human nature is incident, can inflict on them; though to have made a contract with the Devil, and receive from him the power of doing hurt, is now looked on as ſuch an old wife's tale, that if any perſon is apprehended for it, a juſtice of the peace is afraid to ſign a commitment, though on the moſt plain proofs, for fear of being laughed at by thoſe, wiſe in their own conceit, gentlemen, who will have it no more than imagination.

But if there be no ſuch a thing as witchcraft, what is that terrible condition to which many people have been, and are, reduced? Why does it puzzle the art of the whole college of phyſicians? Why is it never in the power of phyſic to make a cure, or even give the leaſt eaſe to the perſons afflicted? What is it gives that ſupernatural ſtrength to the unhappy wretch, that, though a child of not above ſeven or eight years of age, a dozen of men ſhall not be able to hold him? Every body knows that, in ordinary diſeaſes, the ſick perſon becomes weak: what conveys into the ſtomach pins, needles, bundles of hair, ſticks, ſtraws, and other things, which I have ſeen vomited up? What is it that makes them ſpeak in voices not their own, and talk learnedly on things they know nothing of? There is no accounting for it but by diabolical practices, what, in old times, bore the name of inchantment, and is now vulgarly called witch-

craft.

craft. I had a man brought to me about twelve years ſince, whoſe head was turned directly behind him, all his limbs diſtorted, and the ſadeſt ſpectacle to behold, that imagination can poſibly form; he had ruined himſelf by following the preſcriptions of divers phyſicians before he came to me; but his caſe will beſt be deſcribed by his own affidavit, made before the Lord Chief Juſtice Raymond, which I here inſert for that purpoſe.

The AFFIDAVIT *of* RICHARD COATES, *Vintner.*

Richard Coates, late of Fenchurch-ſtreet, Vintner, and citizen of London, maketh oath, that he, this deponent, was for above four years afflicted with a violent diſtemper, which was by moſt people judged to be the effect of witchcraft; his head and all his limbs being diſtorted, and drawn into very ſtrange and unnatural poſtures: whereupon this deponent applied himſelf to ſeveral eminent phyſicians for their aſſiſtance therein, and in particular to the late Dr. Ratcliffe and Dr. Cade, who, after this deponent had been under their hands for upwards of four years, ſent him to the bath for a cure, but without any effect; which, and his long languiſhing under the ſaid diſtemper, coſt him upwards of five hundred pounds, beſides the ruin of his trade in his calling of an wholeſale tobacconiſt; notwithſtanding all which, he found no relief, but grew ſtill worſe: upon which, this deponent, hearing of one Mr. Duncan Campbel, and being made ſenſible of many ſurprizing cures which he had performed, as ſet forth in the hiſtory of the ſaid Campbel's life; he, this deponent, applied himſelf to the ſaid Duncan Campbel, for his advice and aſſiſtance in the ſaid diſtemper; who, in a few months, by God's bleſſing, perfectly cured this deponent thereof; inſomuch that this deponent hath ever ſince (being about ten years) been bleſſed with a very good ſtate of health, and been totally freed from the ſaid diſtemper.

RICHARD COATES.

Jurat 8. Jan. 1725. apud Serjeants-inn, in Chancery-lane, coram me

R. RAYMOND.

This is a teſtimonial which no-body will dare to doubt the truth of: and ſeveral of the like nature were made before Thomas Botelar, Eſq; one of his Majeſty's Juſtices of the Peace for Weſtminſter. What I did in theſe caſes were eſteemed miracles. I became ſo famous for the many cures I did, that people, who had the leaſt reaſon to imagine themſelves under an ill tongue, would intreat me to lay my hands on them, if I did no more; believing there was virtue enough, even in a touch of mine, to remove whatever malignity they laboured under.

[*To be continued Weekly, till Completed in only* 60 *Numbers.*]

Obſervations on Witchcraft, continued.

There was one patient I had, which I cannot forbear making mention of; ſhe was the daughter of a farmer, and ſeized in a ſtrange manner as ſhe was going to Rumford market, her limbs diſtorted, and the uſe of her ſenſes taken away: her parents were greatly afflicted, and ſent her to London for the phyſicians advice. The houſe ſhe was at belonged to a relation of her mother, and was a potter in Tooley-ſtreet, Southwark; ſhe remained there ſome time, and no money was ſpared in order to recover her: doctors, ſurgeons, and apothecaries were conſulted, but none of them knew what to make of her diſtemper. I was her laſt reſource, and had no ſooner caſt my eye on her, than I knew the cauſe by which ſhe was aggrieved, and told the company, that ſhe was bewitched; on which, one of them preſently cried out, that ſhe believed it was ſo, for ſhe had heard the girl often ſay, ſhe could not be quiet for an old woman, and that ſhe would point to a corner of the room, and ſay ſhe ſtood there, and ſeemed very angry nobody elſe could ſee her. They begged me to uſe my utmoſt endeavours for her, which I promiſed, and at the ſame time aſſured them, that I did not doubt, with God's aſſiſtance, making a perfect cure in a ſhort time. Accordingly I uſed means to bring the witch to London: and when I knew what I had done would prove effectual, I went to the houſe where ſhe was, and told the people, I would not depart till I had left their couſin as well as ever ſhe was in her life. They looked on me with aſtoniſhment, as not being able to believe it poſſible for me to make good my words, ſhe being ſtill as bad as when I firſt ſaw her: I bad them have patience, and mark the end, but ſaid, it would be midnight before any thing could be done. As I had told them, the clock had not ſtruck twelve minutes, before they heard ſomebody knock at the door; they would have opened it, but I forbade them, till after the third knock, which being given, I made the girl herſelf, and all the family, go down with me, who were witneſſes, that as ſoon as I had opened the door, an ill-favoured old woman, who ſtood before it, fell down on her knees to me, and begged I would give her leave to return. The young woman immediately ſhrieked, and ſaid, that was the woman who haunted her day and night, and tormented her. On which, the vile wretch redoubled her prayers, that I would releaſe her: I knew my work was done, and unlooſed the ſpell that had compelled her to come thither, by giving her a ſmall blow with my cane. After this, we went into the houſe again, and my patient was perfectly recovered, and could now tell us, that as ſhe was going to market, ſhe met this old woman, who, on her refuſing to give her a couple of eggs that ſhe begged of her, told her, it ſhould be worſe for her; then went away muttering

ſomething which ſhe did not underſtand, but was that minute ſeized in the manner before deſcribed. The relations of this girl have often called upon me when they came on this ſide the water, and informed me, that ſhe has never relapſed, and is ſince married, and has ſeveral children. This cure I performed about fifteen years ago.

I ſhould be too tedious in attempting to relate the twentieth part of the number of children to whom I have been ſerviceable, even though they were reduced ſo low by the force of an ill tongue, as to be looked upon as changelings; I ſhall, therefore, trouble my reader only with one which has ſomething ſo aſtoniſhing in it's circumſtances, as I flatter myſelf, will excite no leſs pleaſure than ſurprize.

It was the only daughter of Mr. Tiverton, a gentleman of a competent eſtate in Berkſhire; ſhe was about three years old, and a peculiar favourite, not only for being one of the moſt beautiful infants in the world, but becauſe ſhe was the laſt pledge of a moſt dear and tenderly beloved and loving wife, who died in bringing her into the world. This child was, one day, at play before the door with her nurſe, when an old woman aſked her for a piece of cake ſhe had in her hand, which ſhe not readily giving, the witch gave three ſtrokes on the ground with a ſtick ſhe leaned on, and cried out as aloud as ſhe could, Meeli! Mali! Meeli! for ſeveral times together, and then ran away as ſwiftly as a girl of fifteen; though the nurſe, who gave this account, ſaid, ſhe appeared to be near an hundred, and ſeemed ſo decrepid before, as though ſhe could ſcarce creep along. The moment ſhe was out of ſight, the child began to cry, and preſently after, the noiſe ſhe made could be compared to nothing but the mewing of a cat; in ſhort, from that time the uſe of ſpeech was taken away; her pretty innocent prattle, and the many little actions which ſo much endear thoſe of her age to parents, was now changed into a behaviour far different; ſhe crawled upon all four; ſhe ſpit upon every body that offered to touch her, and on the nurſe's dreſſing or undreſſing her, fell into ſuch paſſions, that ſhe even foamed at the mouth. Never trouble exceeded that of poor Mr. Tiverton; after having had recourſe to all the help the country afforded, he brought her to town, but with as little ſucceſs, though, as he told me himſelf, it had coſt him more than three hundred pounds. Mrs. Maſon, my good friend, at laſt adviſed him to me; he came, and brought the child, the cauſe of whoſe misfortune I preſently perceived, and deſcribed in a bit of paper the very picture of the wretch who had laid the curſed ſpell upon her, as the nurſe who ſtill attended her, confeſſed. As the accident happened in Berkſhire, I found it very difficult to work a cure here; for this

pernicious

pernicious agent of hell had made uſe of other means, I found, than the witch who had afflicted the Rumford maid, and it was not in my power to bring her to London, as I had done the other; nor would Mr. Tiverton's circumſtances allow him to make me a gratification for going to Berkſhire, proportionable to the loſs it would have been to my family, that I ſhould be ſo long abſent from London. I gave him, however, a paper ſealed up, which I ordered ſhould be half ſtuck in the ground, and the other half out, juſt in the place, as near as the nurſe could remember, where the witch had ſtood at the time of her ſpeaking to the child: this I ſtrictly charged ſhould not be moved by any perſon belonging to him; and to prevent a ſtranger, who might accidentally paſs that way, from plucking it out, I deſired he would place a ſervant, night and day, to watch it: my advice was punctually followed, and he wrote to me to inform me, that the third night an old woman was ſeen to hanker about the place, but the vigilance of the ſervants preventing her from touching the paper, ſhe came the next day, and begged ſhe might ſee the child, which ſhe being, according to my orders, permitted, ſhe uttered, in a low voice, ſome unintelligible words, and went out of the houſe with the utmoſt ſpeed: from that moment the poor babe recovered her former accents and behaviour, to the ſurprize of the whole country, and the inexpreſſible joy of her father, who did not fail to ſend me an immediate account of the ſucceſs of my preſcription, and the reward agreed for between us, if it had the deſired effect; which, I confeſs, I did not greatly depend on myſelf, unleſs I could have been there in perſon, ſo ſtrong was the diabolical influence over her. Yet, through the merciful aſſiſtance of gracious providence, the myſteries of hell were unravelled, and my little patient perfectly reſtored, and remained ſo to her death, which happened ſome years afterwards, of the ſmall-pox.

Numberleſs teſtimonials may be given, that there are ſtill wretches on earth ſo abandoned as to ſell their eternal happineſs hereafter, for the vile ſatisfaction they take in doing miſchief; and I ſincerely wiſh, that thoſe perſons who are of a different opinion, may never be convinced by woefully experiencing the effects on themſelves of what they give ſo little credit to on others.

Singular ADVENTURES *of a* LADY.

Continued from p. 163.

MYRTILLA continued all that night, and part of the next day, under a good deal of uneaſineſs; but at laſt the father returned. He had been with the king, and by laying

the matter before his majesty in very favourable terms for Myrtilla, he had procured her an absolute discharge from prison, which he shewed to the keeper before he entered the room where my aunt was. Seeing her dressed in her own cloaths, he found her so lovely, that he immediately formed the design of gaining her soul to the church, and her body to himself; for the crafty priest concealed from Myrtilla that her discharge out of prison was absolute, but told her, that his majesty, in consideration of her sex, and the relation in which she stood to the person whose escape she had favoured, was willing to grant her a pardon, provided she would suffer herself to be instructed in the principles of the Catholic Religion; that he had brought a coach with him, which would carry them to a nunnery, where she was to be instructed, and that she might be free from imprisonment that minute.

The impressions which the horrors of a prison had made upon Myrtilla's mind during the preceding night, made her think a deliverance from that gloomy mansion could never be bought too dear if her honour was safe: as for her religion, she had been so well instructed in the grounds of it when she was young, that she had nothing to fear on that quarter; so after a profound acknowledgment of his reverence's favours, she consented to go along with him in the coach, which, by the father's directions, set them down at the Convent de ———. The doors flew open to the father, who conducted my aunt through the first and second courts of that fine convent, to an apartment, a little detached from the convent, and of which he kept the key. But how much was Myrtilla surprised, when instead of a gloomy cell, she entered a room built in the most elegant taste, embellished with the paintings of the finest masters, upon the most amorous subjects, and furnished with a rich alcove instead of a wretched couch.

When she had recovered her surprize, she began to reflect, that this was probably a stratagem of the father's to reconcile her to the severities of a religious life, and at the same time she put on a firm resolution, to be equally proof against his most insinuating caresses, and the most shocking hardships. But she soon was undeceived in her first conjecture, when the father returned, attended by the lady abbess, and several other young ladies, whom (by their habits) she took to be nuns.

About half an hour after, a fine collation was brought in, and the father spent part of the night in their company, in such a manner as gave Myrtilla apprehensions more terrible than those of death itself. About midnight the father addressing himself to Myrtilla, in a very gallant manner, told her, "he was sorry that his post about the king obliged him to quit the convent for the court, which had fewer charms for him than the place

which contained a perſon, from whoſe converſation he promiſed himſelf ſo much pleaſure." Then turning to the lady abbeſs, and recommending Myrtilla to her care in the ſtrongeſt terms, he took his leave.

The abbeſs then told my aunt, that ſhe might have any of the nuns for her companion that night. Myrtilla, though ſhe would have willingly diſpenſed with that favour, did not think it prudent, in the ſituation ſhe was then in, to refuſe it, made choice of a nun, but who ſeemed to be more reſerved in her behaviour than the others. After they were left alone, Myrtilla was agreeably ſurprized to hear her companion aſk her in Engliſh, by what means ſhe came thither. Myrtilla finding ſomething in her air and manner, that engaged her, acquainted her with her adventure in a few words, but thought it prudent to conceal her ſuſpicions as to the danger ſhe thought her honour was in, till ſhe ſhould have a farther inſight into the character of her companion.

Madam, (replies this laſt) the generous action you have donē for a brother, leaves me no room to doubt of your virtue, or to ſuſpect that you will make a bad uſe of the advice I mean to give as a friend You are betrayed into a place where virtue itſelf is not ſafe, a place from whence the cries of innocence can never reach the ears of juſtice, a place where I myſelf was baſely ruined! Here the poor lady fell into a flood of tears, which awakened the ſame emotions in Myrtilla.

After ſhe had compoſed herſelf a little; The advice I give you, Madam, (continued ſhe) is to diſſemble ſo far as to ſhew a willingneſs to be inſtructed; you will thereby ſave yourſelf a great deal of trouble, and perhaps may be left more at liberty to contrive ſome method by which you can acquaint your friends of your ſituation. But at the ſame time, though you ſucceed in this, they muſt act with the utmoſt caution, and without ſeeming to know any thing; for the father's credit is ſuch, that if the leaſt diſcovery that way were made, it would involve both you and them in inevitable ruin; I am of the ſame nation, and once alas! I had the ſame virtue with you; but now it is loſt, and I am left to many a bitter hour of remorſe, which all the gaiety and pleaſure you ſee here, can never remove; but I am obliged to diſſemble in hopes of ſome time finding the means of eſcaping, for otherwiſe I ſhould be ſhut up in a cell, and for ever deprived of the light of day.

Coward nature! why are not my reſolutions ſtronger, or my guilt leſs? The lady pronounced theſe words in ſo moving a manner, that Myrtilla was perfectly convinced of her ſincerity. The moſt part of that night was ſpent in the nun's relation of her own ſtory.

The

The result of their converſation was, that Lucia, (for ſo we ſhall call the nun) was to make a favourable report next morning to the father and the abbeſs, of Myrtilla's diſpoſition both with regard to religion and love: but that ſhe expected from England a box which contained jewels to a conſiderable value about which ſhe ſeemed to be very uneaſy, and that all the favour ſhe wanted, was to ſend a note to a friend who was newly come from England, and underſtood no French, that ſhe might ſecure her jewels: accordingly next morning the father returning about eleven of the clock, Lucia was ſent for to the lady abbeſs's apartment, and examined about what had paſſed betwixt her and Myrtilla. She acted her part ſo well, that they thought the jewels and the money would be a conſiderable addition to their conqueſt, and they all agreed that ſhe ſhould be permitted to write a note, the ſubſtance of which was to be dictated by the father, tranſlated into Engliſh by Lucia, of whom they had not the leaſt ſuſpicion, tranſcribed by Myrtilla, and diſpatched away by ſuch a bearer and in ſuch a manner as the father judged convenient. Happily for Myrtilla and Lucia, not one in the convent beſides themſelves underſtood a word of Engliſh; ſo that Lucia, inſtead of the words dictated by the father, wrote the following:

"Dear ſiſter, aſk no queſtions of the bearer, if you happen to ſee him. I am at the religious houſe facing the corner of the ſtreet where we lodged when we firſt came to this city, and I am in the moſt dreadful ſituation. If you can contrive any means by which I may be delivered, do it; but above all things, be ſecret and cautious, otherwiſe we ſhall be infallibly ruined. Again I ſay be ſecret, for on that depends the fate of you and,

MYRTILLA."

The artful Lucia took care not to inſert the father's name, or that of the convent in the note, for that might have begot ſuſpicions fatal to them both. It is now time to leave the convent, and return to my mother.

After my father had eſcaped from priſon, ſhe remained 36 hours in the moſt cruel uneaſineſs with reſpect to Myrtilla. Towards the evening, the note was delivered to her ſervant by an ordinary like fellow, who inſtantly diſappeared. When my mother had read the note, ſhe immediately gueſſed at ſome part of the truth, and was confirmed in her ſuſpicions, when going to the priſon, ſhe was told that Myrtilla had gone off in a coach with his reverence. This information ſet her fruitful brain to work for the deliverance of her friend, which at laſt, in fact, ſhe effected, by a ſtratagem more ſurprizing, and better executed than any that the fancy of the moſt ingenious romance writer ever ſuggeſted.

[*To be continued.*]

The

The Wonderful TRAVELS *and* ADVENTURES *of Mr.* LEMUEL GULLIVER. Written by Himſelf.

[Continued from p. 157.]

TOWARDS night I got with ſome difficulty into my houſe, where I lay on the ground, and continued to do ſo about a fortnight; during which time, the emperor gave orders to have a bed prepared for me. Six hundred beds of the common meaſure, were brought in carriages and worked up in my houſe, an hundred and fifty of their beds ſown together made up the breadth and length, and theſe were four double, which however kept me but very indifferently from the hardneſs of the floor, that was of ſmooth ſtone. By the ſame computation they provided me with ſheets, blankets, and coverlids, tolerable enough for one who had been ſo long enured to hardſhips as I.

As the news of my arrival ſpread through the kingdom, it brought prodigious numbers of rich, idle, and curious people to ſee me; ſo that the villages were almoſt emptied, and great neglect of tillage and houſhold affairs muſt have enſued, if his imperial majeſty had not provided by ſeveral proclamations and orders of ſtate againſt the inconveniency. He directed that thoſe, who had already beheld me, ſhould return home, and not preſume to come within fifty yards of my houſe, without licence from court; whereby the ſecretaries of ſtate got conſiderable fees.

In the mean time, the emperor held frequent councils to debate what courſe ſhould be taken with me; and I was afterwards aſſured by a particular friend, a perſon of great quality, who was looked upon to be as much in the ſecret as any, that the court was under many difficulties concerning me. They apprehended my breaking looſe, that my diet would be very expenſive, and might cauſe a famine. Sometimes they determined to ſtarve me, or at leaſt to ſhoot me in the face and hands with poiſoned arrows, which would ſoon diſpatch me: but again they conſidered, that the ſtench of ſo large a carcaſe might produce a plague in the metropolis, and probably ſpread through the whole kingdom. In the midſt of theſe conſultations, ſeveral officers of the army went to the door of the great council chamber; and two of them being admitted, gave an account of my behaviour to the ſix criminals above-mentioned, which made ſo favourable an impreſſion in the breaſt of his majeſty and the whole board in my behalf, that an imperial commiſſion was iſſued out, obliging all the villages nine hundred yards round the city, to deliver in every morning ſix beeves,

forty

forty ſheep, and other victuals for my ſuſtenance; together with a proportionable quantity of bread and wine, and other liquors; for the due payment of which, his majeſty gave aſſignments upon his treaſury. For this prince lives chiefly upon his own demeſnes, ſeldom except upon great occaſions raiſing any ſubſidies upon his ſubjects, who are bound to attend him in his wars at their own expence. An eſtabliſhment was alſo made of ſix hundred perſons to be my domeſtics, who had board wages allowed for their maintenance, and tents built for them very conveniently on each ſide of my door. It was likewiſe ordered, that three hundred taylors ſhould make me a ſuit of cloaths after the faſhion of the country: that ſix of his majeſty's greateſt ſcholars ſhould be employed to inſtruct me in their language: and, laſtly, that the emperor's horſes, and thoſe of the nobility, and troops of guards, ſhould be frequently exerciſed in my ſight, to accuſtom themſelves to me. All theſe orders were duly put in execution, and in about three weeks I made great progreſs in learning their language; during which time, the emperor frequently honoured me with his viſits, and was pleaſed to aſſiſt my maſters in teaching me. We began already to converſe together in ſome ſort; and the firſt words I learnt were to expreſs my deſire that he would pleaſe to give me my liberty, which I every day repeated on my knees. His anſwer, as I could apprehend it, was, that this muſt be a work of time, not to be thought on without the advice of council, and that firſt I muſt *lumos kelmin peſſo deſmar lon empoſo*; that is, ſwear a peace with him and his kingdom. However, that I ſhould be uſed with all kindneſs, and he adviſed me to acquire by my patience, and diſcreet behaviour, the good opinion of himſelf and his ſubjects. He deſired I would not take it ill if he gave orders to certain proper officers to ſearch me; for probably I might carry about me ſeveral weapons, which muſt needs be dangerous things, if they anſwered the bulk of ſo prodigious a perſon. I ſaid, his majeſty ſhould be ſatisfied, for I was ready to ſtrip myſelf, and turn up my pockets before him. This I delivered part in words, and part in ſigns. He replied, that by the laws of the kingdom I muſt be ſearched by two of his officers; that he knew this could not be done without my conſent and aſſiſtance; that he had ſo good an opinion of my generoſity and juſtice, as to truſt their perſons in my hands: that whatever they took from me ſhould be returned when I left the country, or paid for at the rate which I would ſet upon them. I took up the two officers in my hands, put them firſt into my coat pockets, and then into every other pocket about me, except my two fobs, and another ſecret pocket I had no mind ſhould be ſearched, wherein I had ſome little neceſſaries

that

that were of no conſequence to any but myſelf. In one of my fobs there was a ſilver watch, and in the other, a ſmall quantity of gold in a purſe. Theſe gentlemen, having pen, ink and paper about them, made an exact inventory of every thing they ſaw; and when they had done, deſired I would ſet them down, that they might deliver it to the emperor. This inventory I afterwards tranſlated into Engliſh, and is word for word as follows:

Imprimis; In the right coat pocket of the great man-mountain (for ſo I interpret the words quinbus fleſtrin) after the ſtricteſt ſearch, we found only one great piece of coarſe cloth, large enough to be a foot-cloth for your majeſty's chief room of ſtate. In the left pocket, we ſaw a huge ſilver cheſt, with a cover of the ſame metal, which we the ſearchers were not able to lift. We deſired it ſhould be opened, and one of us ſtepping into it, found himſelf up to the mid leg in a ſort of duſt, ſome part whereof flying up to our faces, ſet us both a ſneezing for ſeveral times together. In his right waiſtcoat pocket, we found a prodigious bundle of white thin ſubſtances, folded one over another, about the bigneſs of three men, tied with a ſtrong cable, and marked with black figures; which we humbly conceive to be writings, every letter almoſt half as large as the palm of our hands. In the left there was a ſort of engine, from the back of which were extended twenty long poles, reſembling the paliſado's before your majeſty's court; wherewith we conjecture the man-mountain combs his head, for we did not always trouble him with queſtions, becauſe we found it a great difficulty to make him underſtand us. In the large pocket on the right ſide of his middle cover, (ſo I tranſlate the word ranfu-lo, by which they meant my breeches) we ſaw a hollow pillar of iron, about the length of a man, faſtened to a ſtrong piece of timber, larger than the pillar; and upon one ſide of the pillar were huge pieces of iron ſticking out, cut into ſtrange figures, which we know not what to make of. In the left pocket, another engine of the ſame kind. In the ſmaller pocket on the right ſide, were ſeveral round flat pieces of white and red metal, of different bulk; ſome of the white, which ſeemed to be ſilver, were ſo large and heavy, that my comrade and I could hardly lift them. In the left pocket were two black pillars irregularly ſhaped: we could not, without difficulty, reach the top of them as we ſtood at the bottom of his pocket. One of them was covered, and ſeemed all of a piece: but at the upper end of the other, there appeared a white round ſubſtance, about twice the bigneſs of our heads. Within each of theſe was incloſed a prodigious plate of ſteel; which, by our orders, we obliged him to ſhew us, becauſe we apprehended they might be dangerous engines. He

took them out of their caſes, and told us, that in his own country his practice was to ſhave his beard with one of theſe, and to cut his meat with the other. There were two pockets which we could not enter: theſe he called his fobs; they were two large ſlits cut into the top of his middle cover, but ſqueezed cloſe by the preſſure of his belly. Out of the right fob hung a great ſilver chain, with a wonderful kind of engine at the bottom. We directed him to draw out whatever was faſtened to that chain; which appeared to be a globe, half ſilver, and half of ſome tranſparent metal; for on the tranſparent ſide we ſaw certain ſtrange figures circularly drawn, and thought we could touch them, till we found our fingers ſtopped by that lucid ſubſtance. He put this engine to our ears, which made an inceſſant noiſe like that of a water-mill. And we conjecture it is either ſome unknown animal, or the god that he worſhips: but we are more inclined to the latter opinion, becauſe he aſſured us, (if we underſtood him right, for he expreſſed himſelf very imperfectly) that he ſeldom did any thing without conſulting it. He called it his oracle, and ſaid it pointed out the time for every action of his life. From the left fob he took out a net almoſt large enough for a fiſherman, but contrived to open and ſhut like a purſe, and ſerved him for the ſame uſe: we found therein ſeveral maſſy pieces of yellow metal, which if they be real gold, muſt be of immenſe value.

Having thus, in obedience to your majeſty's commands, diligently ſearched all his pockets, we obſerved a girdle about his waiſt made of the hide of ſome prodigious animal; from which, on the left ſide, hung a ſword of the length of five men; and on the right, a bag or pouch divided into two cells, each cell capable of holding three of your majeſty's ſubjects. In one of theſe cells were ſeveral globes or balls of a moſt ponderous metal, about the bigneſs of our heads, and required a ſtrong hand to lift them: the other cell contained a heap of certain black grains, but of no great bulk or weight, for we could hold above fifty of them in the palms of our hands.

This is an exact inventory of what we found about the body of the man-mountain, who uſed us with great civility, and due reſpect to your majeſty's commiſſion. Signed and ſealed on the fourth day of the eighty-ninth moon of your majeſty's auſpicious reign.

Clefren Frelock, Marſi Frelock.

When this inventory was read over to the emperor, he directed me, although in very gentle terms, to deliver up the ſeveral particulars. He firſt called for my ſcymiter, which I took out, ſcabbard and all. In the mean time he ordered three thouſand of his choiceſt troops (who then attended him) to ſurround me at

at a diſtance, with their bows and arrows juſt ready to diſcharge: but I did not obſerve it, for my eyes were wholly fixed upon his majeſty. He then deſired me to draw my ſcymiter, which, although it had got ſome ruſt by the ſea-water, was in moſt parts exceeding bright. I did ſo, and immediately all the troops gave a ſhout between terror and ſurprize; for the ſun ſhone clear, and the reflection dazzled their eyes as I waved the ſcymiter to and fro in my hand. His majeſty, who is a moſt magnanimous prince, was leſs daunted than I could expect; he ordered me to return it into the ſcabbard, and caſt it on the ground as gently as I could, about ſix feet from the end of my chain. The next thing he demanded, was one of the hollow iron pillars, by which he meant my pocket piſtols. I drew it out, and at his deſire, as well as I could, expreſſed to him the uſe of it; and charging it only with powder, which by the cloſeneſs of my pouch happened to eſcape wetting in the ſea, (an inconvenience againſt which all prudent mariners take ſpecial care to provide) I firſt cautioned the emperor not to be afraid, and then I let it off in the air. The aſtoniſhment here was much greater than at the ſight of my ſcymiter. Hundreds fell down as if they had been ſtruck dead; and even the emperor, although he ſtood his ground, could not recover himſelf in ſome time. I delivered up both my piſtols in the ſame manner, as I had done my ſcymiter, and then my pouch of powder and bullets; begging him that the former might be kept from the fire, for it would kindle with the ſmalleſt ſpark, and blow up his imperial palace into the air. I likewiſe delivered up my watch, which the emperor was very curious to ſee, and commanded two of his talleſt yeomen of the guards to bear it on a pole upon their ſhoulders, as dray-men in England do a barrel of ale. He was amazed at the continual noiſe it made, and the motion of the minute-hand, which he could eaſily diſcern; for their ſight is much more acute than our's: and aſked the opinions of his learned men about him, which were various and remote, as the reader may well imagine without my repeating; altho' indeed I could not very perfectly underſtand them. I then gave up my ſilver and copper money, my purſe with nine large pieces of gold, and ſome ſmaller ones; my knife and razor, my comb and ſilver ſnuff box, my handkerchief and journal book. My ſcymiter, piſtols, and pouch, were conveyed in carriages to his majeſty's ſtores; but the reſt of my goods were returned me.

I had, as I before obſerved, one private pocket which eſcaped their ſearch, wherein there was a pair of ſpectacles (which I ſometimes uſe for the weakneſs of my eyes) a pocket perſpective, and ſeveral other little conveniences; which being of no

conſequence to the emperor, I did not think myſelf bound in honour to diſcover, and I apprehended they might be loſt or ſpoiled if I ventured them out of my poſſeſſion.

[*To be continued.*] p 282.

The POWER *of* SCOLDING, *a* WONDERFUL TALE, *by* JACK LOVEFUN.

ON reading o'er your proclamation,
My pate was fill'd with expectation,
That ſomething vaſtly odd would follow,
Penn'd by the ſcribblers of Apollo;
Your books I bought, cut leafs aſunder,
Thought each contain'd ſome mighty wonder,
Something poetic and uncommon,
As how to tame the tongue of woman;
But after all my plague in hunting,
The wiſh'd for wonder ſtill was wanting.
Friend Benedict has got a wife,
Whoſe hand he took to ſweeten life,
Her father gave her ſtore of gold,
Her mother learnt her how to ſcold,
In this ſhe has ſuch progreſs made,
To be quite miſtreſs of the trade:
Betty one day was waſhing up
The china, and ſhe broke a cup,
Her lady heard the pieces clatter,
And ſtrait ran in to know the matter;
The broken cup, the miſchief ſhowing,
Soon ſet her wond'rous clack a going,
It went ſo very loud and clear,
The ſervants left the room for fear;
But as they frighten'd ran away,
One touch'd her little lap-dog, Tray:
The cur ſhriek'd out, ſhe heard the noiſe,
With double fury rais'd her voice;
The tables, china, chairs, and glaſſes,
All animated, left their places;
Things ſcarcely mov'd from year to year,
Skipp'd thro' the room, as if for fear;
The ſcene was mighty odd and droll,
To ſee one after t'other roll:
The room near empty, ſhe ſtill ſcolding,
Stun'd Benedict awhile beholding,
Who begg'd, at laſt, her tongue ſhe'd ſtay,
For fear the houſe ſhould run away:

Juſt

Juſt then were ſtalking through the room,
The mops, the bruſhes, and long broom,
She took the latter, broke his head,
And laid poor Benedict for dead.
He motionleſs, in bloody plight,
Soon put his peggy in a fright,
Not becauſe ſhe'd her huſband loſt,
But leaſt her neck ſhould pay the coſt;
Security was needful next,
For which ſhe on this project fixt:
Juſt o'er his head a ham there hung,
Which had kept motion with her tongue;
On ſeeing that ſuſpended ſwing,
And only faſten'd by a ſtring,
She thumpt it till it tumbled down,
And laid it by him on the ground,
Then, throwing by the guilty broom,
She ran diſtracted round the room,
Ringing her cap from off her head,
And ſcreaming out, "he's dead, he's dead."
The ſervants heard her ſpeak of death,
Came running in, all out of breath——
Juſt then to his ſhe laid her cheek,
And, bub'ling cry'd, "my heart will break,
"Ah! cruel ham, thus to deſtroy,
"My dear, dear huſband, life and joy;
"Where is the wretch, O tell me where,
"That plac'd the ham to kill my dear?——
"Oh! could I bring him back to life,
"I'd be the kind indulgent wife.
"But that's a wiſh the gods deny,
"Nor will they with him let me die.
"Since tears of grief for ever muſt
"Flow from mine eyes, I will be juſt
"To this dear man, nor ever name
"A foible, that ſhall hurt his fame.
"I cannot now a loſs ſuſtain,
"That e'er will give me cauſe for pain;
"Since he is gone I lov'd moſt dear,
"There's nothing left that merits care."
This ſpoke, ſhe from the room was led,
And ſtrait conducted up to bed;
There fell into a ſound repoſe,
And in the morning early roſe;
Sent John to call the mantua-maker,
The mercer, taylor, undertaker:

They

They ſoon obey'd the meſſage ſent,
Got orders, and away they went,
To make all ready, that were fit,
To lay her huſband in the pit.
All things were finiſh'd in great haſte,
And in the coffin he was plac'd;
His wife had fix'd the morrow day,
To put his carcaſe in the clay;
Which certainly had been his fate,
But for the thing I'll now relate;
She told her boy (whoſe name was Page)
To feed poor Poll and clean the cage;
He, with the parrot went to play,
And let the pris'ner fly away.
When this was to his miſtreſs told,
She did ſo ſtamp! ſo rave! ſo ſcold!
Wiſh'd things unhuman to the boy,
And vow'd ſhe wou'd the houſe deſtroy!
The ſervants, goods, and what were near,
Abſconded, as before, for fear;
The houſe it ſhook, the fires blaz'd,
Her huſband wak'd, like one amaz'd;
Forc'd from his wooden trunk it's lid,
And frighten'd from the priſon fled,
Down ſtairs he ran, got to the door,
His Peggy ſaw him, ſcream'd the more,
And quickly would the houſe have ſplit,
Had not ſhe fell into a fit:
The ſcolding ceas'd, the ſervants came,
Wond'ring what had got their dame,
Greatly frighten'd when they found
Her ſtretch'd and ſilent on the ground;
Some took her hands, ſome rais'd her head,
But all concluded ſhe was dead!
Poor Benedict, tho' in his ſhroud,
Was buſieſt of the frighten'd crowd,
He ran for water for her face,
But tumbled down and broke the glaſs!
Whilſt this miſchance, he was ſupplying,
His wife reviv'd, and fell a crying;
Aſtoniſh'd to behold again,
A man ſhe had ſo lately ſlain;
Guilt, conſcious guilt, now touch'd her heart,
For acting the tyrannic part;
Her huſband ſaw her inward pain,
And ſaid, "My dear, your tears refrain."

This

This tender ſpeech ſo ſtrongly wrought,
It from her this confeſſion brought,
" If you, my patient, injur'd love,
" Will not a guilty wife reprove,
" My former errors I'll repent,
" And henceforth be a penitent;
" As *wife* I'll ever ſtand in awe,
" And your commands ſhall be my law."
This vow ſhe keeps, has left her airs,
And *now* her ſpouſe the breeches wears.

A RECEIPT *againſt* HUNGER *and* THIRST.

THE ancients had ſome compoſitions to drive away hunger and thirſt, and they were very neceſſary both in times of famine, and in wars. Pliny ſaith, ſome things being but taſted, will abate hunger and thirſt, and preſerve our forces, as butter, liquorice, hippace; and elſewhere, Scythia firſt produced that root which is called Scythia, and about Bæotia it grows very ſweet. And another, that is excellent againſt convulſions, alſo it is a high commendation of it, that ſuch as have it in their mouths feel neither hunger nor thirſt; hippace amongſt them doth the ſame, which effects the ſame in horſes alſo. And they report that with theſe two herbs the Scythians will faſt twelve days, and live without drink alſo; all which he tranſlated out of Theophraſtus's firſt book. The Scythian hippace is ſweet alſo, and ſome call it dulcis; it grows by Mæotis. Amongſt other properties, it quencheth thirſt alſo, if it be held in the mouth. For which cauſe both with that, and with the other called equeſtris, men ſay, the Scythians will endure hunger and thirſt twelve days. Hence it appears that Pliny tranſlated all this out of Theophraſtus. But I think he erred, for hippace ſignifies cheeſe made of mares milk, and is no herb. Theodorus tranſlated it equeſtrem, as it were a root like liquorice, fit to drive away hunger and thirſt. For Hippocrates ſaith, the Scythian ſhepherds eat hippace, but that is mares cheeſe: and elſewhere, the Scythians pour mares milk into hollow veſſels of wood and ſhake it, and that froths with churning, and the fat of it they call butter, which ſwims on the top, that which is heavy ſinks to the bottom, they ſeparate this and dry it, when it is dry, they call it hippace: the reaſon is, becauſe mares milk nouriſheth exceedingly, and is as good as cows milk.

The Weſt Indians uſe another compoſition alſo to endure

hunger

hunger and thirſt. Of the herb called tobacco, namely of the juice thereof, and the aſhes of cockle ſhells they make little balls and dry them in the ſhade, and as they travel for three or four days, they will hold one of them between their under-lip and their teeth, and this they ſuck continually, and ſwallow down what they ſuck, and ſo all the day they feel neither hunger, thirſt, nor wearineſs.

But we will teach another compoſition, which Heron mentions, and it was called the epimenidian compoſition, to endure hunger and thirſt, for it was a medicament that nouriſhed much, and abated thirſt, and this was the food the beſiegers of cities and the beſieged alſo lived on. It was called the epimenidian compoſition, from the ſea onion called epimenidium, that is one of the ingredients of that compoſition; it was made thus: the ſquil was boiled and waſhed with water, and dried, and then cut into very ſmall pieces, then mingle ſeſamum a fifth part, poppy a fifteenth, make all theſe up with honey, as the beſt to make up the maſs, to mitigate it: divide the whole, as into great olives, and take one of theſe about two o'clock, and another about ten; and they felt no hurt by hunger, that uſed it. There is another compoſition of the ſame, that hath of Athenian ſeſamum half a ſextarius, of honey half a part, of oil of cotyle, and a chænice of ſweet almonds mundified: the ſeſamum and almonds muſt be dried, and ground, and winnowed, then the ſquil muſt have the outſides taken off, and the roots and leaves muſt be cut into ſmall pieces, and put into a mortar, and bruiſed, till they be well mollified; then you muſt make up the ſquils with the like quantity of honey and oil, and put all into a pot, and ſet them in cold, and ſtir them well with a wooden ladle, till they be well mingled; when the lump is firm, it is good to cut it into little morſels, and he that eats one in the morning, another at night, hath meat enough. This medicament is good for an army, for it is ſweet, and ſo fills a man and quencheth thirſt: we had this in an old ſcholiaſt, a manuſcript upon the book of Heron, in the vatican library. I ſaw the ſame compoſition in Philo, in his fifth book of wars, where he deſcribes ſuch like other things.

The PUNISHMENT *for* STRIKING *in the* KING's PALACE.

CONTEMPTS againſt the king's palace, or courts of juſtice, have always been looked upon as high miſpriſions: and by the ancient law before the conqueſt, fighting in the king's palace,

or

or before the king's judges, was puniſhed with death. At preſent by ſtatute 33 Henry VIII. c. 12. A. D. 1541, malicious ſtriking in the king's palace, wherein his royal perſon reſides, whereby blood is drawn, is puniſhable by perpetual impriſonment, and fine at the king's pleaſure, and alſo with loſs of the offender's right hand, the ſolemn execution of which ſentence is preſcribed in the ſtatute at length. A few months after this act had paſſed, Sir Edmond Knevet was proſecuted for this offence: the ſolemnities of the puniſhment required by the act are as follow:

The tenth of June, 1541, Sir Edmond Knevet, knight of Norfolke, was arraigned before the king's juſtices (ſitting in the great hall at Greenwich, maſter Gage comptroller of the king's houſhold, maſter Southwell, Sir Anthony Browne, Sir Anthony Wingfield, maſter Wriſley, and Edmond Peckham, cofferer of the king's houſhold) for ſtriking of one maſter Clere, of Norfolke, ſervant with the earle of Surrey, within the king's houſe in the tenice court. There was firſt choſe to go upon the ſaid Edmond, a queſt of gentlemen and a queſt of yeomen, to inquire of the ſaid ſtripe, by the which inqueſts he was found guilty, and had judgment, to looſe his right hand; whereupon was called to do the execution, firſt the ſergeant chirurgeon, with his inſtrument appertaining to his office: the ſergeant of the woodyard with a mallet and a block, whereupon the hand ſhould lie: the maſter cooke for the king with the knife: the ſergeant of the larder to ſet the knife right on the joynt: the ſergeant farrier with his ſearing yrons to ſeare the veines: the ſergeant of the poultry with a cock, which cock ſhould have his head ſmitten off upon the ſame block, and with the ſame knife: the yeomandry of the chandry with ſeare clothes: the yeoman of the ſcullery with a pan of fire to heate the yrons: a chafer of water to coole the end of the yrons: and two fourmes for all officers to ſet their ſtuff on: the ſergeant of the ſeller with wine, ale and beere: the yeomen of the ewry in the ſergeant's ſteed, who was abſent, with baſon, ewre, and towels. Thus every man in his office ready to do the execution, there was called forth Sir William Pickering, knight marſhall, to bring in the ſaid Edmond Knevet; and when he was brought to the barre, the Chiefe Juſtice declared to him his treſpaſs, and the ſaid Knevet confeſſing himſelfe to be guilty, humbly ſubmitted him to the king's mercy: for this offence he was not only judged to looſe his hand, but alſo his body to remaine in priſon, and his lands and goods at the king's pleaſure. Then the ſayd Sir Edmond Knevet, deſired that the king of his benigne grace, would pardon him of his right hand, and take the left; for (quoth he) if my right hand be ſpared, I may hereafter do ſuch good ſer-

vice to his grace, as ſhall pleaſe him to appoint. Of this ſubmiſſion and requeſt, the juſtices forthwith informed the king, who of his goodneſs, conſidering the gentle heart of the ſaid Edmond, and the good report of lords and ladies, granted him pardon, that he ſhould loſe neither hand, land, nor goods, but ſhould go free at liberty.

On the above proſecution, Hargraves, in his edition of the 11 vol. State Trials, remarks, that cutting off the hand is a rare puniſhment by the Engliſh law, and the cruelty of it being conſidered, it muſt give pleaſure to the humane reader to know, that there are very few inſtances of inflicting it. We are not aware, that there are any crimes which by our law are liable to be ſo puniſhed, except drawing a weapon on one of the king's judges, and ſtriking in the king's courts or palaces; and ſo unfrequent have been both theſe crimes, that perhaps all our books do not furniſh ten caſes of the ſort.

The manner in which Sir Edmond Knevet obtained a pardon of his offence, muſt ſtrike every reader of ſenſibility. The circumſtances do equal honour to Sir Edmond and his ſovereign; to the former for his manly requeſt, to pay the forfeit by his left hand inſtead of his right, that he might be better able to ſerve his king and country; to the latter, for feeling the greatneſs of mind which ſuch a requeſt denoted.

With reſpect to ſtriking in the king's ſuperior courts of juſtice in Weſtminſter, or the aſſizes; it is an offence made ſtill more penal than even in the king's palace. For a ſtroke or blow, in ſuch a court of juſtice, whether blood be drawn or not, or even aſſaulting a judge ſitting in the court, by drawing a weapon, without any blow ſtruck, is puniſhable with the loſs of the right hand, impriſonment for life, and forfeiture of goods and chattels, and of the profits of his lands during life. The reaſon ſeems to be (ſays Sir William Blackſtone), that thoſe courts being anciently held in the king's palace, and before the king himſelf, ſtriking there included the former contempt againſt the king's palace, and ſomething more, viz. the diſturbance of public juſtice.

A new HISTORY *of* FREE-MASONRY, *concluded.*

Maſ. What was ſaid to you then?

Anſ. I was aſked, If I felt any thing?

Maſ. What was your anſwer?

Anſ. I ſaid, the liquor in my head.

Maſ. You have told me how you was received, pray who received you?

Anſ.

Anſ. The junior warden.

Maſ. How did he diſpoſe of you?

Anſ. I was taken by the right-hand, and he ſaid, riſe up, and follow your leader, and fear no danger.

Maſ. After all this, how was you diſpoſed of?

Anſ. I was led three times round the lodge.

Maſ. Where did you meet with the firſt oppoſition?

Anſ. At the back of the junior warden in the ſouth, where I gave the ſame three knocks at the door.

Maſ. What anſwer did he give you?

Anſ. He ſaid, who comes there?

Maſ. Your anſwer?

Anſ. An apprentice.

Maſ. Where did you meet with the ſecond oppoſition?

Anſ. At the back of the ſenior warden in the weſt, where I made the ſame repetition as at the door.

Maſ. Where did you meet with the third oppoſition?

Anſ. At the back of the maſter in the eaſt, where I made the repetition as before.

Maſ. What did the maſter with you?

Anſ. He ordered me back to the ſenior warden in the weſt, to learn certain myſteries.

[After this, they drink a toaſt to the maſons that conceal, and to the maſons that never reveals.

The maſter in the chair gives it, and they all ſay ditto, and they draw the glaſſes acroſs their throats.]

Maſ. Now brother after you received your inſtructions, what was ſaid to you?

Anſ. I was aſked what I moſt deſired?

Maſ. What was your anſwer?

Anſ. To be eſteemed a free and accepted maſon.

Maſ. Who made you a maſon?

Anſ. The maſter and the reſt of the brethren.

Maſ. What was then done to you?

Anſ. The maſter took me by the right-hand, and gave me the gripe and word of an entered apprentice, and ſaid, riſe, my brother.

Maſ. Have you got this gripe and word, brother?

Anſ. I have, worſhipful.

Maſ. Give it to your next brother.

(Then he takes his next brother by the right hand, and gives him the gripe and word. He tells the maſter, that is right.)

Maſ. What was the next thing that was ſhewn to you?

Anſ. The guard or ſign of an entered apprentice.

The Fellow-Craft's Lecture.

Maſ. Brother, are you a fellow-maſon?

Anſ. I am. Try me, prove me.

Maſ. Where was you made a maſon?

Anſ. In a lawful lodge.

Maſ. How was you prepared to be made a fellow-maſon?

Anſ. I was neither naked, nor cloathed, barefoot, nor ſhod; in a halting, moving poſture: deprived of all metal; I was led to the door of the lodge, by the hand of a brother maſon.

Maſ. How got you admittance?

Anſ. By three diſtinct knocks.

Maſ. What was ſaid to you within?

Anſ. Who comes there?

Maſ. Your anſwer, brother?

Anſ. A poor fellow who hath ſerved his time juſtly and lawfully, as an entered apprentice, and now begs to become more perfect in the art of maſonry, by being admitted a fellow-maſon.

Maſ. How do you expect to attain this degree?

Anſ. By the benefit of a paſs-word.

Maſ. Did you give him that paſs-word?

Anſ. I did.

Maſ. What did he then ſay to you?

Anſ. Paſs, brother.

Maſ. What became of you then?

Anſ. I was led twice round the lodge.

Maſ. Where did you meet with the firſt oppoſition?

Anſ. At the back of the ſenior maſon, where I made the ſame repetition at the door.

Maſ. Where did you meet with the ſecond oppoſition?

Anſ. At the back of the maſter-maſon, where I repeated the ſame as before.

Maſ. What did he do with you?

Anſ. He ordered me back to the ſenior maſon to receive inſtructions.

Maſ. What inſtructions did he give you?

Anſ. He taught me to make ſigns more perfectly than heretofore.

SONG *for the* CONCLUSION.

COME fools all around,
Attend to the ſound
Of a voice, which for folly well known,
In words plain and few,
Will declare unto you,
There are no where ſuch fools as our own.

The

The world is in pain,
Our ſecrets to gain,
But we have no ſecret to ſmother;
They ne'er can divine
The word or the ſign,
For we've neither the one nor the other.

'Tis this, or 'tis that,
They cannot tell what,
If they cou'd they were wond'rous wiſe:
For how ſhall a man,
Do as much as he can,
Make truth of a parcel of lies?

Great kings, dukes, and lords,
Have laid by their ſwords,
To attend us, and ſtick to our rules;
And what of all that?
To my rhime it comes pat,
And proves them a parcel of fools.

We lie, and we prate,
We fear, and all that,
To the blockheads who fooliſhly truſt us;
But when they've found out,
What we wou'd be about,
Lord! how many among 'em have curſt us.

Then join hand in hand,
T' each other firm ſtand;
And when we can't ſtand let us fall;
We have nothing to do,
But to drink and to ſp—w,
Sing tantararara fools all.

REMARKABLE MEMORY.

WILLIAM LYON, a ſtrolling player, who uſed, ſome years ago, to perform at Edinburgh, and who was excellent in the part of Gibby the highlander, gave the following ſurprizing inſtance of memory.

One evening, over the bottle, he wagered a crown bowl of punch (a liquor of which he was very fond) that he, next morning at the rehearſal, would repeat a Daily Advertiſer, from beginning

ginning to end. At the rehearſal his opponent reminded him of his wager, imagining as he was drunk the night before, that he muſt certainly have forgot it, and rallied him ſeverely on his boaſting of his memory. Lyon pulled out the paper, and deſired him to be judge, whether he did, or did not, win the wager. Notwithſtanding the odd connection of the paragraphs, the number, and variety of advertiſements, and the general chaos, which is in the compoſition of any newſpaper, he repeated it from beginning to end, without any miſtake.

I know this to be true, and believe the like cannot be produced in any age or nation. Lyon died at Edinburgh about the year 1748. D. P. Palmall.

A WOMAN *delivered of a* CHILD *by the* GORE *of a* COW.

A Woman big with child, living in Little Harradon near Wellingborough, in the county of Northampton, being milking in thoſe grounds, a cow taking ſome diſtaſte, ſtruck the woman with one of her horns, which blow at once ript her belly, laid her for dead upon the ground, and the child lying by her, but the navel-ſtring not broke. This diſaſter ſoon brought all the women in the pariſh to her aſſiſtance, who gave her Aqua Vitæ, carried her home, laid her and her child upon the bed, and then could only pity her, for more they could not do. Some would have a ſurgeon ſent for, others ſaid they would both be dead before one could come. While they were thus debating the point, ſome women at the door ſaw Dr. Boles, an eminent phyſician, by accident riding through the town. They ran to him, told the caſe, and begged his help. He modeſtly refuſed to ſee her, ſaying he could do her no good; but at their repeated importunities with ſhowers of tears, he went in, viewed the ſad ſpectacles, and immediately fell to work; put the child into it's mother's womb again, after it had been above an hour out, ſewed up the wound, ſent to a ſurgeon to follow his further directions, and left her to take ſome reſt. The doctor hearing ſhe was alive, came two days after to viſit her, and gave her further directions, with money to buy her neceſſaries, and pay her nurſes, for ſhe was but a poor woman. In ſhort, the woman and the child did both well, ſhe went abroad in a fortnight, was ſafely delivered of a ſon eleven weeks after, to whom the doctor was godfather, and named him Boles. He likewiſe very charitably paid the parents for nurſing his godſon, at his own charge maintained him at ſchool, put him apprentice in London, and left him a legacy when he died.

Extraordinary

Extraordinary Inſtance of FEMALE WICKEDNESS.

ABOUT 60 years ago, a counſellor of the parliament of Paris, travelling in his coach in a bye ſtreet, where there was little trade, ſpied a pretty young woman at a diſtance, who, by extending her arms, joining her hands, and lifting up her eyes, ſometimes to heaven, and then caſting them down to the earth, gave proof that ſhe was in ſome very great agonies of grief. The noiſe of the coach wheels and horſes made her ſtop all of a ſudden, ſo that ſhe immediately wiped her face, and with a ſlow pace walked on.

The counſellor, who ſoon overtook her, halted, and aſked her very civilly, What was the matter? I ſee, ſaid he, you have been weeping very plentifully, has any diſaſter happened to your family? Speak freely, you are happily fallen into good hands; there are many people, who would take an advantage of the confuſion you are in, but from me you have nothing to fear. I am a frank honeſt man, of ſome reputation, and if I can be of ſervice to you in any thing, I will exert myſelf with all the zeal I am capable of.

Though the girl was no more than ſixteen or ſeventeen years old, ſhe put on a ſerious air, and held it out ſtifly for a long time, that ſhe ailed nothing, that ſhe did not want his protection, though however ſhe was obliged to him for the offer, and that all ſhe deſired of him was, that he would let her proceed.

But at length, after many intreaties, which were the real effect of the gentleman's compaſſionate temper, the young woman falling again into tears which ſhe could refrain no longer, ſaid to him, You are in the right, ſir; I am not myſelf, I am diſordered in my mind, I run up and down like one mad, and am within an ace ſometimes of making away with myſelf.

I am the only daughter of a father who perfectly adored me. My will was a law to him, which he took a pleaſure in obſerving, whatever it was, ſo that I never aſked him any thing but he immediately granted it. But about a twelvemonth ago, when he was in the prime of his years, God called him to himſelf, at which time the thoughts of our ſeparation gave him a thouſand times more uneaſineſs than the proſpect of death. He was ſo loath to leave me, that he recommended me in the moſt earneſt manner to the care of his wife, my mother-in-law, who promiſed him whatever he deſired, embraced me in his preſence, and ſwore by an oath, accompanied with a torrent of tears, that I ſhould for ever have a ſhare in her tendereſt friendſhip. But, alas! my poor father had ſcarce cloſed his eyes, when ſhe began to tyrannize over me in ſuch a manner, that there is ſcarce a moment but ſhe inſults and threatens me; from menaces ſhe

after

after proceeds to blows; and this very day, after having uſed me extremely ill, ſhe turned me out of doors.

That's bad indeed, ſaid the counſellor, you have reaſon, without diſpute, to complain; come into my coach if you will; I muſt make you friends, if poſſible, or at leaſt know more the cauſe of ſuch a dangerous quarrel.

She expreſſed a reluctance againſt taking him home with her, ſhe was very fearful of being ſeen, and her mother-in-law's indignation made her tremble; but ſhe was fain to comply at laſt.

The widow's houſe made a goodly appearance, and was ſeparated from the ſtreet by a ſtrong wall, and a large yard before the door. The counſellor having ſent in to know whether the gentlewoman was at leiſure, was carried into a fine hall, hung with tapeſtry, to which madam came in a moment. He was ſurprized to find her a tall handſome woman, about fifty years of age, with a ſweet engaging countenance, and the porte of a queen, rather than the widow of a private man.

After mutual compliments, he gave her an exact account of what would be the conſequence, and having begged her pardon for the liberty he took to intermeddle in an affair which was properly domeſtic, he intreated her very courteouſly to tell him the reaſon of the difference.

The old lady thanked him for the kind concern he ſhewed for her family, and did not ſpare to reproach her daughter-in-law; but at length, in complaiſance to the arbitrator, Miſs was ſent for in, reſtored to madam's good graces, and they made reciprocal promiſes; the one to be very obedient for the future, the other to be more indulgent, and to ſhew all the tender regard that a mother is capable of to a child of her own, which was very much to the ſatisfaction of the counſellor, who was glad at his heart, that he had been ſo ſucceſsful a mediator.

Then the daughter was obliged to withdraw, and madam took that opportunity to confeſs her vaſt obligation to the counſellor. She earneſtly intreated him to bring her to the acquaintance of his lady, that ſhe might have more opportunities of being benefitted by his wholſome counſels; and ſhe alſo hoped he would vouchſafe to honour her with his company at dinner, the rather becauſe the cloth was already laid; and as ſhe had invited ſome friends, ſhe was the better prepared to regale him with three or four good diſhes.

This compliment was uttered with ſo good a grace, that the counſellor gave his conſent, ordered his coachman to go home, and tell his family not to wait for him, and bid him return

again

again with the coach in two hours. Mean time the lady, with his leave, retired to give orders concerning dinner.

As he was walking alone, expecting her return, he accidentally ſtruck his elbow againſt the hangings, and found a void ſpace, which excited his curioſity to lift them up; when, to his great aſtoniſhment, he ſaw the naked corps of a man all bloody, who ſeemed to have been but lately murdered, extended at full length upon a bed of ſtraw, contrived in the wall.

This horrid ſpectacle, which threatened him with the like fate, made him run precipitantly out of the room, and when he was got into the middle of the yard, ſomebody ſaw him, and called to him, intreating him to have a little patience; adding, that the old lady would be with him in a trice, and that every thing was ready to be ſerved up: but all theſe fine words could not ſtop him. He told them, as he ran out, that ſomething was juſt come into his head which would admit of no delay, that he would be back again almoſt as ſoon as gone; and that faſt too as ſoon as they pleaſed, there would be enough for him.

Juſt as he was going out of the gate, who ſhould enter but four great cut-throat villains, who were hired, no doubt, to reward him for his offices, but they came a little too late, ſo that the honeſt man eſaped the ſnare that was laid for him, and the old bawd, and the young whore, had the mortification to find that they had acted their parts in vain. And to add to their misfortunes were, upon the judge's information, apprehended, and deſervedly executed.

The Prodigious FORCE *of* IMAGINATION.

A Nobleman in Portugal was overwhelmed with this imagination, "That God would not forgive him his ſins," and ſo continued in deſpair, without receiving any benefit from pious diſcourſes ſuited to his condition, or the uſe of phyſic.

At laſt, in order to drive this inordinate vertigo out of his head, when his chamber-door was locked, about midnight, the roof of his houſe being untiled, they let down an artificial angel into his room, with a drawn ſword in his right hand, and a lighted torch in his left, who called him by his name; he immediately leaped from his bed, and adored the angel, whom he ſaw cloathed all in white, with a beautiful countenance.

The angel commanded him to hearken to his meſſage, which was to tell him, "That he ſhould no longer afflict himſelf as he had done; for all his ſins were pardoned:" which having

faid, the counterfeit angel put out his torch, and was drawn up again.

The poor man, overjoyed at ſuch a ſignal favour and aſſurance, as he imagined, from heaven, called up his people, and told them what had happened to him; and the next day gave the ſame relation to his phyſicians, who humoured the artifice, congratulated his happineſs, and pronounced him a holy man.

Soon after he found an appetite to his meat, eat heartily, ſlept quietly, and enjoyed himſelf as formerly, without ever relapſing into his late indiſpoſition.

A Violent HURRICANE *of* WIND.

IN the year 1091, on the 18th of October, ſo great a tempeſt aroſe, as blew down ſix hundred houſes in London, and the roof of St. Mary-le-bow church, in Cheapſide, was ſo raiſed, that in the fall, ſix of the beams, being 27 feet long each, were driven ſo deep into the ground (the ſtreets being not then paved with ſtone) that not above four feet remained in ſight, and yet ſtood in the ſame rank and order as the workmen had originally placed them on the church, as is affirmed by Sir Richard Baker in his chronicles.

The UNNATURAL HUSBAND.

IN the year 1652, there lived in the iſland of Thanet in Kent, Adam Sparckling, Eſq. who about twenty years before had married Katharine, the daughter of Sir Robert Leukner of Kent. This Sparckling had a large eſtate, but had greatly exhauſted it, by drinking, gaming, whoring, &c. At laſt, ſome executions were iſſued out againſt him, and he was obliged to keep at home, and make his houſe his priſon. This filled him full of rage, ſo that his wife was conſtrained many times to lock herſelf up from him.

On Saturday night, Dec. 11, 1652, he came to a reſolution of doing his wife ſome miſchief, and being in his kitchen, about ten o'clock, he ſent for one Martin, a poor ancient man, who then was in bed, to get up and come to him; ſo there were in the kitchen, Sparckling and his wife, one Ewell, and this Martin; Sparckling ordered Martin to bind Ewell's legs, which Ewell let him do, thinking it had been one of the odd whims of his maſter. Then he began to rage againſt his wife, who ſat by him, and gave him no other than very good words; yet he

he drew his dagger, and ſtruck her over the face with it, which ſhe bore patiently, though ſhe was greatly hurt in the jaw. He ſtill continuing to rage at her, and ſhe being very much frightened, got from her ſeat, and went towards the door; her huſband followed her with a chopping-knife in his hand, with which he ſtruck at her wriſt, and cut the bone aſunder, ſo that her hand hung down only by the ſinews and ſkin. No help was near; Ewell was bound, and Martin being old and weak durſt not interpoſe, fearing his own life, only prayed his miſtreſs to be quiet, hoping all would be well; and getting a napkin bound up her hand with it.

After this, towards the morning, Sparckling ſtill raging at his wife, he daſhed her on the head with an iron cleaver, upon which ſhe fell down, bleeding, but recovering herſelf on her knees, ſhe cried, and prayed God to pardon her own and her huſband's ſins, hoping God would forgive him as ſhe did; but while ſhe was thus praying, her bloody huſband chopped her head in the middle, ſo that ſhe fell down and inſtantly died. Then he killed ſix dogs, and threw four of them by his wife; and finding ſhe was dead, he chopped her twice on the legs, compelled Martin to waſh Ewell's face with her blood, after which he waſhed Martin's face, and his own with it.

He was ſoon after carried to Sandwich gaol, and tried at the Aſſizes (April 22) for the ſaid murder, found guilty and was hanged on the 27th of the ſame month, dying very deſperately, not ſuffering either miniſter or friend to ſpeak with him, after his condemnation.

To the EDITOR of the Wonderful Magazine.

SIR,

If you think the following worthy a place in your Wonderful Magazine, as it is of a very extraordinary nature, by inſerting it, you'll much oblige your conſtant reader,

L. A.

Surpriſing DISCOVERY *of* MURDER.

A Surgeon, who was a native of Holland, reſided at Dublin, in Ireland, and acquired a diſtinguiſhed reputation by his ſkill in anatomy, which at laſt brought him to an untimely end, as it has done ſome others.

A ſurgeon of his acquaintance one evening came to take his leave of him, before he went a journey to Londonderry, in the

north. In the courſe of their converſation, he happened to ſlip out, that he had fifty guineas about him in ready caſh. This was temptation enough to the covetous Dutchman, to inſpire him with the execrable deſign of murdering his friend.

This wicked purpoſe he executed, by firſt making him drunk, and then ſtabbing him whilſt he was nodding in an elbow-chair. This circumſtance he confeſſed after conviction.

When he had perpetrated this execrable deed, he carried the body up ſtairs, and hid it in a cloſet, to which nobody had acceſs but himſelf. This done, he put a pair of ſhoes upon his hands, and came down ſtairs in ſuch a manner that it appeared to his maid, that two perſons came down together. He then opened the ſtreet-door, and ſaying, "Sir, I wiſh you a good night," in a voice loud enough to be heard, ſhut it again, and returned to his parlour.

On the following days he diſſected the body with the utmoſt care, and then carrying it out, threw it into the Liffey at the dead of the night.

About a fortnight after, a man happening to be drowned in the ſame river, a reward was offered to ſome boatmen for taking out the body. Before they could find this body, they happened to hook the ſkeleton above-mentioned, and drawing it up, expoſed it upon the quay. A croud immediately gathered about it, and various conjectures were formed upon the matter. It was however the general opinion, that it was the body of ſome one that had been murdered.

The ſurgeon happening to paſs by, juſt at the ſame time, joined in the communication of thoſe who ſtood round the body, and obſerved, that it muſt have been diſſected by ſome expert anatomiſt; adding, that he could hardly have done it better himſelf.

A perſon who was preſent remarked ſomething in his manner of ſaying this, that raiſed a ſuſpicion in his mind, and thereupon aſked the ſurgeon ſeveral queſtions, relative to the body, in anſwering which the latter heſitated, and diſcovered manifeſt ſymptoms of guilt. He was accordingly taken up upon ſuſpicion, and carried before a magiſtrate, who, upon examining him, found ſtrong reaſons to think him guilty of the murder, and accordingly committed him to priſon.

Orders were given to ſearch the ſurgeon's houſe, in conſequence of which, the clothes of the deceaſed were found there. The maid being examined declared, that for three or four days after Mr. Thompſon (that was the name of the other ſurgeon) had been with her maſter, ſhe had ſmelt a ſtrong ſtench like that of a dead corps which came from her maſter's cloſet.

Van Helmont (that was the name of the murderer) being ſoon after

Wilkes Sculpt

after brought to a trial, the evidence againſt him appeared ſo ſtrong, that he was condemned to be hanged in chains.

The murderer, after conviction, confeſſed his guilt, and owned, that he had in the ſame manner murdered and diſſected two of his wives, and thrown their bodies into the river.

During his confinement in gaol, between his ſentence and execution, his dreams were replete with horror; he thought that thoſe he had murdered appeared to him every night, and threatened him with eternal miſery; inſomuch that when the day of his execution came, he looked on death as a deliveranee from the horrors of a guilty conſcience.

ODD ADVERTISEMENT.

LOST where it was dropped, on Sunday night, an empty bag with a cheeſe in it. The bag was marked T. D. but the letters were worn out.——N. B. The perſon who loſt it, never miſſed it till it was gone; ſo if any perſon will bring it to him, he ſhall be rewarded for his trouble.

Account of JOHN BIGG, *the* DINTON HERMIT.

[Accompanied with a Portrait of him, curiouſly engraved.]

JOHN BIGG, the celebrated Dinton hermit, was born in 1629, and baptized April 22, of the ſame year. He was clerk to Simon Mayne, of Dinton, one of the judges who paſſed ſentence of death on king Charles the Firſt. He afterwards lived in a cave at Dinton, in Buckinghamſhire, though he was once a man of conſiderable property. He was accounted a pretty good ſcholar, and a perſon of no mean abilities.

Upon the reſtoration he began to grow melancholy, and ſoon after betook himſelf to a recluſe life. He lived by the charitable donations of thoſe who were curious enough to go to ſee him; but he never aſked for any thing but leather, which he would nail or tack to his clothes. He kept three bottles conſtantly hanging to his girdle, viz. one for ſtrong beer, another for ſmall beer, and the third for milk. His ſhoes are ſtill preſerved; they are very large, and made up of about a thouſand patches of leather: one of them is in the Bodleian repoſitory, the other in the collection of Sir John Vanhatten, of Dinton, who had his cave dug up ſome years ſince, in hopes of diſcovering

vering ſomething relative to him, but without ſucceſs. The hermit was buried April 4, 1696. The curious print which accompanies this Number, is taken from an original picture in the poſſeſſion of Scroop Bernard, Eſq. of Nether-Winchendon, Bucks.

The above particulars of John Bigg are taken from an original letter written to Brown Willis, by Thomas Horne, and dated Oxon, Feb. 12, 1712.

ACCOUNT *of a* BURNING WELL *at* BROSLEY *in* SHROPSHIRE, *being part of a Letter from a Gentleman at Cambridge, to the Royal Society.*

AT Broſley, in 1711, was a well found, which burned with great violence; but it has been many years loſt. The poor man in whoſe land it was, miſſing the profit he uſed to have by ſhewing it, applied his utmoſt endeavours to recover it, but all in vain till May laſt, when he attending to a rumbling noiſe under ground, like what the former well made, tho' in a lower ſituation, and about 33 yards nearer the river, he happened to hit upon it again.

That you may have ſome notion of what it is, I will lay before you ſuch an account of it, as the curſory view I had will permit.

The well, for four or five feet deep, is ſix or ſeven feet wide; within that is another leſs hole, of like depth, dug in the clay; in the bottom whereof is placed a cylindric earthen veſſel, of about four or five inches in diameter at the mouth, having the bottom taken off, and the ſides well fixed in the clay rammed cloſe about it. Within the pot is a brown water, thick as puddle, continually forced up with a violent motion, beyond that of boiling water, and a rumbling hollow noiſe, riſing and falling by fits five or ſix inches; but there was no appearance of any vapour ariſing; which perhaps might have been viſible had not the ſun ſhone ſo bright.

Upon putting down a candle at the end of a ſtick, at about a quarter of a yard diſtance, it took fire, darting and flaſhing in a violent manner, for about half a yard high, much in the manner of ſpirits in a lamp, but with greater agitation. The man ſaid, that a tea-kettle had been made to boil in nine minutes time; and that he had left it burning forty-eight hours together, without any ſenſible diminution.

It was extinguiſhed by putting a wet mop upon it, which was kept there a ſmall time, otherwiſe it would not have gone out.

out. Upon the removal of the mop, there ſucceeded a ſulphureous ſmoke, laſting about a minute; and yet the water was very cold to the touch.

The well lies about thirty yards from the Severn; which, in that place, and for ſome miles above and below, runs in a vale full one hundred yards perpendicular below the level of the country on either ſide, which inclines down to the country at an angle of twenty or thirty degrees from the horizon, but ſomewhat more or leſs in different places, according as the place is more or leſs rocky.

The country conſiſts of rock, ſtone earth, and clay, unequally mixed; and as the river, which is very rapid, waſhes away the ſoft and looſe parts, the next ſucceſſively ſlip into the channel; ſo as, by degrees, and in time, to affect the whole ſlope of the land; and as the inferior ſtrata yield coal and iron ore, their fermentation may produce this vapour, and force it to aſcend with violence, through the chinks of the earth, and give the water the great motion it has. This might be obſtructed in one place by the before-mentioned ſubſiding of the ſloping bank, and might afterwards find a vent in another; in like manner as it happened at Scarborough Spaw, a few years ago.

TWO MICE *found in an* OYSTER.

AS a ſervant was opening ſome very large oyſters in a gentleman's houſe in Liverpool, he found one of them with two mice within, one ſeemed to be dying at the time the oyſter was opened, but the other was quite dead. The ſervant immediately ſallied forth to his maſter, to ſhew him ſo ſtrange a ſight, who after viewing it a while, ſuppoſed that the oyſter had opened itſelf, and the mice miſtaking it for their holes crept in; when the oyſter feeling ſuch a weight, ſhut itſelf ſo faſt, as to ſqueeze and keep them in the manner they were found.

This ſtory, though ſtrange, is really true, as I poſitively ſaw the mice myſelf when within the oyſter.

Liverpool. J. N.

Of a Wonderful WORM *found in the* HEART *of a* HORSE.

ON the 17th of March, 1586, Mr. Dorrington of Spaldwick in the county of Huntingdon, one of the gentlemen penſioners to Queen Elizabeth, had a horſe, that died ſuddenly, which being opened, there was found in the hole of the heart,

a ſtrange

a ſtrange kind of worm, that lay in a round head, in a caul or ſkin, of the likeneſs of a toad, which being taken out and ſpread, was in ſhape not eaſily to be deſcribed: the length of it, divided into many grains, to the number of fifty (ſpread from the body, like the branches of a tree) was, from the ſnout to the end of the longeſt grain, ſeventeen inches, having four iſſues, from which there dropped a red water: the body was of the colour of a mackarel, and three inches and an half round. It tried to crawl away, but was ſtabbed with a dagger, and it's ſkin being ſtuffed, was ſhewn to Queen Elizabeth, and moſt of the principal nobility in the kingdom.

To the Editor of the WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.

SIR,

As a conſtant reader of your Magazine, I requeſt an inſertion of the following ſtory.

A Grave, ſupercilious maſter of a college in Oxford, having ſome affairs to tranſact in London, ſet out for it without knowing a ſtep of the road, but thinking it beneath his dignity to inquire, he rode cloſe after the ſtage coach, which he knew was bound for that city, and by not loſing ſight of it, got ſnug and well to high Wickham. Here, indeed, he happened to put up at a different inn, but keeping a ſharp look out for his pilot coach, it appeared at length, and following it as before, found himſelf in the evening ſafely arrived at Oxford. The caſe was thus—the coach had exchanged paſſengers with that which came from London, and by returning to Oxford, had led the grave doctor into this miſtake.

An Extraordinary Circumſtance of an OTTER *ſwallowing a* SPANIEL DOG.

ON February the 2d, 1790, two gentlemen were taking the diverſion of duck ſhooting, at Scoulting Mare, near Hingham, in the county of Norfolk. The water ſurrounds an iſland where there are many wild-fowl, the dogs were put on the iſland purpoſely to drive off the game, while the gunners attended the borders with a boat; the dogs had not long ranged the iſland before a duck was ſprung, which fortunately came within gun-ſhot; one of the gentlemen fired and wounded the duck in the left wing, it immediately dived, when a water ſpaniel obſerved

ſerved it to go down, and dived after it; the duck came up and was procured, but the dog was not ſeen. A few days after a game-keeper was beating the ſame iſland with a brace of Newfoundlands, the dogs beat with great eagerneſs, and in a ſhort time drove an otter acroſs the water on a common, which fatigued the poor amphibious animal ſo much as to cauſe a ſickneſs upon him, when to the ſurprize of the keeper he flung up a ſmall ſpaniel dog.

The man knowing the dog, and having previouſly heard of his being loſt, called him by his name, when the poor unfortunate *Carlo* moved his tail, and followed the man to his maſter's houſe; his maſter being informed in what ſituation his faithful dog had been, ſuppoſed he muſt be hungry; he ordered the ſervant to give him a loaf of bread which he ate with a very hearty appetite, and is now living.

T. W. W.

MARVELLOUS CHRONICLE.

MONDAY.

THIS morning a gardener's wife coming to market in her cart from Surry, and being extremely drowſy fell faſt aſleep, and by an accidental jolt was thrown a conſiderable diſtance upon a dunghill on the road; but the conſiſtence upon which ſhe pitched being extremely ſoft, ſhe fortunately eſcaped without hurt.

TUESDAY.

Tueſday laſt, a young gentleman in the Strand attempted to put an end to his life, by the aſſiſtance of his garter, which he had faſtened to a hook fixed up for lines to dry clothes on in the garret: but providentially, one of the ſervants happening to come up, diſcovered his intent, and aſking the reaſon of it, was told, that he had received information, the preceding day, of the marriage of a young lady whom he loved, and therefore had determined to put an end to his own life. On inquiry, the report appeared to have been propagated by ſome of his acquaintance, merely, as the phraſe is, for the ſake of humming him: but, it is to be hoped, the conſequences that had like to have attended it, will put a ſtop to theſe ill-judged pieces of wit for the future.

WEDNESDAY.

A few evenings ſince the following affair happened at a public-houſe in Iſlington: a maſter hackney-coachman, known in that neighbourhood, being ſomewhat greedy of liquor, ſeeing a glaſs ſtanding on the bar, aſked the ſervant the contents. He was anſwered, Holland's Gin, which he immediately made his prey; but after drinking, not reliſhing the taſte, imagined himſelf poiſoned, and thought himſelf ſwelling to an enormous ſize. To corroborate this opinion, the landlord came in from a back room, and ſaid, he hoped no body had been ſo indiſcreet as to meddle with it, as it was for external application; but immediate death, on any internal: upon which he was ſeized with a ſudden vomiting, and other diſorders; immediately ordered his coach and horſes to be ſent home to his wife, with an everlaſting farewel, and deſired the prayers of all preſent.

A gentleman in company plied him with ſweet oil, wrapped him up in a great coat, and ſat him by the fire; after repeating his former evacuations, and being told for the future not to meddle with any thing not his own property, he was informed, leſt it ſhould fright him to death, that what he had drank was a mixture of horſeradiſh and rhubarb for purl bitters; on this he became more compoſed; and after a night's ſleep, returned to his family in a fair way of recovery.

THURSDAY.

Laſt week the following odd affair happened: A ſervant maid, who lived at a public houſe in Eſſex, having promiſed marriage to a joiner, he procured a licence, and repaired to the church, in order to celebrate the nuptials; the girl accordingly made preparations for the ceremony, putting on her cloak, &c. but juſt as ſhe was going to church, her maſter unwilling to loſe ſo good a ſervant, called her into his parlour, telling her, he had rather ſhe would ſtay with him; and that to prevent her being diſappointed of a huſband, he would marry her himſelf. The girl inſtantly complied, and laid by her cloak, &c. to the great mortification of the poor joiner, who had imagined himſelf upon the verge of happineſs. The girl and the maſter were married the next day.

FRIDAY.

A few nights ago a young fellow, ſhopman to a tradeſman in Cheapſide, took a woman of the town home to his bed, who, as ſoon as the poor fellow was aſleep, dreſſed herſelf, emptied his pockets, then ſearched the houſe, and carried off many things of value; when he awaked, he found his bedfellow and money gone, and many things of his maſter's to replace.

To

To the EDITOR of the Wonderful Magazine.

SIR,

IN my perambulations through the ſtreets of London, I have frequently amuſed myſelf with reading the Names on the doors of houſes, and copying ſuch as I thought diſtinguiſhed by their ſingularity. I have contraſted them with others picked up at ſundry times, which I thought no leſs remarkable, and now I ſend you a ſpecimen of them, in the hope they may afford an amuſement to your readers. Many of theſe names may ſeem remarkable, but they all really exiſt within the bills of mortality.

From your's, &c.

W. H. P.

Church	and	Churchyard.	Herb	and	Root.
Hog	and	Hog's fleſh.	Bull	and	Calf.
Hour	and	Glaſs.	Coffin	and	Grave.
Watch	and	Ward.	Tallow	and	Candle.
Inſtant	and	Moment.	Taylor	and	Cabbage.
Grindſtone	and	Hatchet.	Ragg	and	Tatter.
Scot	and	Lott.	Playfair	and	Cheatem.
Weed	and	Weedon.	Allcock	and	Nocock.
Jump	and	Leap.	Sneer	and	Grin.
Fetch	and	Carry.	Bond	and	Truſt.
Weep	and	Laugh.	Shorter	and	Talboy.
Sing	and	Sorrow.	Ghoſt	and	Spirit.
Riſe	and	Fall.	Rough	and	Smooth.
Tree	and	Leaf.	Fiſh	and	Fin.
All	and	None.	Odd	and	End.

An EXPEDITIOUS JOURNEY.

ON the 17th of July, 1619, one Barnard Calvert of Andover, in Hampſhire, for a conſiderable wager, ſet out from St. George's church, Southwark, about three o'clock in the morning, and rode to Dover, where he left his horſe, and took a ſmall veſſel that was prepared for him, in which he croſſed to Calais; here he refreſhed himſelf a ſhort time, and returned again to Dover, where taking his horſe again, he rode back to St. George's church, from whence he ſat out, in very good ſpirits, before eight o'clock in the evening. He was allowed 18 hours to perform his journey and voyage in, and won his wager by about 50 minutes.

T. L.

A true and perfect Account of the Examination, Confeſſion, Tryal, Condemnation, and Execution of JOAN PERRY *and her* TWO SONS, JOHN *and* RICHARD PERRY, *for the ſuppoſed Murder of* WILLIAM HARRISON, *Gent. being one of the moſt remarkable Occurrences which ever happened.*

Alſo Mr. HARRISON's *own Account how he was conveyed to Turkey, and there made a Slave above two Years, &c.*

UPON Thurſday the 16th day of Auguſt, 1660, William Harriſon, ſteward to the Lady viſcounteſs Campden, at Campden in Glouceſterſhire, being about ſeventy years of age, walked from Campden aforeſaid, to Charringworth, about two miles from thence, to receive his lady's rent; and not returning ſo early as formerly, his wife Mrs. Harriſon, between eight and nine of the clock that evening, ſent her ſervant John Perry, to meet his maſter on the way from Charringworth: but neither Mr. Harriſon, nor his ſervant John Perry, returning that night, the next morning early Edward Harriſon (William's ſon) went towards Charringworth, to inquire after his father; when on the way, meeting Perry coming from thence, and being informed by him he was not there, they went together to Ebrington, a village between Charringworth and Campden, where they were told by one Daniel, that Mr. Harriſon called at his houſe in the evening before, in his return from Charringworth, but ſtayed not: they then went to Paxford, about half a mile from thence, where hearing nothing of Mr. Harriſon, they returned towards Campden; and on the way, hearing of a hat, a band, and comb, taken up in the highway (between Ebrington and Campden) by a poor woman, then leaſing in the field, they ſought her out, with whom they found the hat, band, and comb, which they knew to be Mr. Harriſon's; and being brought by the woman to the place where ſhe found the ſame (in the highway, between Ebrington and Campden, near unto a great furze-brake) they there ſearched for Mr. Harriſon, ſuppoſing he had been murthered, the hat and comb being hacked and cut, and the band bloody; but nothing more could be there found. The news hereof coming to Campden, ſo alarmed the town, that men, women, and children haſted thence in multitudes to ſearch for Mr. Harriſon's ſuppoſed dead body, but all in vain.

Mrs. Harriſon's fears for her huſband being great, were now much increaſed; and having ſent her ſervant Perry (the evening before) to meet his maſter, and he not returning that night, cauſed a ſuſpicion that he had robbed and murthered him; and thereupon the ſaid Perry was the next day brought before

before a juſtice of peace; by whom being examined concerning his maſter's abſence, and his own ſtaying out the night he went to meet him, gave this account of himſelf. That his miſtreſs ſending him to meet his maſter, between eight and nine of the clock in the evening, he went down Campden-field, towards Charringworth, about a land's length, where meeting one William Reed of Campden, he acquainted him with his errand, and further told him, that it growing dark, he was afraid to go forwards, and would therefore return and fetch his young maſter's horſe, and return with him: he did go to Mr. Harriſon's court-gate, where they parted, and he ſtaid ſtill: one Pierce coming by he went again with him about a bow's-ſhot into the fields, and returned with him likewiſe to his maſter's gate, where they alſo parted; and then, he the ſaid John Perry ſaith, he went into his maſter's hen-rooſt where he lay about an hour, but ſlept not; and when the clock ſtruck twelve, roſe and went towards Charringworth, till (a great miſt ariſing) he loſt his way, and ſo lay the reſt of the night under a hedge; and at day-break on Friday morning, went to Charringworth, where he inquired for his maſter of one Edward Plaiſterer, who told him he had been with him the afternoon before, and received twenty-three pounds of him, but did not ſtay long with him. He then went to William Curtis of the ſame town, who likewiſe told him, he heard his maſter was at his houſe the day before, but being not at home, did not ſee him: after which, he returned homewards, (it being about five o'clock in the morning) when on the way he met his maſter's ſon, with whom he went to Ebrington and Paxford, &c. as hath been related.

Reed, Pierce, Plaiſterer, and Curtis being examined, affirmed what Perry had ſaid concerning them to be true.

Perry being then aſked by the juſtice of the peace, how he, who was afraid to go to Charringworth at nine o'clock, became ſo bold as to go thither at twelve? anſwered, that at nine of the clock it was dark, but at twelve the moon ſhone.

Being further aſked, why returning twice home, after his miſtreſs had ſent him to meet his maſter, and ſtaying till twelve o'clock, he went not into the houſe, to know whether his maſter were come home, before he went a third time, at that time of night, to look after him; he anſwered, that he knew his maſter was not come home, becauſe he ſaw light in his chamber-window, which never uſed to be there ſo late when he was at home.

Yet notwithſtanding this, that Perry had ſaid for his ſtaying forth that night, it was not thought fit to diſcharge him till further inquiry were made after Mr. Harriſon, and accordingly he continued in cuſtody at Campden, ſometimes at an inn there,

and

and ſometimes in the common priſon, from Saturday, Auguſt the 18th, to the Friday following; during which time he was again examined at Campden, by the aforeſaid juſtice of peace, but confeſſed nothing more than before; nor at that time could any further diſcovery be made what was become of Mr. Harriſon: but it hath been ſaid, that during his reſtraint at Campden, he told ſome (who preſt him to confeſs what he knew concerning his maſter) that a tinker had killed him; and to others, he and a gentleman's ſervant of the neighbourhood had robbed and murthered him; and others again he told, that he was murthered, and hid in a bean-rick at Campden, where ſearch was (in vain) made for him. At length he gave out, that were he again carried before the juſtice, he would diſcover that to him, he would diſcover to no-body elſe: and thereupon he was (Friday, Auguſt the 24th) again brought before the juſtice of peace, who firſt examined him, and aſking him whether he would yet confeſs what was become of his maſter, he anſwered, He was murdered, but not by him. The juſtice of the peace then telling him, that if he knew him to be murdered, he knew likewiſe by whom he was: ſo he acknowledged he did; and being urged to confeſs what he knew concerning it, affirmed that it was his mother and his brother that had murdered his maſter. The juſtice of peace then adviſing him to conſider what he ſaid, telling him, that he feared he might be guilty of his maſter's death, and that he ſhould not draw more innocent blood upon his head; for what he now charged his mother and brother with, might coſt them their lives; but he affirming he ſpoke nothing but the truth, and that if he were immediately to die, he would juſtify it; the juſtice deſired him to declare how and when they did it.

He then told him, that his mother and his brother had lain at him ever ſince he came into his maſter's ſervice, to help them to money, telling him how poor they were, and that it was in his power to relieve them, by giving them notice when his maſter went to receive his lady's rents, for they would then way-lay and rob him; and further ſaid, that upon the Thurſday morning his maſter went to Charringworth, going of an errand into the town, he met his brother in the ſtreet, whom he then told whither his maſter was going, and if he way-laid him, he might have his money: and further ſaid, that in the evening his miſtreſs ſent him to meet his maſter, he met his brother in the ſtreet, before his maſter's gate, going (as he ſaid) to meet his maſter, and ſo they went together to the churchyard, about a ſtone's throw from Mr. Harriſon's gate, where they parted, he going the footway, croſs the church yard, and his brother keeping the great road, round the church, but in the

highway, beyond the church, met again, and ſo went together the way leading to Charringworth, till they came to a gate about a bow's ſhot from Campden-church, that goes into a ground of the lady Campden's, called the Conygree, which, to thoſe who have a key to go through the garden, is the next way from that place to Mr. Harriſon's houſe; when they came near unto that gate, he, the ſaid John Perry, ſaith he told his brother, he did believe his maſter was juſt gone into the Conygree, (for it was then ſo dark they could not diſcern any man ſo as to know him) but perceiving one to go into that ground, and knowing there was no way but for thoſe who had a key, through the gardens, concluded it was his maſter: and ſo told his brother, if he followed him he might have his money, and he, in the mean time, would walk a turn in the fields, which accordingly he did; and then following his brother about the middle of the Conygree, found his maſter upon the ground, his brother upon him, and his mother ſtanding by; and being aſked whether his maſter were then dead, anſwered, No; for that after he came to them, his maſter cried, "Ah, rogues, will you kill me?" at which he told his brother he hoped he would not kill his maſter; who replied, "Peace, peace, you are a fool," and ſo ſtrangled him; which having done, he took a bag of money out of his pocket. and threw it into his mother's lap; and then he and his brother carried his maſter's dead body into the garden adjoining to the Conygree, where they conſulted what to do with it; and at length agreed to throw it into the great ſink, by Wallington's mill, behind the garden; but ſaid, his mother and brother bade him go up to the court (next the houſe) to hearken whether any one was ſtirring, and they would throw the body into the ſink: and being aſked whether it were there he ſaid he knew not. for that he left it in the garden; but his mother and brother ſaid they would throw it there; and if it were not there, he knew not where it was. for that he returned no more to them. but went to the court-gate, which goes into the town, where he met with John Pierce, with whom he went into the field, and again returned with him to his maſter's gate; after which, he went into the hen-rooſt, where he lay till twelve of the clock that night, but ſlept not; and having (when he came from his mother and brother) brought with him his maſter's hat-band and comb, which he laid in the hen-rooſt, he carried the ſaid hat-band and comb, and threw them (after he had given three or four cuts with his knife) in the highway, where they were after found; and being aſked what he intended by ſo doing? ſaid, he did it that it might be believed his maſter had been there robbed and murdered; and having

having thus diſpoſed of his hat-band and comb, he went towards Charringworth, &c. as hath been related.

Upon this confeſſion and accuſation, the juſtice of peace gave order for the apprehending of Joan and Richard Perry, the mother and brother of John Perry, and for ſearching the ſink where Mr. Harriſon's body was ſaid to be thrown; which was accordingly done, but nothing of him could be there found: the fiſh-pools likewiſe (in Campden) were drawn and ſearched, but nothing could be there found neither: ſo that ſome were of opinion, the body might be hid in the ruins of Campden-houſe, burnt in the late wars, and not unfit for ſuch a concealment; where likewiſe ſearch was made, but all in vain.

Saturday, Auguſt the 25th, Joan and Richard Perry, together with John Perry, were brought before the juſtice of peace, who acquainting the ſaid Joan and Richard with what John had laid to their charge, they denied all, with many imprecations on themſelves if they were in the leaſt guilty of any thing of which they were accuſed: but John on the other ſide affirmed (to their faces) that he had ſpoken nothing but the truth, and that they had murdered his maſter; further telling them, that he could never be at quiet for them ſince he came into his maſter's ſervice, being continually followed by them, to help them to money, which they told him he might do, by giving them notice when his maſter went to receive his lady's rents; and that he meeting his brother Richard in Campden-town, the Thurſday morning his maſter went to Charringworth, told him whither he was going, and upon what errand. Richard confeſſed he met his brother that morning, and ſpoke with him, but nothing paſſed between them to that purpoſe; and both he and his mother told John he was a villain to accuſe them wrongfully, as he had done: but John on the other ſide affirmed that he had ſpoken nothing but the truth, and would juſtify it to his death.

One remarkable circumſtance happened in theſe priſoners' return from the juſtice of the peace's houſe to Campden, viz. Richard Perry (following a good diſtance behind his brother John) pulling a clout out of his pocket, dropped a ball of inkle, which one of his guard taking up, he deſired him to reſtore; ſaying, it was only his wife's hair-lace; but the party opening of it, and finding a ſlip knot at the end, went and ſhewed it unto John, who was then a good diſtance before, and ſo knew nothing of the dropping and taking up of this inkle; but being ſhewed it, and aſked whether he knew it, ſhook his head and ſaid,

[*To be Continued.*]

ſaid, yea, to his ſorrow; for that was the ſtring his brother ſtrangled his maſter with; this was ſworn upon the evidence at their trial.

The morrow being the Lord's day, they remained at Campden, where the miniſter of the place deſigning to ſpeak to them, (if poſſible to perſuade them to repentance, and a farther confeſſion) they were brought to church; and in their way thither, paſſing by Richard's houſe, two of his children meeting him, he took the leſſer in his arm, leading the other in his hand, when on a ſudden both their noſes fell a bleeding, which was looked upon as ominous.

Here it will be no impertinent digreſſion to tell how the year before Mr. Harriſon had his houſe broke open between eleven and twelve of the clock at noon, upon Campden market-day, whilſt himſelf and his whole family were at the lecture; a ladder being ſet up to a window of the ſecond ſtory, and an iron bar wrenched thence with a plough-ſhare, which was left in the room, and ſeven-ſcore pounds in money carried away, the authors of which robbery could never be found.

After this, and not many weeks before Mr. Harriſon's abſence, his ſervant Perry one evening, in Campden-garden, made an hideous out-cry, whereat ſome who heard it coming in, met him running, and ſeemingly frightened, with a ſheep-pick in his hand, to whom he told a formal ſtory, how he had been ſet upon by two men in white, with naked ſwords, and how he defended himſelf with his ſheep-pick, the handle whereof was cut in two or three places; and likewiſe a key in his pocket, which he ſaid was done with one of their ſwords.

Theſe paſſages the juſtice of peace having before heard, and calling to mind, upon Perry's confeſſion, aſked him firſt concerning the robbery, when his maſter loſt ſeven-ſcore pounds out of his houſe, at noon-day, whether he knew who did it? who anſwered, yes, it was his brother: and being further aſked, whether he was then with him; he anſwered, no, he was then at church; but that he gave him notice of the money, and told him in which room it was, and where he might have a ladder that would reach the window; and that his brother after told him he had the money, and had buried it in his garden, and that they were at Michaelmas next to have divided it: whereupon ſearch was made in the garden, but no money could be there found.

And being further aſked concerning that other paſſage, of his being aſſaulted in the garden; he confeſſed it was all a fiction, and that having a deſign to rob his maſter, he did it that rogues

(being believed to haunt the place when his maſter was robbed) might be thought to have done it.

At the next aſſizes, which were held in September following, John, Joan, and Richard Perry had two indictments found againſt them; one for breaking into William Harriſon's houſe, and robbing him of 140l. in the year 1659; the other for robbing and murdering the ſaid William Harriſon, the 16th day of Auguſt, 1660. Upon the laſt indictment, the then judge of aſſizes, Sir Chriſtopher Turner, Kt. would not try them, becauſe the body was not found, but they were then tried upon the other indictment for robbery, to which they pleaded, not guilty; but ſome whiſpering behind them, they ſoon after pleaded guilty, humbly begging the benefit of his majeſty's gracious pardon and act of oblivion which was granted to them.

But though they pleaded guilty to this indictment, being thereunto prompted (as is probable) by ſome who were unwilling to loſe time, and trouble the court with their trial, in regard the act of oblivion pardoned them; yet they all afterwards, and at their deaths, denied that they were guilty of that robbery, or that they knew who did it.

Yet at this aſſize, as ſeveral credible perſons have affirmed, John Perry ſtill perſiſted in his ſtory, that his mother and brother had murdered his maſter; and further added, that they had attempted to poiſon him in the gaol, ſo that he durſt not eat nor drink with them.

At the next aſſizes, which were the ſpring following, John and Richard Perry were by the then judge of aſſize, ſir Robert Hyde, Kt. tried upon the indictment of murder, and pleaded thereunto (ſeverally) not guilty; and when John's confeſſion before the juſtice was proved *viva voce* by ſeveral witneſſes who heard the ſame, he told them he was then mad, and knew not what he ſaid.

The other two, Richard and Joan Perry, ſaid, they were wholly innocent of what they were accuſed? and that they knew nothing of Mr. Harriſon's death, nor what was become of him; and Richard ſaid, that his brother had accuſed others as well as him, to have murdered his maſter; which the judge bidding him prove, he ſaid, that moſt of thoſe that had given evidence againſt him knew it; but naming none, nor any one ſpoke to it, and ſo the jury found them all three guilty.

Some few days after, being brought to the place of their execution, which was on Broadway Hill, within ſight of Campden, the mother (being reputed a witch, and to have ſo bewitched

her

her ſons, they could confeſs nothing while ſhe lived) was firſt executed: after which, Richard being upon the ladder, profeſſed, as he had done all along, that he was wholly innocent of the fact for which he was then to die; and that he knew nothing of Mr. Harriſon's death, nor what was become of him; and did with great earneſtneſs beg and beſeech his brother (for the ſatisfaction of the whole world, and his own conſcience) to declare what he knew concerning him; but he with a dogged and ſurly carriage told the people, he was not obliged to confeſs to them: yet immediately before his death ſaid, he knew nothing of his maſter's death, nor what was become of him, but they might hereafter poſſibly hear.

Mr. WILLIAM HARRISON's LETTER to Sir THOMAS OVERBURY, giving a particular Account of his being conveyed to Turkey, and being made a Slave there.

Honoured Sir,

IN obedience to your commands, I give you this true account of my being carried away beyond the ſeas, my continuance there and return home. On a Thurſday in the afternoon, in harveſt time, I went to Charringworth, to demand rents due to my lady Campden, at which time the tenants were buſy in the fields, and late before they came home, which occaſioned my ſtay there till the cloſe of the evening. I expected a conſiderable ſum, but received only twenty-three pounds, and no more; in my return home (in the narrow paſſage among Ebrington furzes) there met me one horſeman, and ſaid, "Art thou there?" and I fearing he would have rid over me, ſtruck his horſe over the noſe; whereupon he ſtruck at me with his ſword ſeveral blows, and run it into my ſide; while I (with my little cane) made my defence as well as I could: at laſt another came behind me and run me into the thigh, laid hold on the collar of my doublet, and drew me to a hedge, near that place; then came another: they did not take my money, but mounted me behind one of them, drew my arms about his middle, and faſtened my wriſts together with ſomething that had a ſpring lock to it, as I conceived, by hearing it give a ſnap as they put it on; then they threw a great cloak over me and carried me away: in the night they alighted at a hay-rick which ſtood near unto a ſtone pit, by a wall ſide, where they took away my money, about two hours before day (as I heard one of them tell the other he thought it to be then) they tumbled me into the ſtone pit; they ſtaid (as I thought) about an hour at the hay-rick, when they took horſe again; one of them bade me come

out of the pit. I anſwered, they had my money already; and aſked what they would do with me, whereupon he ſtruck me again, drew me out, and put a great quantity of money in my pockets, and mounted me again after the ſame manner: and on the Friday, about ſun-ſetting, they brought me to a lone houſe upon a heath, (by a thicket of buſhes) where they took me down almoſt dead, being ſorely bruiſed with the carriage of the money: when the woman of the houſe ſaw that I could neither ſtand nor ſpeak, ſhe aſked them whether or no they had brought a dead man, they anſwered, No, but a friend that was hurt, and they were carrying him to a chirurgeon. She anſwered, If they did not make haſte, their friend would be dead before they could bring him to one, there they laid me on cuſhions, and ſuffered none to come into the room but a little girl; there we ſtaid all night, they giving me ſome broth and ſtrong-waters; in the morning, very early, they mounted me as before, and on Saturday night they brought me to a place where were two or three houſes, in one of which I lay all night on cuſhions by their bedſide: on Sunday morning they carried me from thence, and about three or four o'clock they brought me to a place by the ſea-ſide, called Deal, where they laid me down on the ground; and one of them ſtaying by me, the other two walked a little off, to meet a man with whom they talked; and in their diſcourſe I heard them mention ſeven pounds; after which they went away together, and about half an hour after returned.

The man (whoſe name, as I after heard, was Wrenſhaw) ſaid, he feared I would die before he could get me on board.

Then preſently they put me into a boat, and carried me on ſhip-board, where my wounds were dreſſed.

I remained in the ſhip (as near as I could reckon) about ſix weeks, in which time I was indifferently recovered of my wounds and weakneſs. Then the maſter of the ſhip came and told me, and the reſt who were in the ſame condition, that he diſcovered three Turkiſh ſhips: we all offered to fight in the defence of the ſhip and ourſelves, but he commanded us to keep cloſe, and ſaid he would deal with them well enough.

A little while after he called us up, and when we came upon the deck, we ſaw two Turkiſh ſhips cloſe by us; into one of them we were put, and placed in a dark hole, where how long we continued before we were landed, I knew not.

When we were landed they led us two days journey, and put us into a great houſe, or priſon, where we remained four days and a half; and then came to us eight men to view us, who ſeemed to be officers; they called us and examined us of our trades and calling, which every one anſwered; one ſaid he was a chirurgeon; another that he was a broad-cloath weaver, and I

(after

(after two or three demands) ſaid I had ſome ſkill in phyſic: we three were ſet by, and taken by three of thoſe eight men that came to view us; it was my chance to be choſen by a grave phyſician of eighty-ſeven years of age, who lived near to Smyrna, who had formerly been in England, and knew Crowland in Lincolnſhire, which he preferred before all other places in England: he employed me to keep his ſtill-houſe, and gave me a ſilver bowl double gilt, to drink in; my buſineſs was moſt in that place; but once he ſet me to gather cotton-wool, which I not doing to his mind, he ſtruck me down to the ground, and after drew his ſteletto to ſtab me; but I holding up my hand to him, he gave a ſtamp, and turned from me, for which I render thanks to my Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt, who ſtaid his hand and preſerved me. I was there about a year and three quarters, and then my maſter fell ſick on a Thurſday, and ſent for me, and calling me as he uſed, by the name of Boll, told me he ſhould die, and bid me ſhift for myſelf: he died on Saturday following, and I preſently haſtened with my bowl to a port almoſt a days journey diſtant; the way to which place I knew, having been twice there employed by my maſter about the carriage of his cotton-wool: when I came thither, I addreſſed myſelf to two men who came out of a ſhip of Hamborough, which (as they ſaid) was bound for Portugal, within three or four days. I inquired of them for an Engliſh ſhip; they anſwered, There was none. I intreated them to take me into their ſhip; they anſwered, They durſt not for fear of being diſcovered by the ſearchers, which might occaſion the forfeiture, not only of their goods, but alſo of their lives: I was very importunate with them, but could not prevail; they left me to wait on providence, which at length brought another out of the ſame ſhip, to whom I made known my condition, craving his aſſiſtance for my tranſportation; he made me the like anſwer as the former, and was as ſtiff in his denial, till the ſight of my bowl put him to a pauſe: he returned to the ſhip, and after half an hour's ſpace he came back again accompanied by another ſeaman, and for my bowl undertook to tranſport me; but told me I muſt be contented to lie down in the keel, and endure much hardſhip, which I was content to do, to gain my liberty; ſo they took me on board, and placed me below in the veſſel in a very uneaſy place, and obſcured me with boards and other things, where I lay undiſcovered, notwithſtanding the ſtrict ſearch that was made in the veſſel: my two chapmen, who had my bowl, honeſtly furniſhed me with victuals daily, until we arrived at Liſbon in Portugal, where (as ſoon as the maſter had left the ſhip, and was gone into the city) they ſet me on ſhore money-leſs to ſhift for myſelf. I knew not what

courſe to take, but as providence led me, I went up into the city, and came into a fair ſtreet; and being weary, I turned my back to a wall, and leaned upon my ſtaff: over againſt me were four gentlemen diſcourſing together; after a while one of them came to me, and ſpoke to me in a language that I underſtood not: I told him I was an Engliſhman, and underſtood not what he ſpoke; he anſwered me in plain Engliſh, that he underſtood me, and was himſelf born near Wiſbich in Lincolnſhire; then I related to him my ſad condition, and he taking compaſſion on me, took me with him, provided for me lodging and diet, and by his intereſt with a maſter of the ſhip, bound for England, procured my paſſage; and bringing me on ſhip-board, he beſtowed wine and ſtrong waters on me, and at his return gave me eight ſtivers, and commended me to the care of the maſter of the ſhip, who landed me ſafe at Dover, from whence I made ſhift to get to London, where being furniſhed with neceſſaries, I came into the country.

Thus, honoured ſir, I have given you a true account of my great ſufferings, and happy deliverance by the mercy and goodneſs of God, my moſt gracious Father in Jeſus Chriſt, my Saviour and Redeemer; to whoſe name be aſcribed all honour, praiſe, and glory. I conclude and reſt,

Your worſhip's in all dutiful reſpect,

WILLIAM HARRISON.

Sir THOMAS OVERBURY's LETTER to Dr. SHIRLEY.

SIR,

IT has not been any forgetfulneſs in me, you have no ſooner heard from me, but my unhappy diſtemper ſeizing on my right hand ſoon after my coming down into the country, ſo that till now I have been wholly deprived of the uſe of it. I have herewith ſent you a ſhort narrative of that no leſs ſtrange than unhappy buſineſs, which ſome years ſince happened in my neighbourhood; the truth of every particular whereof I am able to atteſt, and I think it may very well be reckoned among the moſt remarkable occurrences of this age: you may diſpoſe of it as you pleaſe, and in whatever elſe I can ſerve you, you may freely command me, as,

Sir, your moſt affectionate kinſman and humble ſervant,

THO. OVERBURY.

Barton, Aug. 23, 1676.

MANY queſtion the truth of this account Mr. Harriſon gives of himſelf, and his tranſportation, believing he was never out of England: but there is no queſtion of Perry's telling a

formal falſe ſtory to hang himſelf, his mother, and his brother: and ſince this, of which we are aſſured, is no leſs incredible than that of which we doubt, it may induce us to ſuſpend hard thoughts of Mr. Harriſon, till time, the great diſcoverer of truth, ſhall bring to light this dark and myſterious buſineſs. That Mr. Harriſon was abſent from his habitation, employment, and relations, near two years, is certain; and if not carried away (as he affirms) no probable reaſon can be given for his abſence; he living plentifully and happily in the ſervice of that honourable family, to which he had been then related above 50 years, with the reputation of a juſt and faithful ſervant: and having all his days been a man of ſober life and converſation, cannot now reaſonably be thought in his old age, ſo far to have miſbehaved himſelf, as in ſuch a manner voluntarily to have forſaken his wife, his children, and his ſtewardſhip, and to leave behind him, (as he then did) a conſiderable ſum of his lady's money in his houſe. We cannot therefore in reaſon or charity, but believe that Mr. Harriſon was forcibly carried away: but by whom, or by whoſe procurement, is the queſtion. Thoſe whom he affirms did it, he withal affirms never before to have ſeen: and that he ſaw not his ſervant Perry, nor his mother, nor his brother, the evening he was carried away. That he was ſpirited (as ſome are ſaid to have been) is no ways probable, in reſpect he was an old and infirm man, and taken from the moſt inland part of the nation: and if ſold, as himſelf apprehends he was, for ſeven pounds, that would not recompenſe the trouble and charge of his conveyance to the ſea-ſide.

Some therefore have had hard thoughts of his eldeſt ſon, not knowing whom elſe to ſuſpect; and believe the hopes of the ſtewardſhip, which he afterwards, (by the lord Campden's favour) enjoyed, might induce him to contrive his father's removal; and this they are the more confirmed in from his miſbehaviour in it: but on the other ſide, 'tis hard to think the ſon ſhould be knowing of his tranſportation; and conſequently, of theſe unhappy perſons innocency, as to the murder of him, and yet proſecute them to death as he did; and when condemned, ſhould be the occaſion of their being conveyed above twenty miles, to ſuffer near Campden, and to procure John Perry to be there hanged in chains, where he might daily ſee him, and himſelf to ſtand at the foot of the ladder, when they were all executed, as likewiſe he did.

Theſe conſiderations, as they make improbable the ſon ſhould be privy to his father's tranſportation, ſo they render the whole matter the moſt dark and myſterious, which we muſt therefore leave unto him who alone knoweth all things, in his due time, to reveal and bring to light.

JUSTICE

JUSTICE *and* SAGACITY *conquering* FRAUD *and* PERJURY.

Exemplified in the Conduct of Sir MATTHEW HALE, Lord Chief Juſtice of the King's-Bench in the Reign of King CHARLES II.

A Gentleman of about 500l. a year eſtate, in the eaſtern part of England, had two ſons. The eldeſt had a rambling diſpoſition. He took a place in a ſhip and went abroad; after ſeveral years his father died. The younger ſon deſtroyed his father's will, and ſeized upon the eſtate. He gave out that his eldeſt brother was dead, and bribed ſome falſe witneſſes, to atteſt the truth of it. In a courſe of time, the eldeſt brother returned; he came home in miſerable circumſtances. His youngeſt brother repulſed him with ſcorn, told him that he was an impoſtor and a cheat, and aſſerted that his real brother was dead long ago, and he could bring witneſſes to prove it. The poor fellow having neither money nor friends was in a moſt diſmal ſituation. He went round the pariſh making bitter complaints, and at laſt he came to a lawyer; who when he had heard the poor man's mournful ſtory, replied to him in this manner:—"You have nothing to give me: if I undertake your cauſe and loſe it, it will bring me into very foul diſgrace, as all the wealth and evidence is on your brother's ſide. But however, I will undertake your cauſe upon this condition:—You ſhall enter into obligations to pay me a thouſand guineas if I gain the eſtate for you. If I loſe it I know the conſequence, and I venture upon it with my eyes open." Accordingly he entered an action againſt the younger brother, and it was agreed to be tried at the next general aſſizes at Chelmsford in Eſſex.

The lawyer having engaged in the cauſe of the poor man, and ſtimulated by the proſpect of a thouſand guineas, ſet his wits to work to contrive the beſt methods to gain his end. At laſt he hit upon this happy thought, that he would conſult the firſt of all the judges, Lord Chief Juſtice Hale. Accordingly he flew up to London, and laid open the cauſe in all it's circumſtances. The judge, who was the greateſt lover of juſtice of any man in the world, heard the caſe patiently and attentively, and promiſed him all the aſſiſtance in his power. (It is very probable that he opened his whole ſcheme and method of proceeding, enjoining the utmoſt ſecrecy.) The judge contrived matters in ſuch a manner as to have finiſhed all his buſineſs at the King's Bench before the aſſizes begun at Chelmsford, and ordered either his carriage or horſes to convey him down very near the ſeat of the aſſizes. He diſmiſſed his man and his horſes,

and

and ſought out for a ſingle houſe. He found one occupied by a miller. After ſome converſation, and making himſelf quite agreeable, he propoſed to the miller to change clothes with him. As the judge had a very good ſuit on, the man had no reaſon to object. Accordingly the judge ſhifted himſelf from top to toe, and put on a complete ſuit of the miller's beſt. Armed with the miller's hat and ſhoes, and ſtick, away he marches to Chelmsford; he had procured good lodgings to his liking, and waited for the aſſizes that ſhould come on next day. When the trials came on, he walked like an ignorant country-fellow backwards and forwards along the county-hall. He had a thouſand eyes within him, and when the court began to fill, he ſoon found out the poor fellow that was the plaintiff. As ſoon as he came into the hall, the miller drew up to him:—"Honeſt friend, ſaid he, how is your cauſe like to go to-day?"—'Why, replied the plaintiff, my cauſe is in a very precarious ſituation, and if I loſe it, I am ruined for life.'—"Well, honeſt friend, replied the miller, will you take my advice? I will let you into a ſecret which perhaps you do not know; every Engliſhman has the right and privilege to except againſt any one juryman through the whole twelve; now do you inſiſt upon your privilege, without giving a reaſon why, and, if poſſible, get me choſen in his room, and I will do you all the ſervice in my power." Accordingly, when the clerk of the court had called over the jurymen, the plaintiff excepted to one of them by name: the judge on the bench was highly offended with this liberty.—What do you mean, ſays he, by excepting againſt that gentleman?"—'I mean, my lord, to aſſert my privilege as an Engliſhman without giving a reaſon why."—The judge, who had been deeply bribed, in order to conceal it by a ſhow of candour, and having a confidence in the ſuperiority of his party—"Well, Sir, ſaid he, as you claim your privilege in one inſtance, I will grant you a favour, who would you wiſh to have in the room of that man excepted againſt?"—After a ſmall time taken in conſideration—"My lord, ſays he, I wiſh to have an honeſt man choſe in," and he looks round the court—'My lord, there is that miller in the court, we will have him if you pleaſe.' Accordingly the miller was choſen in. As ſoon as the clerk of the court had given them all their oaths, a little dextrous fellow came into the department, and ſlips ten golden Carolus's into the hands of eleven jurymen, and gave the miller but five. He obſerved that they were all bribed as well as himſelf, and ſaid to his next neighbour, in a ſoft whiſper, "How much have you got?" 'Ten pieces,' ſaid he.

He concealed what he had himself. The cauſe was opened by the plaintiff's council; and all the ſcraps of evidence they could pick up were adduced in his favour.

The younger brother was provided with a great number of evidences and pleaders, all plentifully bribed as well as the judge. The evidence depoſed, that they were in the ſelf-ſame country where the brother died, and ſaw him buried. The counſellors pleaded upon this accumulated evidence, and every thing went with a full tide in favour of the younger brother. The judge ſummed up the evidence with great gravity and deliberation, and now "Gentlemen of the jury, ſaid he, lay your heads together, and bring in your verdict as you ſhall deem moſt juſt." They waited but a few minutes before they determined in favour of the younger brother. The judge ſaid, "Gentlemen, are you agreed, and who ſhall ſpeak for you?—'We are agreed, my lord, replied one, our foreman ſhall ſpeak for us.' "Hold, my lord, replied the miller, we are not all agreed." 'Why, ſays the judge, in a very ſurly manner, what's the matter with you? What reaſons have you for diſagreeing?'—"I have ſeveral reaſons, my lord, replied the miller; the firſt is, they have given to all theſe gentlemen of the jury ten broad pieces of gold, and to *me* but five; beſides, I have many objections to make to the falſe reaſonings of the pleaders, and the contradictory evidence of the witneſſes." Upon this the miller began a diſcourſe that diſcovered ſuch vaſt penetration of underſtanding, ſuch extenſive law, and expreſſed with ſuch energetic and manly eloquence that aſtoniſhed the judge and the whole court. As he was going on with his powerful demonſtrations, the judge in a ſurpriſe of ſoul ſtopped him—'Where did you come from, and who are you?'—"I came from Weſtminſter-Hall, replied the miller, my name is Matthew Hale, I am Lord Chief Juſtice of the King's Bench. I have obſerved the iniquity of your proceedings this day, and therefore come down from a ſeat which you are no ways worthy to hold. You are one of the corrupt parties in this iniquitous buſineſs. I will come up this moment, and try the cauſe all over again. Accordingly Sir Matthew went up with his miller's dreſs and hat on, began with the trial from it's very original—ſearched every circumſtance of truth and falſehood—evinced the eldeſt brother's title to the eſtate, from the contradictory evidence of the witneſſes, and the falſe reaſonings of the pleaders—unravelled all the ſophiſtry to the very bottom, and gained a complete victory in favour of Truth and Juſtice.

An

An Extraordinary Account of PERSONS, *who,* AFTER DEATH, *have concerned themſelves with the Affairs of their Friends and Relations.*

THE Platoniſts ſpeak of ſome ſouls that, after they are departed from their bodies, have yet a ſtrange hankering after them; whereupon it is that they haunt the dormitories of the dead, and keep about the places where their bodies lie interred, and are therefore called by the philoſophers body-lovers. I know not under what reſtraints ſouls are, when once ſeparated from their bodies, nor what privileges ſome of them have above others; but if the following relations are true, ſome of theſe here ſpoken of have been as mindful of their friends and families, as others were affected to the bodies they had before deſerted.

1. Ludovicus Adoliſius, lord of Immola, ſent a ſecretary of his upon earneſt buſineſs to Ferrara; in which journey he was met by one on horſeback, attired like an huntſman, with an hawk upon his fiſt, who ſaluted him by his name, and deſired him to intreat his ſon Lodowick to meet him in that very place the next day, at the ſame hour, to whom he would diſcover certain things, of no mean conſequence, which much concerned him and his eſtate. The ſecretary returning and revealing this to his lord; at firſt he would ſcarce give credit to his report, and jealous withal that it might be ſome train laid to entrap his life, he ſent another in his ſtead; to whom the ſame ſpirit appeared in the ſhape aforeſaid, and ſeemed much to lament his ſon's diffidence; to whom, if he had come in perſon, he would have related ſtrange things, which threatened his eſtate, and the means how to prevent them. Yet deſired him to recommend him to his ſon, and tell him, that after twenty-two years, one month, and one day, prefixed, he ſhould loſe the government of that city, which he then poſſeſſed, and ſo he vaniſhed. It happened juſt at the ſame time the ſpirit had predicted (notwithſtanding his great care and providence) that Philip, duke of Milan, the ſame night beſieged the city, and by the help of the ice (it being then a great froſt) paſſed the moat, and with ſcaling ladders, ſcaled the wall, ſurpriſed the city, and took Lodowick priſoner. He was in league with Philip, and therefore feared no harm from him.

2. Two wealthy merchants, travelling through the Taurine hills into France, upon the way they met with a man of more than human ſtature; who thus ſaid to them: "Salute my brother Lewis Sforza, and deliver him this letter from me." They were amazed, and aſked who he was? He told them, that he was Galeacius Sforza, and immediately vaniſhed out of ſight.

They made haſte to Milan, and delivered the Duke's letter, wherein was thus written: "Oh Lewis! take heed to thyſelf, for the Venetians and French will unite to thy ruin, and deprive thy poſterity of their eſtate. But if thou wilt deliver me 3000 guilders, I will endeavour that the ſpirits being reconciled, thy unhappy fate may be averted; and this I hope to perform, if thou ſhalt not refuſe what I have requeſted: farewel." The ſubſcription was: "The ſoul of Galeacius thy brother." This was laughed at by moſt as a fiction: but not long after, the duke was diſpoſſeſſed of his government, and taken priſoner by Lewis the twelfth, king of France. Thus far Bernard Arulnus, in the firſt ſection of the hiſtory of Milan, who alſo was an eye-witneſs of what had paſſed.

3. Cæſar Baronius tells, that there was an entire friendſhip betwixt Michael Mercatus the elder, and Marſilius Ficinus; and this friendſhip was the ſtronger betwixt them, by reaſon of a mutual agreement in their ſtudies, and an equal veneration for the doctrines of Plato. It fell out that theſe two diſcourſed together (as they uſed) of the ſtate of man after death, according to Plato's opinions (and there is extant a learned epiſtle of Marſilius to Michael Mercatus, upon the ſame ſubject); but when their diſputation and diſcourſe was drawn out ſomewhat long, they ſhut it up with this firm agreement, "That whichſoever of them two ſhould firſt depart out of this life, if poſſible, ſhould aſcertain the ſurvivor of the ſtate of the other life, and whether the ſoul be immortal or not." Some time after this agreement was made, it fell out, that while Michael Mercatus was one morning early at his ſtudy, upon the ſudden he heard the noiſe of a horſe upon the gallop; and then ſtopping at his door, withal he heard the voice of Marſilius his friend, crying to him, "O Michael, Michael! thoſe things are true, they are true!" Michael wondering to hear his friend's voice, roſe up, and opening the caſement, he ſaw the backſide of him, whom he had heard, in white, and galloping away upon a white horſe. He called after him, "Marſilius, Marſilius!" and followed him with his eye. But he ſoon vaniſhed out of ſight. He, amazed at this extraordinary accident, very ſolicitouſly inquired, if any thing had happened to Marſilius (who then lived at Florence, where he alſo breathed his laſt), and he found, upon ſtrict inquiry, that he died at that very time, wherein he was thus heard and ſeen by him.

4. We read in the life of John Chryſoſtom of Baſilicus, the biſhop of the city of Camana (the ſame who with Lucianus, a prieſt of Antioch, ſuffered martyrdom under Maximianus the Emperor), that he appeared to St. Chryſoſtom in his exile, and ſaid, "Brother John, be of good heart and courage, for to-

morrow

morrow we ſhall be together." Alſo that before this, he had appeared to the prieſt of that church, and ſaid, "Prepare a place for our brother John, for he is to come preſently." And that theſe things were true, was afterwards confirmed by the event.

5. Charles the eighth, king of France, invaded the kingdom of Naples: Alphonſo was then king of it; and although before he bragged what he would do, yet when the French were in Italy, and came ſo far as Rome, he took ſuch a fright, that he cried out every night, he heard the Frenchmen coming, and that the very trees and ſtones cried France. And as Guicciardini affirmeth (who was not a man either eaſily to believe, or raſhly to write fables), it was credibly and conſtantly reported, that the ſpirit of Ferdinand, his father, appeared to one that had been his phyſician, and bad him tell his ſon Alphonſo from him, that he would not be able to reſiſt the Frenchmen; for God had ordained, that his progeny ſhould (after many great afflictions) be deprived of their kingdom, for the multitude and great enormity of their ſins: and eſpecially for that he had done (by the perſuaſion of Alphonſo) himſelf in the church of St. Leander, near to Naples, whereof he told the particulars; the ſucceſs was, that Alphonſo (terrified waking and ſleeping with the repreſentations of ſuch noblemen as he had cauſed to be murdered in priſon) reſigned his crown to his ſon Ferdinando, and ran away into Sicily, in ſuch haſte, that, importuned by his mother-in-law to ſtay for only three days, he told her, that, if ſhe would not go preſently with him, he would leave her; and that, if any ſought to ſtay him, he would caſt himſelf headlong out of the window. His ſon Ferdinand, having aſſembled all his forces, durſt make no reſiſtance, but fled before the French from place to place, till at length almoſt all his ſubjects forſook him, and rebelled againſt him; whereupon he fled alſo to Sicily, and within a while died there. So Charles conquered the whole kingdom, without giving his ſoldiers occaſion ſo much as to put on their armour.

6. Muſonius and Chryſanthius, both biſhops, died in the time of the Nicene Council; before ſuch time as all preſent had ſubſcribed to the articles of faith then agreed unto. The reſt of the biſhops went to their ſepulchres, and deſiring their ſubſcription alſo, as if they were alive, they left the ſchedule of ſubſcription at their tombs; when after it was found, that the dead perſons had in a miraculous manner ſubſcribed their names in this manner: "Chryſanthius and Muſonius, who were conſenting with the fathers in the ſacred œcumenical Synod of Nice, though tranſlated in reſpect of the body, yet with our own hands we have ſubſcribed to this ſchedule."

7. Spiridion,

7. Spiridion, bishop of Cyprus, had a daughter called Irene, with whom a friend of his had left certain ornaments of great value, which she being over careful of, hid under the earth, and shortly after died. In some time after came the person who had intrusted her, and finding that she was dead, demanded his goods at the hands of the father, both with intreaties and threats. Spiridion, that knew not what to do in the case, went to the tomb of his daughter, beseeching God, that he would shew something of promised resurrection before the time: nor was he deceived in his hopes, for his daughter Irene appeared to him, and having declared in what place she had disposed of the man's goods, she vanished away.

INSTANCES *of* EXTRAORDINARY STRENGTH, *continued.*

23. CUNIPERTUS, King of the Lombards, was of that strength in his arms, that, when a boy, he would take two rams of wonderful bigness in his hands by the wool upon their backs, and lift them from the ground, when no other was found that could do the like.

24. When the Emperor Frederick Barbarossa led his army to the holy war; amongst divers other notable persons he had about him, there was one, a German, of a vast body, and invincible strength, who, not far from Iconium, followed the army at a great distance, leading in his hand a horse by the reins, which he had tired in the journey. About fifty Mahometans, scouting up and down thereabouts, lighted upon this man, and set upon him on every side with their arrows; he couching under his broad shield, securely eluded their attempt upon him this way; at last, one bolder than the rest, put spurs to his horse, and assaulted him with his sword; but the German at the first blow struck off the fore-legs of his horse, and redoubling his stroke, struck with that mighty force upon the head of the Mahometan, that, dividing it in twain, the sword passed through part of the saddle, and left a wound upon the back of the horse. The Mahometans observing that terrible blow, provoked him no farther, but departed as they came; and the German, without mending his pace, came up safely to the rest of the army.

25. John Courcy, Baron of Stroke Courcy, in Somersetshire, was the first Englishman that subdued Ulster in Ireland, and deservedly was made Earl of it; he was afterwards surprised by Hugh Lacy (co-rival to his title), sent over to England, and by

King

King John impriſoned in the Tower of London. A French caſtle being in controverſy, was to have the title thereof tried by combat, the kings of England and France beholding it. Courcy being a lean lank body with ſtaring eyes, was ſent for out of the Tower, to undertake the Frenchman; and becauſe enfeebled with long confinement, a large bill of fare was allowed him to recruit his ſtrength. The Frenchman hearing how much he had eat and drank, and gueſſing his courage by his ſtomach, took him for a cannibal, who would devour him at the laſt courſe, and ſo he declined the combat. Afterwards the two kings, deſirous to ſee ſome proof of Courcy's ſtrength, cauſed a ſteel helmet to be laid on a block before him: Courcy looking about him with a grim countenance, (as he intended to cut with his eyes, as well as with his arms) ſundered the helmet at one blow, ſtriking his ſword ſo deep into the wood, that none but himſelf could pull it out again. Being demanded the cauſe why he looked ſo ſternly, "Had I," ſaid he, "failed of my deſign, I would have killed the kings, and all in the place." Words well ſpoken, becauſe well taken; all perſons preſent being then in highly good humour. He died in France, anno Dom. 1210.

26. Polydamus, the ſon of Nicias, born at Scotuſſa in Theſſalia, was the talleſt and biggeſt man of that age; his ſtrength was accordingly: for he ſlew a lion in the mount Olympus, though unarmed: he ſingled out the biggeſt and fierceſt bull from a whole herd, took hold of him by one of his hinder feet; and, notwithſtanding all his ſtruggling to get from him, he graſped him with that ſtrength, that he left his hoof in his hand. Being afterwards in a cave, under a rock, the earth above began to fall; and when all the reſt of his company fled for fear, he alone remained there, as ſuppoſing he was able with his arms to ſupport all thoſe ruins which were coming upon him: but this his preſumption coſt him his life; for he was there crushed to death.

27. Ericus, the ſecond king of Denmark, was a perſon of huge ſtature, and equal ſtrength; he would throw a ſtone, or a javelin, as he ſat down, with much greater force than another that ſtood: as he ſat he would ſtruggle with two men; and, catching one betwixt his knees, would there hold him till he had drawn the other to him; and then he would hold them both till he had bound them. He would alſo take a rope by both the ends of it, and holding it thus in his hands ſitting, he gave the other part of it to four ſtrong men to pull againſt him; but while they could not move him from his ſeat, he would give them ſuch pulls now with the right, and then with the left hand, that either they were forced to relinquiſh their hold,

or elſe, notwithſtanding all they could do to the contrary, he would draw them all to the ſeat where he ſat.

28. The emperor Tiberius had the joints of his fingers ſo firm, and ſtrongly compacted, that he could thruſt his finger through a green and unripe apple: and could give a fillip with that force, that thereby he would break the head of a luſty man.

29. Dr. Deſaguliers tells us of Thomas Topham, born in London, and then about 31 years of age, five feet ten inches high, with muſcles very hard and prominent; was brought up a carpenter, which trade he practiſed till within theſe ſix or ſeven years, that he has ſhewed feats of ſtrength; but was ignorant of any art to make his ſtrength appear more ſurpriſing.

About ſix years ago he pulled againſt a horſe, ſitting upon the ground, with his feet againſt two ſtumps; and although his legs were placed horizontally inſtead of riſing parallel to the traces of the horſe, yet the horſe was unable to move him. This induced him to pull againſt two horſes in the ſame aukward poſition: but he was raiſed from his ſeat, and had one of his knees ſhattered againſt the ſtumps: whereas, had he been properly placed, the Doctor adds, conſidering his ſtrength, he might have kept his ſituation againſt the pulling of four horſes, without the leaſt inconvenience.

The feats which I ſaw him perform a few days ago were the following:

1. By the ſtrength of his fingers he rolled up a very ſtrong and large pewter diſh.

2. He broke ſeven or eight ſhort and ſtrong pieces of tobacco pipe, by the force of his middle-finger, having laid them on his firſt and third finger.

3. Having thruſt under his garter the bowl of a ſtrong tobacco-pipe, his legs being bent, he broke it to pieces by the tendons of his hams, without altering the bending of his leg.

4. He broke ſuch another bowl between his firſt and ſecond finger, by preſſing them together ſideways.

5. He lifted a table ſix feet long, which had half an hundred weight hanging at the end of it, with his teeth, and held it in a horizontal poſition for a conſiderable time.

6. He took an iron kitchen poker, about a yard long, and three inches round, and holding it in his right hand, he ſtruck upon his bare left arm, between the elbow and the wriſt, till he bent the poker nearly to a right angle.

7. He took ſuch another poker, and holding the ends of it in his hands, and the middle againſt the back of his neck, he brought both ends of it together before him; and, what was yet more difficult, he pulled it almoſt ſtrait again.

8. He broke a rope of two inches circumference, although by his aukward manner he was obliged to exert four times the ſtrength that was neceſſary.

9. He

9. He lifted a rolling-ſtone of 800 weight with his hands only, ſtanding in a frame above it, and taking hold of a chain that was faſtened to it.

The SICK WIFE *cured in* REVENGE.

DR. RADCLIFFE was not a more rigid obſerver of the aphoriſms of Hippocrates, than of the precepts of Bacchus; he was almoſt equally devoted to the god of phyſic and the god of wine.

One evening, as he was ſacrificing at the ſhrine of the purple god, in a tavern, a gentleman entered in great haſte, almoſt breathleſs—"Doctor, my wife is at the point of death, make haſte; come with me." "Not till I have finiſhed my bottle, however," (replied the doctor).

The man, who happened to be a fine athletic fellow, finding intreaty uſeleſs, ſnatched up the doctor, hoiſted him on his back, and carried him out of the tavern. The moment he ſet the doctor upon his legs, he received from him, in a very emphatic manner, the following threat:—"Now, *you raſcal, I'll* cure *your wife in revenge!*"—The doctor (the ſtory adds) kept his word.

Extraordinary ANECDOTE *of an* ENGLISH SAILOR.

THE metempſychoſis or tranſmigration of ſouls is one of the principal doctrines of the religion of the Bramins; to this opinion an Engliſh ſailor was indebted for his life, which the Indians on the Malabar coaſt were about to take from him. Being out a ſhooting one day, and unacquainted with the mythology of the country, he killed a bird which thoſe people rank among their gods of the firſt claſs; an Indian ſaw him, and accuſed him of deicide. The inhabitants of the neighbouring villages immediately aſſembled, ſeized the ſacrilegious European, and condemned him to death: he had not the leaſt hopes of eſcaping his ſentence, as the enraged Indians ſeemed fully determined to avenge their god; when a Jew, who by chance had heard of the Engliſhman's misfortune, (preſſed through the crowd, and pretended to proſtrate himſelf on the earth in order to pray) ſaid to the priſoner, "You have only one way left to eſcape death, try it, and ſay to theſe people, My father died ſome time ago, his body was thrown into the ſea, and his ſoul paſſed into the body of a fiſh. As I was walking on the ſea-

ſhore, the fiſh, my father, appeared on the ſurface of the water; at this inſtant, the bird that I killed, darted at him with an intention to devour him before my eyes; I ſhot him only to prevent his murdering my father." The Engliſhman repeated the above ſpeech to the Indians; they were perfectly ſatisfied with this juſtification, and quietly ſuffered him to go about his buſineſs.

FRANK S——N.

WOMEN *have no* SOULS. *A Scotch Anecdote.*

A SCOTCH Clergyman, whoſe wife was a deſcendant of the famous Xantippe (the ſcold of antiquity) in going through a courſe of lectures on the Revelations of St. John, imbibed from the abſtruſe writer an opinion that the ſex had no ſouls, and were incapable of future rewards and puniſhments.—It was no ſooner known in the country that he maintained ſuch a doctrine, that he was ſummoned before a preſbytery of his brethren, to be dealt with according to his delinquency. When he appeared at their bar, they aſked him—If he really held ſo heretical an opinion?—He told them plainly that he did. On deſiring to be informed of his reaſons for ſo doing—In the Revelations of St. John the Divine, ſaid he, you will find this paſſage—"And there was ſilence in Heaven for about the ſpace of half an hour."—Now I appeal to all of you, whether that could poſſibly have happened had there been any women there? And ſince there are none there, charity forbids us to imagine that they are all in a worſe place; therefore it follows, that they have no immortal part, and are exempted from being accountable for all the noiſe and diſturbance they have raiſed in this world.

Wonderful Inſtance of SUCCESSFUL COURAGE.

HENRY, earl of Holſatia, ſirnamed Iron, becauſe of his ſtrength, having got into favor with Edward III. king of England, by reaſon of his valour was envied by the courtiers, whereupon they one day, in the abſence of the king, counſelled the queen, that for as much as the earl was preferred before all the Engliſh nobility, ſhe would make trial whether he was ſo noble born as he gave out, by cauſing a lion to be let looſe upon him, ſaying, "That the lion would not ſo much as

touch

touch Henry if he was noble indeed." They got leave of the queen to make trial upon the earl. He was uſed to riſe before day, and to walk in the outward court of the caſtle to take the freſh air of the morning. The lion was let looſe in the night, and the earl having a night gown caſt over his ſhirt, with his girdle and ſword, coming down ſtairs into the court, met there with the lion briſtling his hair, and roaring; he, nothing aſtoniſhed, ſaid with a ſtout voice, "Stand, ſtand, you dog:" at theſe words the lion couched at his feet. To the great amazement of the courtiers, who looked out of their holes to behold the iſſue of this buſineſs, the earl laid hold of the lion and ſhut him up within his den; he likewiſe left his night-cap upon the lion's back, and ſo came forth without ſo much as looking behind him. Now, ſaid the earl, calling to them that looked out of the windows, ſaying, "Let him amongſt you all that ſtandeth moſt upon his pedigree, go and fetch my night-cap:" but they being aſhamed withdrew themſelves.

An Inſtance of UNCOMMON STRENGTH.

To the Editor of the Wonderful Magazine.

SIR,

YOUR work has met with my approbation, and I ſuppoſe with that of every body who has read it. I have ſeen in it many ſurpriſing things, which would exceed all credibility, if not atteſted by men of approved worth. But I think that I may with ſafety ſay, that ſince the beginning of the world, a more ſurpriſing man (than whom I am about to ſpeak) has not been known. I have juſt received an account of him from a friend of mine, who would ſcorn to ſay a falſehood, or any thing inclining to it.

The perſon of whom I am ſpeaking was born in Flanders, was about thirty years of age, and about five feet in height, but ſo amazingly broad about his ſhoulders that I am aſhamed to mention it. He was as ſtrong as any three men in the country; and being a farmer, he was obliged to carry the ſoldiers baggage on their march to Franckfort. For this purpoſe, he made a little cart, in which he could conveniently put the baggage of ſix men with great eaſe; and ſometimes he helped the other carriers, by giving them permiſſion to put their load upon his cart, without even grumbling at his work.

He could carry ſix ſacks of flour upon his back with great eaſe, and was ſo very ſtrong in his teeth and jaws, that he could hoiſt two ſacks off the ground.

Upon occaſions he would drive a cart laden with dung, and when it ſtuck in a rut, ſo as the horſe could not extricate it, he would immediately go behind and lift it up, by which the horſe was enabled to go on.

One day as he was walking on the road near his houſe, he ſaw two ſailors fighting, he went to them and tried to ſeparate them, but as they appeared obſtinate he ſtepped in between them, upon which they beat him; "Oh, ſays he, my friends, you wiſh to fight with me, do you? I will teach you how to fight." Having ſaid this, he collared them, ſhook them a little, and flung them upon the ground; they got up again, and were coming to fight him, he collared them a ſecond time, and flung them both off the road, over a hedge, and left them.

R. L.

To the Editor of the Wonderful Magazine.

SIR,

Notwithſtanding the ſingularity of the following circumſtance, it is as true as ſtrange, and by inſerting it in your Magazine you will greatly oblige a conſtant reader and admirer of your plan.

G. F. W.

A TREMENDOUS PASS *in the* NORTH.

TWO hundred miles from the Sound is the great river Connecticutt. In this river there is a narrow of only five yards broad, formed by two ſhelving mountains of ſolid rock. Through this chaſm are compelled to paſs all the waters, which in the time of the floods bury all the Northern country without froſt; but by preſſure and velocity, the waters are here conſolidated to ſuch a degree of firmneſs and inundation, that no iron crow can be forced into it; here iron, lead, and cork have one common weight; here ſteady as time, and harder than marble, the ſtream paſſes, irreſiſtable and ſwift as lightning; the electric fire rends trees to pieces with no greater eaſe than this amazing water. The paſſage is four hundred yards in length, of a riſing form, with obtuſe corners: here maſts and other timber are carried with incredible ſwiftneſs, and ſometimes (at high water) with ſafety through this tremendous ſtraight; but when the water is low, they are in a moment rent into perfect ſhreds to the aſtoniſhment and terror of beholders.

A Wonderful

A Wonderful POPISH STORY.

[Extracted from the Legend of St. Chriſtopher.]

ONCE upon a time there lived a huge luſty, tall, ſtout, and ſtrong man, named Chriſtopher, who was of the race of Canaanites; or elſe of Og, king of Baſhan, whoſe bed-cords were bars of iron. This Chriſtopher was twelve cubits high, and for a while dwelt with the king of the Canaanites; but where this was we cannot tell. Now Chriſtopher, purpoſing to render himſelf famous, was determined to find the greateſt king in the world; and accordingly he found out a very great king, and lived with him. It happened that at a certain time a minſtrel ſung a ſong before this king, in which he oftentimes (as fidlers will be ſaucy) mentioned the devil. When the king heard him name the devil, he made the ſign of the croſs on his forehead, in order to ſcare the devil away; but Chriſtopher not knowing why he did this, aſked him the reaſon; and when his majeſty had told him, Chriſtopher ſaid, "Nay then, the devil is greater than this king;" and thereupon he ſought out the devil, that he might ſerve him; and he was both eaſy to be found, and willing to entertain him.

In proceſs of time it fell out, that, as the devil and Chriſtopher travelled together, they came by a place where a croſs was erected, at which ſight the devil was ſo terrified, that he turned out of the way, and fetched a compaſs in order to come into it again. Chriſtopher then demanded of his maſter, why he turned from the croſs. His anſwer was, that he did ſo through dread of one Chriſt, who was hanged on a croſs. "Nay then," ſaid Chriſtopher, "I perceive Chriſt to be a greater lord than thou;" wherefore he forſook the devil, and ſought after Chriſt to ſerve him. Some time afterwards he came to a deſert, where lived a hermit, who told him, that the way to find Chriſt was by doing works of charity; which (being ſo robuſt a make) he might very eaſily perform, by carrying people over a river in which many had periſhed. This ſervice Chriſtopher willingly undertook, and, going to the river, made himſelf there an habitation, which, though but a little one, had doors as big as barn-doors, elſe he could not have entered it: hence he carried over all manner of people that came, having a great pole in his hand for a ſtaff; and he abode there, carrying on this occupation a conſiderable time.

As this extraordinary perſon was one day in his cabin, he thought he heard the voice of a child, which called him, and

ſaid, "Chriſtopher, come out, and carry me over:" but when he went out to ſee who it was, he found no one; and being returned to his houſe, he heard the ſame voice, and ran out, but found no perſon; he was ſoon after called a third time, and going out he ſpied a child, who deſired him to carry him over the river. Hereupon Chriſtopher took the child upon his ſhoulders, and his ſtaff in his hand, and went into the river: but he had no ſooner entered the ſame than the waters ſwelled ſo high, and the child grew ſo heavy, that Chriſtopher's back was ready to break, and he was in great danger of being drowned. At length getting over, he ſet the child down, and complaining of his burthen, told him, "that he thought he had carried the whole world on his back." "True," ſaid the child, "for thou haſt carried on thy ſhoulders him who created and made all the world: for know, I am Chriſt, whom thou ſeekeſt; and, to confirm my words, ſet thy ſtaff in the earth by thy houſe, and to morrow-morning thou ſhalt ſee it bear flowers and fruit;" and thereupon the child vaniſhed away. No ſooner was Chriſtopher come to his houſe but he ſet his ſtaff in the ground, and, riſing next morning, found it like a palm-tree, bearing at once flowers, leaves, and dates; of the latter, enough to furniſh a grocer's ſhop, ſays our author.

Chriſtopher, having now left off carrying people over the water, went to the city of Lycia, inhabited chiefly by Heathens; and therefore, to comfort them, he pitched his ſtaff in the ground, and prayed to God that it might bring forth flowers and fruit, and it immediately did ſo; by which means he converted eight thouſand. Yet the king, it ſeems, would not be ſo converted; but ſent for him, and commanded him to do ſacrifice to the heathen gods. Chriſtopher told him, his gods were the work of men's hands, and were no better than devils. His majeſty told Chriſtopher that he was brought up among wild beaſts, and that he would conſume him with great pains and torments. Thus the king and Chriſtopher fell out.

Now ſeeing Chriſtopher would not conſent to ſacrifice to falſe gods, the king commanded him to be ſent to priſon, and, being there, ſent two women to entice him to their lewd embraces, promiſing them great rewards if they could effect it: but they, inſtead of ſeducing, were converted by him, and were put to death for their faith. Soon afterwards Chriſtopher was brought ought of priſon to ſuffer; and firſt they would have burnt him, and (would you believe it?) the fire would do him no hurt. Then the king commanded he ſhould be ſhot to death, but as they ſhot, the arrows flew back again, and one of them hit the king on the eye, and ſorely wounded him; but laſt of all they ſtruck off his head, and then he lived no longer. But we

are

are told of another great miracle which happened at his death; for the king, who was with his ſore eye as blind as a beetle, taking a little of Chriſtopher's blood, and putting on the blind ſide, he was made perfectly whole, and could then ſee with it as far into a mill-ſtone as another perſon.

In the church of Notre-Dame, in Paris, there was formerly the effigy of St. Chriſtopher, with our Saviour on his ſhoulders. The legend, as well as the maſon, makes him (ſays Dr. Heylin) a man of a giant-like ſtature; though of the two, the maſon's work is the moſt admirable, being all cut off of one entire ſtone; that of the legendary being patched up of many fabulous and ridiculous ſhreds.

Thus idle prieſts and monks attain'd promotion,
By making ign'rance mother of devotion:
This made them ſuch vain ſtories to deviſe,
Which now ev'n our children will deride as lies.

Extraordinary Account of a YOUNG MAN's RECOVERY *from a* STUPEFACTION, *cauſed by the* SMOKE *of* SEA COAL. *By an eminent Phyſician in Suſſex.*

WILLIAM COLEBROOK, a lad of ſeventeen years of age, was left alone to take care of his maſter's veſſel in Rye harbour, in the month of June 1761; and ſhutting all up cloſe, at nine o'clock in the evening, he laid himſelf down to ſleep in a ſmall cabin, where there had been a ſea-coal fire, which was not properly extinguiſhed; and the chimney-place being ſtopped, it ſoon grew full of ſmoke. The effect of which, when the people came on board next morning, proved to have been ſo powerful, as totally to deprive the lad of all the ſenſible motions of the body, excepting thoſe of the heart and lungs.

The cauſe of this ſtupor being preſently ſuſpected, he was brought upon deck, in hopes that the freſh air might prove of ſervice; but neither that, nor bleeding, nor bliſtering, or any other applications they made uſe of, aſſiſted him in the leaſt under this torpid ſituation.

He appeared much like one I had ſeen, who had taken an over doſe of opium, and died of it.——I ſtrongly recommended the plunging this patient into a cold-bath, which being immediately complied with, was attended with a ſucceſs even beyond my expectations.——Immediately upon the immerſion (for I ordered but one plunge, ſuppoſing that a ſecond would prove leſs efficacious, by weakening the power of the firſt) he opened his eyes and mouth, and ſhut them again.

He

He was then inſtantly put to bed naked, between the blankets, and in a very few minutes time, a very great and univerſal ſweat came on him, which continued for many hours.

In the evening he was firſt perceived to move a little, ſeemingly as if diſturbed by the roughneſs of the blankets ſtimulating his ſkin. A while after he opened his eyes, and looked a little about him in a confuſed manner.

Some time after that, he grew more ſenſible, and ſpoke; but could only give the ſhort anſwers, Yes, and No.——His reſpiration was ſtill difficult, and very laborious; but his pulſe was ſtronger and fuller, on which account I ordered a little blood to be taken away, and he took frequently a ſmall quantity of ſweet oil.

For his ordinary drink I directed boiling water, poured upon bread, with a little white-wine, lemon-juice, and ſugar; of which, at firſt, he took but very little at a time, and afterwards more, as he could get it down.

The next day I found him much better: his breathing was eaſier; but he complained of a ſhort troubleſome cough, for which I ordered him a ſmooth pectoral linctus; and a lenient purging draught was alſo given him, which had the deſired effect.

He continued growing better for a day or two, when I called upon him again; and finding his cough and hoarſeneſs ſtill remain, with a little ſhortneſs of breath, I directed him pills of millepedes, and gum ammoniac, made up with bal. ſulph. to be taken twice a day, drinking warm milk after them, by which means he grew perfectly well, and went to ſea in twelve days.

A ſhort ACCOUNT *of Mr.* HENRY BLACKER, the BRITISH GIANT.

[Accompanied with a full Length Portrait of him, curiouſly engraved.]

IN addition to the ſeveral inſtances of gigantic ſtature to which ſome men have arrived, already given in the preceding Numbers of the Wonderful Magazine, we have been requeſted to furniſh ſome account of Mr. Henry Blacker, commonly called the Britiſh Giant. He was born near Cuckfield, in Suſſex, in the year 1724. He was thought by all who viewed him, to be the talleſt man ever exhibited in England, as he meaſured full ſeven feet four inches, and exceeded in height the famous Mynheer Cajanus, who was ſhewn with ſo much applauſe

M.r Henry Blacker the BRITISH GIANT.

rn near Cuckfield in Sussex 1724. He is thought by all who have viewd
n, to be the tallest Man ever exhibited in England, measuring 7 Feet 4
hes & exceeds y.e famous Mynheer Cajanus who was shewn with so much
Applause several Years ago

Pub.d by C. Johnson.

plauſe ſeveral years ago. The portrait of him, which accompanies the preſent Number, is reckoned a very ſtriking likeneſs; and by contraſting his ſtature with that of ordinary men, exhibits him as an object of wonder and aſtoniſhment.

Account of the RESURRECTION *near* GRAND CAIRO.

IN the year 1540, many chriſtians, accompanied by certain ganizaries, went from Grand Cairo to a little barren mount ain, about half a league off: it was in times paſt aſſigned for the burial of the dead.

In this place, a great number of people annually meet to ſee the dead bodies there interred coming out (as it were) of their graves and ſepulchres.

This reſurrection begins on Thurſday, and continues till Saturday; when all vaniſhes away.

Then you may ſee bodies wrapped in their cloaths after the old faſhion: but they ſeem not either ſtanding or walking, but only the arms or the thighs, or ſome other parts of the body which you may touch. If you go farther and preſently approach again, you will find theſe arms and limbs appearing more out of ground; and the more you change places, the more divers and remarkable are the motions.

At the ſame time, many tents are erected about this mountain; for the people who reſort thither, believe that whoſoever waſh themſelves the night before the Friday, with a certain water out of a pond thereby, have a remedy to recover or maintain health.

This reſurrection of legs and arms uſed to be ſeen and believed upon good Friday, and the eve of that day; and a gentleman who travelled to thoſe parts, avers that he touched divers of the riſing members; and, that as he was touching the hairy head of a child, a man of Cairo cried aloud, "Kali, kali, ante materaſde," that is to ſay, "Hold, hold, you know not what you do."

A remarkable Account of a PERSON *who* EAT *and* DIGESTED *the* HARDEST SUBSTANCES *in amazing Quantities.*

SOME time ago was read, before the univerſity of Wittemberg, by M. Bochmer, preſident, a diſſertation, entitled, "De Polyphago et Allotriophago Wittebergenſi Diſſertatio,"

containing the hiſtory of the moſt enormous eater that, perhaps, was ever heard of.———He is ſaid to have devoured at one time, a whole ſheep; at another, a whole hog; and, by way of deſert, at a third, four half buſhel baſkets of cherries, ſtones and all.

Subſtances, indeed, the moſt difficult to digeſt, and ſuch as would be ſhocking to the generality of people, he ſwallowed and digeſted eaſily; ſuch as china, glaſs, ſhells, &c. all which he would break to pieces with his teeth, chew and ſwallow, without the leaſt difficulty. Living animals and inſects, as birds, mice, caterpillars, were common to him: but what almoſt ſurpaſſes belief, is, that he once ſwallowed a block-tin ſtandiſh, with the pens, penknife, ink, ſand, and every thing it contained.

This laſt fact is ſo very extraordinary, that had it not been atteſted on oath by ſeven eye-witneſſes, before the ſenate of Wittemberg, it's credibility could hardly ever have been admitted.

This ſtrange mortal was of an extreme ſtrong and robuſt conſtitution; and continued his exploits to the age of ſixty; after which he lived a more regular life, and attained his eightieth year, in which he died.

His body was opened by the author of the diſſertation, in which many particular circumſtances attending the diſſection are remarked, in order to ſhew the practibility of the facts above-mentioned.

Miraculous PRESERVATION *of* GREGORY CROW, *at* SEA.

UPON Tueſday in Whitſun-week, June 26, 1556, or elſe, as he rather thinketh, in the year immediately before, a certain poor man, named Gregory Crow, dwelling in Malden, went to ſea, intending to have gone into Kent for fullers earth, but by the way, meeting bad weather, was driven upon a ſand, where preſently the boat ſunk, and was full of water, ſo that the men were forced to hold by the maſt of the boat, and all things that would ſwim, did ſwim out of her. Among which Crow ſaw his Teſtament in the water, and caught it, and put it into his boſom.

Now it was ebbing water, ſo that within one hour the boat was dry, but ſo broken that they could not ſave her.

But they went upon the ſand, being at leaſt ten miles from the land, and there made their prayers together, that God would ſend ſome ſhip to their aſſiſtance, being in all two men and one boy,

boy, for they could ſtay there but one half hour longer, before it would be flood. In which time they found their cheſt, wherein was five pounds, ſix ſhillings and eight-pence, belonging to the ſaid Crow; which money the other man, whoſe name I know not, took up, and gave it to the owner, who caſt it into the ſea, ſaying, "If the Lord will ſave our lives, he will provide us a living;" and ſo they got upon the maſt, and there hung by the arms and legs for the ſpace of ten hours; in which time the poor boy was ſo weary, and beaten with the ſea, that he fell off, and was drowned.

And when the water was gone, and the ſand dry, Crow ſaid to the other man, it were beſt for us to take down our maſts, and when the flood cometh we will ſit upon them, and ſo it may pleaſe God to bring us to ſome ſhip that may take us up; which accordingly they did, and ſo at ten of the clock the ſame night, the flood did bear up the maſt whereon they ſat.

And upon the next day at night the man died, being altogether overcome with hunger and watching. So that there was none left but Crow, who driving up and down in the ſea, calling upon God as he could, and might not ſleep for fear that the ſea would have beaten him off. So at length I myſelf, ſaid Thomas Morſe, being laden to Antwerp with my crayer, going from Lee, having within my veſſel, of mariners and merchants, to the number of forty-ſix perſons, and coming to the Foreland, the wind was not very good, ſo that I was conſtrained to go ſomewhat out of my way, being in the afternoon about ſix of the clock, where at the laſt we ſaw a thing afar off, appearing unto us like a ſmall buoy, that fiſhermen do uſe to lay with their hooks.

When we ſaw it, ſome ſaid, let us have ſome fiſh. And I ſaid to him that was at the helm, keep your courſe away for we ſhall but hinder the fiſhermen, and have no fiſh neither; and ſo at my commandment he did.

But at length he at the helm ſtanding higher than all we did, ſaid, methink maſter, it is a man. But yet they, being in no doubt that it was but a fiſherman's buoy, turned the ſhip from him again to keep his courſe.

Crow beholding the ſhip to turn from him, being then in utter deſpair, and ready now to periſh with watching, famine, and moreover miſerably beaten with the ſeas, at laſt took his mariner's cap from his head, and holding up the ſame with his arm as high as he could, thought by ſhaking it as well as he might, to give them ſome better token of ſight.

Whereupon the ſteerman more ſenſibly perceiving a thing to move, adverti ſed us again, declaring how he did plainly ſee a

man's arm; and with that we all beheld him well, and ſo came to him and took him up.

And as ſoon as we had him in our ſhip, he began to put his hand in his boſom; we aſked him if he had money there. No, ſaid he, I have a book here, I think it be wet; and ſo drew out his Teſtament, which we then dried.

But the ſea had ſo beaten him, that his eyes, noſe and mouth were almoſt covered with ſalt, that the heat of his face and the weather had made; ſo we made a fire and ſhifted him with dry cloaths, and gave him aqua compoſita to drink, and ſuch meat as was in the ſhip, and ſo let him ſleep.

The next day we awaked him about eight of the clock in the morning, and his blood began ſomewhat to appear in his fleſh, (for when we took him up, his fleſh was even as though it had been ſodden, or as a drowned man's is) and then we talked with him of all the matter before rehearſed.

So ſailing to Antwerp, the merchants who ſaw the thing, publiſhed the ſame in Antwerp; and becauſe it was wonderful, many of the people there, both men and women, came to the ſhip to ſee him. Some gave him a petticoat, and ſome a ſhirt, ſome hoſe, and ſome money, always noting how he caſt away his money and kept his book.

And many of the women wept when they heard and ſaw him; and maſter governor of the Engliſh nation there had him before him, and talked with him of all the matter; and pitying his caſe, commanded the officer of the Engliſh houſe to go with him to the free oſtehouſes amongſt the Engliſh merchants, and I with him, and at three houſes there was given unto him 6l. 10s. and ſo from thence he went with me to Roan, where the people came alſo to ſee him, marvelling at the great works of God.

A genuine LETTER *from* JANE SHORE *to* KING EDWARD *the Fourth, taken from a very antient Hiſtory of Jane Shore.*

May it pleaſe my King and Maſter,

VOUCHSAFE to ſtayne thy royal couche with the poor inklings of thy ſervant and handmaide, whom nathleſſe thou haſt moſt graciouſly daygned to raiſe unto thy royal couche, as Abraham did his handmaide Hagar; though I wiſhe not to

to ſhare her misfortune, and to be driven from my maſter's preſence.

Could my unworthy pen give a decent colouring to thy Jane's affection, then might words, which be the painting of thoughtes in the true hearte, do juſtice to the loyal love ſhe beareth unto thy worthy perſonne.——But how can the black rivulet, which my pen is eager to drinke, be worthily enabled to expreſs, in becomynge terrmes, the ocean of love, that aboundythe in my true hearte.

Woulde to my Savioure, that this ocean of love were not troubled with winds, which blows therein, and rayſe the waves affliction within my moody ſoul.

I am incompaſſed by three potent enemyes, albeit not the fleſh, the world, and the devil, unleſs lord Haſtings be reſembled to the firſt, for he worketh to withdraw my love from thee, and in thy abſence to diſplace thee from the throne, whereon the king is eſtabliſhed in my hearte.

The royal partner of thy boſome, the queen, may indeed be likened unto the world, for ſhe encompaſſeth me round with ſpies, who watche out for my thoughtes. And though I will not be ſo harſhe in my thoughte or deed, to ſay thy noble brother Glouceſter be in any ſhape like unto the devil; yet I do veriily believe he be more dangerouſe, than the other twain, though he beareth him towardly.

There be ſome, and divers ſome, who ſay he wiſheth not well unto thy government; nay, unto thy children.

Among the reſt the noble lord Haſtings douted very much, and wiſheth thee long to reign, in order that thou mayeſt the better ſurvive to eſtabliſh thy royal iſſue.

Believe what I write cometh from my true hearte's affection, and wiſh comfort to the wounded ſpirit of thy loyal ſervant,

JANE SHORE.

REMARKABLE ACCOUNT *of an* OLD MAN, *who formerly lived in* WALES.

THERE lived a man in the year 1581, in the pariſh of Tregian, in the iſland of Angleſey, in North Wales, aged one hundred and five years, named William David ap Howel ap Jerworth, who married three wives. The firſt was called Ellen ferch William; of her he begat twenty-two children.

The

The ſecond was called Catharine ach Richard, of her he begat ten children. The third wife called Ellen ferch William (the ſame name as his firſt) of her he begat four children. Alſo he had in his life-time two concubines; one called Jarnet ferch William; by her he begat two children; and the other called Leky Lloyd, by her he begat five children.

The number of his children, lawfully begotten, were thirty-ſix, and by his concubines ſeven, in all forty-three.

His eldeſt ſon, called Griffin ap William, aged eighty-four years, had children, and children's children, to a great number. Alſo his youngeſt ſon was Griffin ap William, two years old, living in the aforeſaid pariſh of Tregaian; ſo that there were eighty-two years difference between the age of the two brothers; and they were both at their father's funeral.

His eldeſt daughter, called Alice ach William, was twice married, lived ſeventy-two years, and had many children and children's children, to a very great number.

There lived in the ſaid pariſh, within his time, about eighty-eight perſons, who deſcended from the body of the ſaid old man.

It is reported that the children and children's children, deſcended from this old man, and born in his days, did amount to three hundred perſons and upwards.

The ſaid William David ap Howel ap Jerworth, was a man of mean ſtature, of a good complexion, ſeldom vexed with the ſtone, or cholic, or any other diſtemper, of moderate diet, lived by huſbandry and tillage, altogether delighting and exerciſing himſelf in fiſhing and fowling. His hearing, eye-ſight, and all his ſenſes, continuing perfect to the laſt.

The Extraordinary LIFE *and* ADVENTURES *of* BAMFYLDE-MOORE CAREW, *commonly called the* KING *of the* BEGGARS.

[Accompanied with his Portrait, curriouſly Engraved.]

MR. BAMFYLDE MOORE CAREW was deſcended from the ancient family of the Carews, ſon of the Rev. Mr. Theodore Carew, of the pariſh of Brickly, near Tiverton, in the county of Devon. He was born in July, 1693; and had for his godfathers the Hon. Hugh Bamfylde, Eſq. and the Hon. Major Moore, both of whoſe names he bears.

The

KING of the BEGGARS.

Publ.d by I. Johnson.

The Rev. Mr. Carew had ſeveral other children, beſides Bamfylde-Moore, all of whom he educated in a tender and pious manner; and our hero was at the age of twelve ſent to Tiverton ſchool, where he contracted an intimate acquaintance with young gentlemen of the firſt rank in Somerſetſhire, Devonſhire, Cornwall, and Dorſetſhire.

While Mr. Carew was at Tiverton-ſchool, he in company with ſome others hunted a deer, and did great damage to the fields of corn; upon which the farmers and neighbouring gentlemen complained very heavily to Mr. Rayner, the ſchool-maſter, who threatened our hero and his companions ſo ſeverely, that through fear they abſented themſelves from ſchool, and joined a ſociety of gipſies, that then happened to be in the neighbourhood. This ſociety conſiſted of ſeventeen or eighteen perſons of both ſexes, who carried with them ſuch an air of mirth and pleaſure, that our youngſters were quite delighted with their company, and Mr. Carew continued with them a year and a half before he returned to his parents.

Our hero ſoon left his family, and betook himſelf to his old acquaintances, who received him with the utmoſt joy. He now began to ſet his wits to work, how he ſhould employ himſelf. The firſt thing that occurred to his thoughts was the equipping himſelf with an old pair of trowſers, and put on the appearance of an unfortunate ſhipwrecked ſeaman; in which character he was very ſucceſsful. Afterwards he became the honeſt country farmer, who, living in the iſle of Shippey, in Kent, had the misfortune to have his grounds overflowed, and all his cattle drowned. And every ſcheme which he undertook, he executed with ſo much ſkill and dexterity, that he raiſed very conſiderable contributions.

After this he went to Newfoundland, where he met with a young lady, whom he brought over with him to England, and married at Bath. Leaving that place, they made a tour through Somerſetſhire, and viſited an uncle of our hero's, then living at Dorcheſter, who was a clergyman of diſtinguiſhed abilities. Here they were received with great kindneſs and hoſpitality; and the uncle uſed every argument to perſuade Mr. Carew to quit the community of the gipſies, but all in vain. Reflecting now that he had long lived uſeleſs to that community, our hero began to prepare for his departure from his uncle's, in order to make ſome excurſions on the enemy; and to do this with more effect, he bethought himſelf of the following ſtratagem. He equips himſelf in a clergyman's habit, puts on a band, a large white wig, and a broad-brimmed hat. His whole deportment was ſtill agreeable to his dreſs, his pace was ſolemn and ſlow,

his

his countenance grave and thoughtful, his eyes turned on the ground; from whence, as if employed in ſecret ejaculations, he would raiſe them to heaven: every look and action ſpoke his want; but at the ſame time, the hypocrite ſeemed overwhelmed with that ſhame which modeſt merit feels, when obliged to ſolicit the cold hand of charity. This artful behaviour excited the curioſity of many people of fortune to inquire into his circumſtances, but it was with much reluctance that he acquainted them, that he had for many years exerciſed the ſacred office of a clergyman, at Abberuſtuth, a pariſh in Wales, but that the government changing, he had preferred quitting his benefice, (though he had a wife and ſeveral ſmall children) to taking an oath contrary to his principles. This relation he accompanied with frequent ſighs, and warm expreſſions of his truſt in Providence. And as he perfectly knew thoſe perſons it was proper to apply to, this ſtratagem ſucceeded even beyond his expectations. But hearing that a veſſel, on board of which there were many quakers, bound for Philadelphia, was caſt away on the coaſt of Ireland, he laid aſide his gown and band, cloathed himſelf in a plain ſuit, and, with a demure countenance, applied to the quakers, as one of thoſe unhappy creatures, with great ſucceſs, and hearing that there was to be a meeting of them from all parts, at a place called Thorncombe in Devonſhire, he made the beſt of his way thither, and joining the aſſembly, with a ſeeming modeſt aſſurance, made his caſe known, and ſatisfying them by his behaviour, that he was one of the ſect, they made a conſiderable contribution for his relief.

With ſuch wonderful facility did he aſſume every character, that he often deceived thoſe who knew him beſt, and were moſt poſitive of his not being able to impoſe upon them. Coming one day to Mr. Portman's at Brinſon, near Blandford, in the character of a rat-catcher, with a hair cap on his head, a buff girdle about his waiſt, and a tame rat in a little box by his ſide; he boldly marched up to the houſe in this diſguiſe, though his perſon was known to all the family; and meeting in the court with the Rev. Mr. Bryant, and ſeveral other gentlemen, whom he well knew, aſked if their honours had any rats to kill. Mr. Portman replied by aſking him if he knew his buſineſs, and he anſwering in the affirmative, he was ſent in to get his dinner, with a promiſe, that after he had dined they would make a trial of his abilities. Dinner being over, he was called into a parlour among a large company of gentlemen and ladies. Well, Mr. Rat-catcher, ſaid Mr. Portman, can you lay any ſcheme to kill the rats without hurting my dogs. Yes, yes, replied Carew, I ſhall lay it where even the rats cannot climb to reach

it.—And what countryman are you?—A Devonſhire man, an't pleaſe your honour. What's your name? Carew perceiving, by ſome ſmiles and whiſpers, that he was known, replied, by telling the letters of which his name was compoſed. This occaſioned a good deal of mirth, and Mr. Pleydell, of St. Andrew's, Milbourn, who was one of the company, expreſſed ſome pleaſure at ſeeing the famous Bampfylde Moore Carew, whom he ſaid he had never ſeen before. Yes, but you have, ſaid he, and given me a ſuit of cloaths. Mr. Pleydell was ſurpriſed, and deſired to know when it was; Carew aſked him if he did not remember his being met by a poor wretch, with a ſtocking round his head inſtead of a cap, an old woman's ragged mantle on his ſhoulders, no ſhirt to his back, nor ſtockings to his legs, and ſcarcely any ſhoes to his feet, who told him that he was a poor unfortunate man, caſt away near the Canaries, and taken up, with 8 others, by a Frenchman, the reſt of the crew, 16 in number, being drowned; and that after having aſked him ſome queſtions, he gave him a guinea and a ſuit of cloaths. This Mr. Pleydell acknowledged, and Carew replied, that he was no other than the expert rat-catcher now before you. At this the company laughed very heartily; and Mr. Pleydell, and ſeveral others, offering to lay a guinea that they ſhould know him again, let him come in what form he pleaſed, and others aſſerting the contrary, Carew was deſired to try his ingenuity; and ſome of the company following him out, let him know that on ſuch a day, the ſame company, with ſeveral others, were to be at Mr. Pleydell's.

When the day arrived, he got himſelf cloſe ſhaved, and dreſſing himſelf like an old woman, put a high crowned hat on his head, borrowed a little hump-backed child of a tinker, and two others of a beggar, and with the two laſt at his back, and the former by the hand, marched to Mr. Pleydell's; when coming up to the door, he put his hand behind him, and pinching one of the children, ſet it a roaring, and gave the alarm to the dogs, who came out with open throats, ſo that between the crying of the child, and the barking of the dogs, the family was ſufficiently diſturbed. This brought out the maid, who deſired the ſuppoſed old woman to go about her buſineſs, telling her ſhe diſturbed the ladies. God bleſs their ladyſhips, replied Carew, I am the unfortunate grandmother of theſe poor helpleſs infants, whoſe dear mother, and all they had, was burned at the dreadful fire at Kirton, and hope the good ladies will, for God's ſake, beſtow ſomething on the poor famiſhed infants. This pitiful tale was accompanied with tears, and the maid going in, ſoon returned with half a crown and a meſs of broth, on which, going into the court to eat it, it was not long before

the gentlemen appeared, and all relieving him, he pretended to go away, when ſetting up a tantivee, tantivee, and an halloo to the dogs, they turned about, and ſome of them then recollecting, from his altered voice, that it could be no other but Carew, he was called in, when all examining his features, they were highly delighted, and rewarded him for the entertainment he had given them.

Carew ſo eaſily entered into every character, and moulded himſelf in ſo many different forms, that he gained the higheſt applauſes from that apparently wretched community to which he belonged, and ſoon became the favourite of their king, who was very old. This flattered his low ambition, and prompted him to be continually planning new ſtratagems, among which he executed a very bold one on his grace the duke of Bolton ;—dreſſing himſelf in a ſailor's ragged habit, and going to his grace's ſeat near Baſingſtoke in Hampſhire, he knocked at the gate, and with an aſſured countenance, deſired admittance to the duke, or at leaſt that the porter would give his grace a paper which he held in his hand : but he applied in vain, but not being diſcouraged, he waited till he at laſt ſaw a ſervant come out, and telling him that he was a very unfortunate man, deſired he would be ſo kind as to introduce him where he might ſpeak with his grace ; as this ſervant had no intereſt in locking up his maſter, he very readily promiſed to comply with his requeſt, as ſoon as the porter was off his ſtand ; which he accordingly did, introducing him into a hall where the duke was to paſs through. He had not been long there, before the duke came in ; upon which he clapped his knee to the ground, and offered him a petition, ſetting forth, that the unfortunate petitioner, Bampfylde Moore Carew, was ſupercargo of a veſſel that was caſt away coming from Sweden, in which were his whole effects, none of which he had been able to ſave. The duke ſeeing the name of Bampfylde Moore Carew, and knowing thoſe names to belong to families of the greateſt worth and note in the weſt of England, aſked him ſeveral queſtions about his family and relations, when being ſurpriſed that he ſhould apply for relief to any but his own family, which was ſo well able to aſſiſt him, Carew replied, that he had diſobliged them by ſome follies of youth, and had not ſeen them for ſome years. The duke treated him with the utmoſt humanity, and calling a ſervant, had him conducted into an inner room, where being ſhaved by his grace's order, a ſervant was ſent to him with a ſuit of cloaths, a fine Holland ſhirt, and every thing neceſſary to his making a genteel appearance ; he was then called in to the duke, who was ſitting with ſeveral other perſons of quality, who were all taken with his perſon and behaviour, and preſently raiſed for

him

him a ſupply of ten guineas. His grace being engaged to go out that afternoon, deſired that he ſhould ſtay there that night, and gave orders that he ſhould be handſomely entertained, leaving his gentleman to keep him company. But the duke was ſcarcely gone, when Carew found an opportunity to ſet out unobſerved towards Baſingſtoke, where he went to a houſe frequented by ſome of his community. He treated the company, and informing them of the bold ſtratagem he had executed, the whole place reſounded with applauſe, and every one acknowledged that he was moſt worthy of ſucceeding their preſent king.

In this diſguiſe he impoſed upon ſeveral others, and having ſpent ſome days in hunting with the late colonel Strangeways, at Melbury in Dorſet, the converſation happened one day at dinner to turn on Carew's ingenuity; the colonel ſeemed ſurprized that ſeveral who were ſo well acquainted with him, ſhould have been ſo deceived; aſſerting, that he thought it impoſſible for Mr. Carew to deceive him, as he had ſo thorougly obſerved every feature and line in his countenance; on which he modeſtly replied, It might be ſo, and ſome other ſubject being ſtarted, the matter dropped. Early the next morning Carew being called upon to go out with the hounds, deſired to be excuſed, which the colonel being informed of, went to the field without him. Soon after, Carew came down ſtairs, and ſlightly inquiring which way the colonel generally returned, walked out, and going to a houſe frequented by his community, exchanged his clothes for a ragged habit, made a counterfeit wound in his thigh, took a pair of crutches, and having diſguiſed his face with a venerable pity-moving beard, and ſome other alterations, went in ſearch of the colonel, whom he found in the town of Everſhot. His lamentable moans began almoſt as ſoon as the colonel was in ſight: his countenance expreſſed nothing but pain; his pretended wound was expoſed to the colonel's eye, and the tears trickled down his ſilver beard. As the colonel's heart was not proof againſt ſuch an affecting ſight, he threw him half a crown, which Carew received with exuberant gratitude, and then with great ſubmiſſion deſired to be informed if colonel Strangeways, a very charitable gentleman, did not live in that neighbourhood, and begged to be directed the neareſt way to his ſeat; on which the colonel, filled with compaſſion, ſhewed him the ſhorteſt way to his own houſe, and on this he took his leave. Carew returned before the colonel, and pretended to be greatly refreſhed with his morning's walk. When they were ſet down to dinner, Carew inquired what ſport they had, and if the colonel had not met a very miſerable object? Aye, a very miſerable object, indeed, replied the colonel, he looked moſt piteouſly,

and had a very bad wound in his thigh. Did not you direct him here? Yes, replied the colonel, I did; and he has got here before you, says Carew, and is now at your table. This occasioned a great deal of mirth; but the colonel could not be perſuaded of the truth of what Carew aſſerted, till he ſlipped out, and hopped in again upon his crutches.

About this time Clauſe Patch, the king of the Mendicants, died, and Carew had the honour of being elected king in his room; by which dignity, as he was provided with every thing neceſſary by the joint contributions of the community, he was under no obligation to go on any cruize. Notwithſtanding this, Carew was as active in his ſtratagems as ever; but he had not long enjoyed this honour, when he was ſeized and confined as an idle vagrant, tried at the quarter ſeſſions, at Exeter and tranſported to Maryland; where being arrived, he took the opportunity, while the captain of the veſſel and a perſon who ſeemed diſpoſed to buy him, were drinking a bottle of punch in a public-houſe, to give them the ſlip, and to take with him a pint of brandy and ſome biſcuits, and then betake himſelf to the woods.

Having thus eluded their ſearch, as he was intirely ignorant that none were allowed to travel there without proper paſſes, or that there was a conſiderable reward granted for apprehending a runaway, he congratulated himſelf on his happy eſcape, and did not doubt but he ſhould find means to get to England. But going one morning early through a narrow path, he was met by four men, when not being able to produce a paſs, he was ſeized, carried before a juſtice of peace, and clapped in priſon. But here happily getting intelligence, that ſome captains to whom he was known, were lying with their ſhips in the harbour, he let them know his ſituation, on which they paid him a viſit, and told him, that as he had not been ſold to a planter, if the captain did not come to demand him, he would be publickly ſold the next court day, and then generouſly agreed to purchaſe him among themſelves, and to give him his liberty: Carew, ſays our author, was ſo ſtruck with their kindneſs, that he could not conſent to purchaſe his liberty at their expence, and deſired them to tell the captain who brought the tranſports where he was. They at laſt agreed to his requeſt; the captain received this news with great pleaſure, ſent round his boat for him, and had him ſeverely puniſhed with a cat-of-nine-tails, and had a heavy iron collar fixed to his neck, and with this galling yoke he was obliged to perform the greateſt drudgery. One day, when his ſpirits were ready to ſink with deſpair, he ſaw the captains Harvey and Hopkins, two of thoſe who had propoſed to purchaſe his liberty; they were greatly affected with the miſeries

ferіes he ſuffered, and having ſounded the boatſwain and mate, prevailed on them to wink at his eſcape; but the greateſt obſtacle was there being 40l. penalty and half a year's impriſonment for any one that took off his iron collar, ſo that he muſt be obliged to travel with it on. The captains acquainted him with all the difficulties he would meet with; but he was far from being diſcouraged, and reſolved to ſet out that night, when directing him what courſe to take, they gave him a pocket compaſs to ſteer by, a ſteel and tinder-box, a bag of biſcuits, a cheeſe and ſome rum. After taking an affectionate leave of his benefactors, he ſet out; but he had not travelled far, before he began to reflect on his wretched condition: alone, unarmed, unacquainted with the way, galled with a heavy yoke, expoſed every moment to the moſt imminent dangers; and a dark tempeſtuous night approaching increaſed his terror; his ears were aſſaulted by the yells of the wild beaſts; but kindling ſome ſticks, he kept them all night at a diſtance, by conſtantly ſwinging a fire-brand round his head. When day-light appeared, he had nothing to do but to ſeek for the thickeſt tree he could find; and climbing into it, as he had travelled hard all night, he ſoon fell aſleep. Here he ſtaid all day, eating ſparingly of his biſcuit and cheeſe, and night coming on he took a large dram of rum, and again purſued his journey: in this manner travelling by night, and concealing himſelf by day, he went on till he was out of danger of purſuit, or being ſtopped for want of a paſs, and then travelled by day. His journey was frequently interrupted by rivers and rivulets, which he was obliged either to wade through, or ſwim over. At length he diſcovered five Indians at a diſtance; his fear repreſented them in the moſt frightful colours; but as he came nearer, he perceived them clothed in deer-ſkins, their hair was exceeding long, and to his inexpreſſible joy, he diſcovered they had guns in their hands, which was a ſure ſign of their being friendly Indians; and theſe having accoſted him with great civility, ſoon introduced him to their king, who ſpoke very good Engliſh, and made him go to his *wigwam*, or houſe, when obſerving that he was much hurt by his collar, the king immediately ſet himſelf about freeing him from it; and at laſt effected it by jagging the ſteel of Carew's tinder-box into a kind of ſaw, his majeſty ſweating heartily at the work. This being done, he ſet before Carew ſome Indian bread and other refreſhments. Here he was treated with the greateſt hoſpitality and reſpect; and ſcarce a day paſſed, in which he did not go out with ſome party on a hunting match, and frequently with the king himſelf.

One day as they were hunting, they fell in company with ſome other Indians near the river Delaware, and when the chace

was

was over ſat down to be merry with them. Carew took this opportunity to ſlip out, and going to the river ſide, ſeized one of their canoes, and though entirely unacquainted with the method of managing them, boldly puſhed from ſhore, and landed near Newcaſtle in Pennſylvania.

Carew now transformed himſelf into a quaker, and behaved as if he had never ſeen any other ſort of people; and in this manner travelled to Philadelphia, meeting every where with the kindeſt treatment, and the moſt plentiful ſupply; from hence he went to New-York, where going on board a veſſel belonging to captain Rogers, he ſet ſail for England; and after having prevented his being preſſed on board a man of war, by pricking his hands and face, and rubbing them with bay-ſalt and gunpowder, to give him the appearance of the ſmall-pox, ſafely landed at Briſtol, and ſoon rejoined his wife and begging companions.

MARVELLOUS CHRONICLE.

MONDAY.

ON Thurſday evening, a Peruke-maker, of Fenchurch-ſtreet, happening to get into company with two men at a public-houſe in Old-ſtreet, accepted their offer of ſeeing him ſafe over Moorfields, but in the middle field they knocked him down, and robbed him of his watch; but his money being about 17s. was ſaved by being in the ſame ſide-pocket that he was knocked down on. One of the robbers, who was taken on Friday, but made his eſcape from the officer, was retaken on Monday, and committed to Newgate.

TUESDAY.

Boſton in New England. We are informed by a perſon lately come from Black Point in the eaſtern parts of this province, that about a fortnight ago, a very ſtrange creature was found on the ſhore, which the tide had left, twice as large as an ox: it's head and fore parts reſembling a lion, with prodigious large flat feet, and teeth 18 inches long, white as ivory, and as thick as a man's wriſt. He was very ſlow and helpleſs, and had no other way to attempt his eſcape, but by ſticking his teeth in the ground, and dragging his hinder parts after him. The people attacked him with axes and other inſtruments, but found difficulty to kill him, his ſkin and fleſh being ſo hard and tough.

WEDNESDAY.

WEDNESDAY.

On Chriſtmas laſt, a merchant in London, aged about ſeventy, was married to the daughter of a farmer in Middleſex, aged about nineteen——and ſo prodigious are the old gentleman's abilities, that on Sunday laſt madam was brought to bed of a fine boy—whom the phyſicians declare to be as perfect and as healthy a child as if the mother had gone the full time with it.

FRIDAY.

Tueſday morning a duel of a very whimſical nature, was fought (if the reader will call it fighting) between two journeymen mercers, in one of the Chelſea Fields. They had quarrelled the preceding night about a milliner's apprentice, whom they both addreſſed, and agreed to terminate their difference with piſtols, like gentlemen; each carrying a friend to the place of action, the charging of the weapons was of courſe left to them: but the ſeconds good-naturedly reſolving that no miſchief ſhould be done, and willing moreover to try the ſpirit of their principals, made uſe of nothing but powder, and roguiſhly kept up the courage of their friends, to prevent a reconciliation from taking place, for which both but too evidently longed. At length the ground being meaſured out, and the fatal ſignal for engaging made, one of the antagoniſts fired, and brought his opponent to the ground. He was ſoon raiſed, however; when being convinced that nothing was wounded but his fear, and the trick alſo being cleared up by the ſeconds, he was quickly reconciled to his rival, and retired with the reſt to a public-houſe in Chelſea, not a little mortified that he was not ſooner made acquainted with the artifice.

Singular ADVENTURES *of a* LADY.

[Concluded from p. 198.]

THE firſt thing my mother did, after ſhe had received Myrtilla's letter, was to go to Mr. Melvill, who, as the reader may remember, was my father's friend. To him ſhe opened the whole affair, ſhewing him the letter ſhe had received, and conjured him to let her know how ſhe could immediately ſpeak with my father.

Mr. Melvill, who was a good-natured man, was at no great loſs to gather from the courſe of my mother's relations, how things went with poor Myrtilla, and as he knew the character of the

the amorous prieſt, he judged that there was no time to be loſt; ſo he immediately introduced my mother to a private room, where my father was. Sir, ſays ſhe, when ſhe entered the room, without giving my father the leaſt time to expreſs any part of his ſurpriſe; if you have the leaſt ſpark of gratitude or nature within your breaſt, you will loſe no time by aſking any queſtions, but inſtantly comply with the meaſures which I ſhall lay down, for ſaving the honour of a ſiſter, to whom you owe your own life.

Upon this, ſhe put Myrtilla's letter into his hand, and Mr. Melvill explained to him the whole affair.

My father, notwithſtanding ſome oddities in his character, had a great ſhare of natural courage, and was poſſeſt of a mind equally ſuſceptible of the force of nature, and the ties of gratitude; he ſighed, and ſunk down, with an emotion, which was the effect of ſhame, ſurpriſe, tenderneſs, and concern.

What can be done? ſaid he; if my life can in the leaſt contribute to the ſafety of her honour, I will again ſurrender myſelf to the priſon, from whence her generous courage delivered me.

No, ſaid my mother, that would be to ruin yourſelf without ſerving her.

But if you can deign to diſſemble ſo far as to wear a habit foreign to your profeſſion, and to uſe a language which is foreign to your heart, I believe, with a little of this gentleman's aſſiſtance, I can put you upon a method, by which you may acquit yourſelf of ſome part of the debt you owe to the beſt of ſiſters.

The method I propoſe is, that you ſhould equip yourſelf in the habit of a Jeſuit, and by a letter of recommendation, which we may get from ſome Engliſh nobleman in king James's ſervice, introduce yourſelf to the father, as an Engliſh clergyman who was obliged to leave England upon the late revolution, and that you are very deſirous to be employed by his reverence.

As you are an Engliſhman, he perhaps may employ you to talk with Myrtilla, and who knows then what opportunities this may preſent, for her deliverance? The propoſal was agreed to by my father, not ſo much out of any hopes he had of ſucceeding, as a deſire he entertained of leaving nothing on his part undone, which carried the leaſt appearance of delivering Myrtilla.

Accordingly Mr. Melvill borrowed a habit from a Jeſuit of his acquaintance, which, with the help of a long white beard faſtened to his face, diſguiſed my father ſo as it was impoſſible to know him.

He

He was then introduced to the lord——— as a father newly come from England; and this nobleman, who was very well acquainted at the French court, recommended him in very ſtrong terms to P. le Chaiſe.

Upon which my father waited a convenient opportunity, and about 6 o'clock that ſame evening accoſted the amorous prieſt, telling him when he had preſented the letter, that his zeal was ſuch, that he never inclined to be ſhut up within the walls of a houſe, but to expoſe his life, as he had often done, by converting heretics to the faith.

P. le Chaiſe, finding he was an Engliſhman, thought that he might be a proper inſtrument for ſecuring the box of jewels, which my mother had mentioned, and which he deſigned as a preſent to the lady abbeſs for her good ſervice.

But, as he was under a neceſſity of acting in this affair with the utmoſt caution, he gave my father no other anſwer, but that he might meet him next evening about 8 o'clock at the convent of ——, where he would be, in order to take the confeſſion of a dying nun.

This was the very convent where Myrtilla (to whom we ſhall now return) was expecting every moment to be again plagued with the nauſeous company of the prieſt.

She had, agreeably to Lucia's advice, treated him with great gentleneſs, and in ſuch a manner as made him hope that nothing was ſo neceſſary to her converſion to all his purpoſes, as a little forbearance and time.

As ſoon as he arrived at the convent, he took the lady abbeſs apart, and after deſcribing the Engliſh father, he acquainted her with his deſign of recovering Myrtilla's jewels.

The abbeſs jumped at the propoſal, ſo they reſolved to introduce the prieſt that very night into the convent, and to cauſe Myrtilla to write another letter to the perſon who had the jewels, which they imagined, in conſequence of her former letter, would be in readineſs to be delivered to the meſſenger.

Accordingly P. le Chaiſe punctually kept his appointment with the Engliſh father, and actually introduced him that night into the convent.

When they arrived there, he was carried to the apartment of the abbeſs, who acquainted him, that they had got an Engliſh lady in the convent, who had ſome thoughts of being reconciled to the church, and taking the habit: but as it was againſt the knowledge of her friends, who were heretics, it was neceſſary to keep it ſecret for ſome time.

She then, in a very artful manner, told him, that the young lady had no fortune, except ſome jewels, which it would require a great deal of management to recover from her friends;

and as it was for the ſervice of the church, ſhe did not doubt but that he would do all that was recommended to him for that effect, and act with the utmoſt caution and ſecrecy.

My father, from the beginning of his diſcourſe, conceived ſome hopes that the nun mentioned by the abbeſs might be his ſiſter, though he was quite in the dark about the ſtory of the jewels, he knowing very well that ſhe had none.

However he diſſembled a zeal for the church, and promiſed every thing in ſo ſtrong terms, that neither the abbeſs nor the father had the leaſt diſtruſt of him, but thought him to be a very fit man to be become in time one of their private confeſſors.

After this diſcourſe, the lady abbeſs went out, and in a few minutes returned with Myrtilla: my father had ſome difficulty to ſuppreſs his motions at ſeeing his ſiſter in ſuch a ſituation; however he now thought of nothing but how to let her know him.

Finding this impoſſible at that time, he reſolved to wait for a more favourable opportunity, which fortune ſoon preſented. The abbeſs and the father preſented him to Myrtilla, as being her countryman, and ſeemed to make a merit of introducing him.

They at the ſame time told her that, as he was an Engliſhman, he was the propereſt perſon in the world to entruſt with her jewels, which it was by all means proper ſhe ſhould have in her own poſſeſſion; and that ſhe ſhould give the father proper directions how to act.

This ſtartled Myrtilla; which my father eaſily perceiving, he interpoſed, and pretending to recollect himſelf, in ſome ſurpriſe, aſked her if ſhe was not daughter of ſuch a perſon, naming her father; and at the ſame time expreſſed the greateſt ſatisfaction in what the abbeſs had told him about her intention to take the habit, congratulating her upon being reconciled to the holy church.

Myrtilla was ſtruck with the ſimilarity betwixt the father's voice and that of her brother, but was far from ſuſpecting the truth: till at the lady abbeſs's requeſt ſhe ſat down and wrote a letter to my mother, wherein ſhe earneſtly recommended to her what ſhe had mentioned in her laſt, deſiring her to deliver the jewels to the bearer, who was their countryman, and underſtood Engliſh.

This letter was, at the requeſt of P. le Chaiſe and the abbeſs, to be tranſlated by the Engliſh father, and by him delivered. Upon which taking pen and ink in his hand, he actually tranſlated it, and ſhewed it to Myrtilla, who immediately knew her brother's writing.

This,

This, joined with the reſemblance of his voice, convinced her that the prieſt was no other than her brother, though the reader may judge, how much ſhe was at a loſs to conceive how he became ſo much altered in ſo ſhort a time.

After the letter was fairly tranſcribed, the crafty abbeſs, that ſhe might be perfectly ſure of her man, carried the tranſlation to Lucia, who read it in French almoſt in the ſame words with the copy from which it was tranſlated, and which the abbeſs kept in her own hand.

This left the abbeſs and P. le Chaiſe not the leaſt room to ſuſpect any trick; and the Engliſh father was diſpatched with orders to return next day with his anſwer. Upon my father's leaving the convent, he went ſtraight to the houſe of Mr. Melvill, who immediately ſent for my mother; and they conceived an anſwer.

It is now time to return to Myrtilla and Lucia. After my father was gone, P. le Chaiſe waited upon them to their apartment, where they ſpent part of the night in great mirth, Myrtilla having conceived ſtrong hopes from the late adventure, and the plotting brain of her ſiſter-in-law.

The glaſs going pretty freely about, the prieſt redoubled his attacks upon Myrtilla's virtue and religion, attributing the agreeable change he perceived in her, to her being pleaſed with his perſon and behaviour. Myrtilla played her part very well, and told him that indeed he had conquered ſome prejudices ſhe had too long laboured under, but that he muſt not expect ſhe was to be ſo eaſily won, for ſhe muſt have a few ſcruples, which ſhe ſtill retained, reſolved by ſome perſon who was leſs intereſted than himſelf, and that ſhe ſhould be glad to talk half an hour with the Engliſh father when he returned.

The prieſt, being quite charmed with this, attributed her ſcruples to the pride of a woman, which wanted to have ſome pretence for yielding: ſo he conſented to wait till the next night, when he was to receive her final anſwer, after the Engliſh father had reſolved the doubts ſhe ſtill entertained.

Upon this he took his leave of Myrtilla, being the moſt ſatisfied man in the world. Next day about 11 in the forenoon the Engliſh father returned, with a very fine box of jewels, which my mother had delivered him, in order to carry his project the better on: this was ſo ſubſtantial a proof of his addreſs and fidelity, that the abbeſs and the prieſt thought they could not truſt him too far.

So they told him that the lady had deſired to talk with him, as they ſuppoſed, about ſome fooliſh ſcruples ſhe ſtill retained from her former principles and education: my father anſwered them, that nothing ſhould be wanting on his part. So they all

three went to Myrtilla's room, where my father delivered the jewels into her own hands.

Myrtilla was surprised at seeing the box, which she immediately knew belonged to her sister; but took it as the happy omen of her deliverance. The priest and the abbess soon left them together, the priest being obliged to return to the court, and the abbess to the care of her house.

As soon as my father and Myrtilla were left by themselves, my father taking off the false beard, which till now had disguised him, strip dear Myrtilla, said he, let me perform the same duty to you which you paid to me. If you put on these habits, and let me have your's, I will manage it so that all shall be well.

Myrtilla did not want a second invitation, in an instant they exchanged habits, and when my father was dressed in his sister's cloaths, there was scarce any distinguishing one from the other. Myrtilla then told him, that there was only one obstacle to their escape, which was Lucia. She then in a few words acquainted him of the generous part that poor creature had acted, and recommended her to him in the strongest terms. My father bad her be easy in that respect, and promised to share in her fate.

After they had, to avoid suspicion, staid together for half an hour, or somewhat more, Myrtilla called in Lucia, and laid the whole scheme of her escape before her, telling her at the same time, that now was the time for making a bold push for her freedom; my father then gave her the strongest assurances of his zeal to serve her, and was as good as his word, as the reader shall soon understand.

Myrtilla by this time was upon the utmost stretch of impatience to escape, and after she had tenderly embraced my father and Lucia, left the room, and, without the least suspicion, got clear of the convent, and went directly to my mother's lodging. About 9 at night, P. le Chaise returned from court, and calling for Lucia, inquired about the success of the English father's negociation.

Lucia told him, that if she was not mistaken, he had succeeded very well: adding that she believed it would be his own fault, if he did not succeed likewise that very night. The impatient father then sent Lucia back to prepare his mistress to receive him, after every thing in the convent was quiet, and all the nuns had gone to bed. Accordingly about 11 o'clock he was admitted by the faithful Lucia, who followed him into Myrtilla's chamber.

As soon as he was entered, my father arose, and before the priest could perceive the alteration he clapt a pistol, which he had brought along with him, to his breast, telling him that if

he

he ſpoke the leaſt word he was a dead man. P. le Chaiſe immediately perceived by the alteration of the voice how matters went, and as guilt is always cowardly, he fell down on his knees, while my father with the aſſiſtance of Lucia bound him with a ſmall cord, and thruſt a hankerchief into his mouth, all which he had brought along with him by my mother's advice.

They next ſearched his pockets for the paſs-key, which they got likewiſe, then taking the box of jewels along with them, they went down ſtairs, and by the aſſiſtance of Lucia, who knew every corner of the houſe, they got to the outer gate, which the prieſt's key likewiſe opened, then under the cover of a very dark night they reached Mr. Melvill's houſe, where my mother and Myrtilla had left a note for him to meet them at a private lodging in the ſuburbs, to which they had removed, not thinking themſelves ſafe in their old lodgings.

My father then begged Mr. Melvill, who knew of the whole affair, to procure a ſuit of men's cloaths for Lucia, ſhe ſtill having on her nun's habit. Mr. Melvill readily agreed to this, and when they were both equipt, ſhe in Mr. Melvill's, and my father in his own cloaths, they called a coach and drove to the place to which they were directed by my mother's note.

The reader may judge of the mutual congratulations of all parties at this happy meeting: all former animoſities and heats were forgotten, and my father and mother agreed to return with the firſt opportunity to England; which they did, and were long happy in one another.

As for poor Lucia, my mother carried her along with her likewiſe, and ſhe afterwards lead a life full of penitence and exemplary virtue. The hiſtory of that lady, with her return to France, may be the ſubject of ſome more papers from your reader and ſervant.

ACCOUNT *of a* REMARKABLE STORM.

PRAISED be God! I Coggia Omar Ebin Alrah, having undergone a thouſand hardſhips, eſcaped a thouſand dangers, and now enjoying the ſweets of a good conſcience, and the calm of an eaſy fortune, take upon me the office of a ſcribe, in order to leave a memorial of the great things I have ſeen and heard, for the good of the world I am ſoon to leave; charging thee, Iſhmael Ali, my eldeſt born, the ſon of my ſtrength, in the name of the Moſt High, to deliver a true copy thereof, into the hands of our adorable caliph Aaron Al-Raſchid, and to retain the

the original thyſelf, as the apple of thine eye, to bear witneſs even againſt the commander of the faithful, in caſe he ſhould prove a barren ſtock, on which wiſdom and power are grafted in vain.

In the eighty-fourth day of the forty-ſeventh year of my life I ſet out on my twenty-ſecond trading voyage, from Balſora, and after doubling my ſtock, at almoſt every port to which I was bound, full of joy and thankfulneſs to the great Father of the univerſe, ſet ſail on my return home, numbering the days that were yet to paſs, before I ſhould have the pleaſure to hear the welcome of my friends, and receive the embraces of my family.

But the volume of predeſtination was not open before me; and when I expected honey in my mouth, I found gall in my heart.

We had not been many days on board, before the Genii of the air, who delight in doing miſchief to the children of Adam, gathered together the whole ſtrength of that mighty element, made war upon thoſe of the waters, and both together conſpired to make our frail veſſel the firſt victim of their fury.

Our pilot nevertheleſs made ſo good uſe of his art, that though ſurrounded with the moſt terrifying dangers, we made a ſhift to weather them all, and, at the end of thirty days, found ourſelves in ſight of land, though what, or, where, to all of us unknown.

With the dawn of the 31ſt day, the ſtorm every hour abating, and the water growing ſmooth, we reſolved to make towards it, in hope of an opportunity to repair our damage, and provide ourſelves with the refreſhments which, after long and grievous fatigues, we ſtood greatly in need of.

Accordingly we ſtood in, and diſcovered an interval, by degrees opening into a large and commodius bay, which might be called the haven of tranquility. But ſcarce had we turned the promontory, and had a proſpect of the ſmooth water behind it, but behold a prodigy of the amazing kind preſented itſelf to our eyes, and ſunk our very hearts within us. The ſea, of a ſudden, falling into a violent, circular motion, like that of a whirlpool, and by degrees, forming a column of water, of an amazing heighth, and thickneſs, which, as if directed by one of thoſe wicked Genii, who have vowed an irreconcileable enmity to the faithful, fell with it's whole weight on the midſt of our weather-beaten veſſel, and daſhed it to pieces.

What became of our maſter or mariners, I know not; myſelf I found in the midſt of the waves, graſping a piece of the wreck, ſtunned with the ſhock, and covered with bruiſes. But even in this terrible moment, I recollected that God was ſtill ſu-

preme, and earneſtly prayed our holy prophet to be my advocate and deliverer.

My advocate and deliverer I found him; for having been caſt on that ſide towards the ſhore, the ſwell of the ſea, gradually and gently, lodged me on the ſtrand. Wretched as I was become, I thought the prolonging my life a benefit, and poured out my thanks accordingly.

After which, lifting up my eyes to take a ſurvey of the coaſt, to which I owed my preſervation, I beheld but a few paces from me, numbers of people, crowding in haſte to their boats, and making off to ſea, with all the eagerneſs and precipitation imaginable.

To theſe, both with my voice and hand, I made ſignals of diſtreſs, but none ſeemed to hear or regard me. On the contrary, as if ſtriving who ſhould quit the ſhore firſt, all plyed their oars as faſt as poſſible, and left me to myſelf, to complete my own deliverance, or to be again waſhed off by the ſurge, as providence pleaſed.

Taking courage however from the eſcape I had juſt been favoured with, I juſt made ſhift to crawl out of the reach of my late enemy; and having a while repoſed myſelf on the ſedge, reſolved to exert the reſidue of my ſtrength, to reach a town of ſome note, which diſcovered itſelf not far off.

Accordingly, with much difficulty, and many faintings, I arrived there, and was ſoon ſurrounded with almoſt all the inhabitants of the place, who, inſtead of being ſtruck with compaſſion for my calamitous circumſtance, thought of nothing but the difference of my complexion from their's, and the novelty of my dreſs. Having expected, for ſome time, to be offered the relief due to an unhappy ſtranger, in vain, I took courage, and by ſigns, gave them to underſtand, that I ſtood in need of fire, food, and reſt; upon which the whole croud diſappeared, one by one, with great inſenſibility.

While I yas yet aſtoniſhed at their obduracy, an elderly man, habited like the reſt, but otherwiſe ſeeming, both by his features and the colour of his ſkin, to be of a different tribe, approached me: and having ſaluted me, with much courteſy, equally to my ſurpriſe and ſatisfaction, expreſſed himſelf in Arabic, as follows:

"Son of Iſhmael, I greet thee as a brother, being myſelf of the ſeed of Abraham; and invite thee to refreſh thyſelf under my roof. The Caitiffs, who firſt ſurrounded thee with ſuch a rude curioſity, and who deſerted thee, when apprized of thy wants, as if their bowels were as flinty as their ſoul, are a ſet of Nazareens, who, in common with the reſt, affect to abhor the diſciples of Moſes, for not believing in the doctrines, they af-

front

front ſo notoriouſly by their practice; Adonia (the Lord) they pretend to adore; but gold is their real deity. Hadſt thou been able to have bleſſed their eyes with one ray of that metal, they would have kiſſed thy foot; provided there was a hope, thou wouldſt have beſtowed it on them for their reward. But viſited with adverſity, as thou appeareſt, with all the wiſdom of Solomon, valour of David, and piety of Ibrahim, they would have turned their backs upon thee, as now, thy wants unrelieved, and thy groans unregarded. In order to convince thee of which, know, that the wretches who, no doubt, thou ſaweſt putting from ſhore, with ſuch haſte, noiſe, and tumult, never pray but for ſtorms, nor give God thanks but for a wreck; to which they haſten as to a feaſt, in order to plunder and deſtroy even what the winds and waves have ſpared."

To which I anſwered,

"Brother, he who ſtretcheth out his hand to the wretched, of whatever faith, is the meſſenger of the Moſt High. I thank thee, I honour thee, I obey thee. Nor think that I have only the will to be grateful; for I have the power likewiſe; though the ſea has robbed me of much, I have ſtill ſuch a reſerve, both of gold and jewels, as will enable me to enrich thee for thy goodneſs, without——

The Hebrew interrupted me here, and warmly replied,

"Periſh the man who carries his hoſpitality to market. Thou art my gueſt, and the pleaſure of ſerving thee I prefer to all the gems of India."

He then embraced me, and taking me by the arm, ſupported me to his houſe, where his humanity even exceeded his profeſſions, and gave me cauſe to think, the acquiſition of ſo noble a friend made me abundant amends for my late misfortune. The deſcendants of Jacob, I knew, were branded through the earth for inheriting the ſubtlety, and practiſing the frauds of their reverend anceſtor; but then I knew alſo, there was the like perpetual war between them and the nations, as between the ſeed of the ſerpent and the woman, of which we read in their own legends; and oppreſſion on one ſide, in a manner authorizes fraud on the other; ſince it is the only method, by which the weak and unarmed can make repriſals. Matter of fact removed the ſlims from my eye, and from this man's virtue I was taught that all mankind were brethren.

Hence, notwithſtanding my late reception from the Barbarians I was fallen among, I was led to believe, that even they were not without their perfections too: which likewiſe appeared the more probable, when I recollected, that though they had declined doing me any ſervice, they had nevertheleſs offered me no injury.

While

While I was thus ruminating, I was joined by my Hebrew friend, to whom I made no ſcruple to impart my whole ſoul, as thinking goodneſs without bound deſerved confidence without reſerve, more eſpecially urging him to inform me, whether their cuſtoms, manners, and inclinations were all ſavage alike?

He anſwered, with a ſmile, "Brother, indignation is generally unjuſt, and when I ſpoke with ſuch ſeverity of theſe Nazarites, I had made thy caſe my own; conſequently gave way to the impulſe, and from a ſingle feature, imagined the whole figure.

But what in paſſion was but frailty, reflection would make a ſin; and when information is required, all prejudices ſhould be laid aſide.

Give ear therefore, and I will make thee acquainted with the truth. Thou haſt already had ſome days experience of this climate; thou haſt complained of the dry and keen air of the eaſt; thou haſt felt thyſelf oppreſſed with the heavy damps, and ſaddened with the ſickly gloom of the ſouth; thou haſt been reanimated with the nitrous gales of the north; and thou haſt been charmed with the delicious breezes of the weſt; when the face of nature ſeem to be dreſſed in ſmiles, and all the incenſe of the univerſe aſcending as an offering, grateful even to God himſelf. Thou haſt not only experienced all theſe changes, but divided and ſubdivided, in the ſhort revolution of a day and a night. Such as the climate is, ſuch are the people; by turns gay, generous, humane and amiable, manly, gallant, heroic, and magnanimous, gloomy, ſelfiſh, and deſponding, raſh, choleric, and mercenary; always prone to change; alike vehement in the purſuit of right and wrong, and governed more abſolutely by what they call faſhion, or the whims of the great, than any other of the children of Adam. Thus they appear to me. But I deſign thou ſhalt be thy own judge.

Thou art now recovered of thy bruiſes; it is yet impoſſible for thee to reimbark for thy own country; the world ſcarce affords a ſubject better worthy a ſtranger's curioſity, than the land before thee; nor can I be any way ſo pleaſantly employed as in being thy guide."

I kiſſed his hand, in token of reverential gratitude; and not being able to find words anſwerable to the ſentiments of my heart, poured forth my jewels before him, with a reſolution to divide them between us. But he foreſeeing my deſign, perſiſted in the negative, nor would admit of the leaſt acknowledgment, ſaying, "It ſhall not be ſaid, thou haſt made Ibrahim rich."

The Wonderful TRAVELS *and* ADVENTURES *of Mr.* LEMUEL GULLIVER. Written by Himſelf.

[Continned from page 204.]

MY gentleneſs and good behaviour had gained ſo far on the emperor and his court, and indeed upon the army and people in general, that I began to conceive hopes of getting my liberty in a ſhort time. I took all poſſible methods to cultivate this favourable diſpoſition. The natives came by degrees to be leſs apprehenſive of any danger from me. I would ſometimes lie down, and let five or ſix of them dance on my hand. And at laſt the boys and girls would venture to come and play at hide and ſeek in my hair I now made a good progreſs in underſtanding and ſpeaking their language. The emperor had a mind one day to entertain me with ſeveral of the country ſhows, wherein they exceed all nations I have known, both for dexterity and magnificence. I was diverted with none ſo much as that of the rope-dancers, performed upon a ſlender white thread, extended about two feet, and twelve inches from the ground. Upon which I ſhall deſire liberty, with the reader's patience, to enlarge a little.

This diverſion is only practiſed by thoſe perſons who are candidates for great employments, and high favour, at court. They are trained in this art from their youth, and are not always of noble birth, or liberal education. When a great office is vacant either by death or diſgrace (which often happens) five or ſix of thoſe candidates petition the emperor to entertain his majeſty and the court with a dance on the rope, and whoever jumps the higheſt without falling, ſucceeds in the office. Very often the chief miniſters themſelves are commanded to ſhew their ſkill, and to convince the emperor that they have not loſt their faculty. Flimnap, the treaſurer, is allowed to cut a caper on a ſtrait rope, at leaſt an inch higher than any other lord in the whole empire. I have ſeen him do the ſummerſet ſeveral times together upon a trencher fixed on the rope, which is no thicker than a common packthread in England. My friend Reldreſal, principal ſecretary for private affairs, is, in my opinion, if I am not partial, the ſecond after the treaſurer; the reſt of the great officers are much upon a par.

Theſe diverſions are often attended with fatal accidents, whereof great numbers are on record. I myſelf have ſeen two or three candidates break a limb. But the danger is much greater when the miniſters themſelves are commanded to ſhew their dexterity; for by contending to excel themſelves and their fellows, they ſtrain ſo far, that there is hardly one of them who hath not received a fall, and ſome of them two or three. I

was

was assured that a year or two before my arrival, Flimnap would have infallibly broke his neck, if one of the king's cushions, that accidentally lay on the ground, had not weakened the force of his fall.

There is likewise another diversion which is only shewn before the emperor and empress, and first minister, upon particular occasions. The emperor lays on a table three fine silken threads of six inches long. One is purple, the other yellow, and the third white. These threads are proposed as prizes for those persons whom the emperor hath a mind to distinguish by a peculiar mark of his favour. The ceremony is performed in his majesty's great chamber of state, where the candidates are to undergo a trial of dexterity very different from the former, and such as I have not observed the least resemblance of in any other country of the old or the new world. The emperor holds a stick in his hands, both ends parallel to the horizon, while the candidates advancing one by one, sometimes leap over the stick, sometimes creep under it backwards and forwards several times, according as the stick is advanced or depressed. Sometimes the emperor holds one end of the stick, and his first minister the other; sometimes the minister has it entirely to himself. Whoever performs his part with most agility, and holds out the longest in leaping and creeping, is rewarded with the purple coloured silk; the yellow is given to the next, and the white to the third, with which they all were girt twice round about the middle; and you see few great persons about this court, who are not adorned with one of these girdles.

The horses of the army, and those of the royal stables, having been daily led before me, were no longer shy, but would come up to my very feet without starting. The riders would leap them over my hand as I held it on the ground, and one of the emperor's huntsmen, upon a large courser, took my foot, shoe, and all; which was indeed a prodigious leap. I had the good fortune to divert the emperor one day after a very extraordinary manner. I desired he would order several sticks of two feet high, and the thickness of an ordinary cane, to be brought me; whereupon his majesty commanded the master of his woods to give directions accordingly, and the next morning six woodmen arrived with as many carriages, drawn by eight horses to each. I took nine of these sticks, and fixed them firmly in the ground, in a quadrangular figure, two feet and a half square. I took four other sticks, and tied them parallel at each corner, about two feet from the ground; then I fastened my handkerchief to the nine sticks that stood erect, and extended it on all sides till it was as tight as the top of a drum; and the four parallel sticks rising about five inches higher than the handkerchief,

ſerved as ledges on each ſide. When I had finiſhed my work, I deſired the emperor to let a troop of his beſt horſe, twenty-four in number, come and exerciſe upon this plain. His majeſty approved of the propoſal, and I took them up one by one in my hands, ready mounted and armed, with the proper officers to exerciſe them. As ſoon as they got into order, they divided into two parties, performed mock ſkirmiſhes, diſcharged blunt arrows, drew their ſwords, fled and purſued, attacked and retired, and in ſhort diſcovered the beſt military diſcipline I ever beheld. The parallel ſticks ſecured them and their horſes from falling over the ſtage; and the emperor was ſo much delighted, that he ordered this entertainment to be repeated ſeveral days, and once was pleaſed to be lifted up, and give the word of command; and, with great difficulty, perſuaded even the empreſs herſelf to let me hold her in her cloſe chair within two yards of the ſtage, from whence ſhe was able to take a full view of the whole performance. It was my good fortune that no ill accident happened in theſe entertainments. only once a fiery horſe that belonged to one of the captains pawing with his hoof ſtruck a hole in my hankerchief, and his foot ſlipping, he overthrew his rider and himſelf; but I immediately relieved them both, and covering the hole with one hand, I ſet down the troop with the other, in the ſame manner as I took them up. The horſe that fell was ſtrained in the left ſhoulder, but the rider got no hurt, and I repaired my handkerchief as well as I could; however, I would not truſt to the ſtrength of it any more in ſuch dangerous enterprizes.

About two or three days before I was ſet at liberty, as I was entertaining the court with theſe kind of feats, there arrived an expreſs to inform his majeſty, that ſome of his ſubjects riding near the place where I was firſt taken up, had ſeen a great black ſubſtance lying on the ground very oddly ſhaped, extending it's edges round as wide as his majeſty's bed-chamber, and riſing up in the middle as high as a man; that it was no living creature, as they at firſt apprehended, for it lay on the graſs without motion, and ſome of them had walked round it ſeveral times: that by mounting upon each other's ſhoulders, they had got to the top, which was flat and even, and ſtamping upon it they found it was hollow within; that they humbly conceived it might be ſomething belonging to the Man-mountain, and if his majeſty pleaſed, they would undertake to bring it with only five horſes. I preſently knew what they meant, and was glad at heart to receive this intelligence. It ſeems upon my firſt reaching the ſhore after our ſhipwreck, I was in ſuch confuſion, that before I came to the place where I went to ſleep, my hat which I had faſtened with a ſtring to my head while I was rowing,

rowing, and had ſtuck on all the time I was ſwimming, fell off after I came to land; the ſtring, as I conjecture, breaking by ſome accident which I never obſerved, but thought my hat had been loſt at ſea. I intreated his imperial majeſty to give orders it might be brought to me as ſoon as poſſible, deſcribing to him the uſe and nature of it: and the next day the waggoners arrived with it, but not in a very good condition; they had bored two holes in the brim, within an inch and an half of the edge, and faſtened two hooks in the holes; theſe hooks were tied by a long cord to the harneſs, and thus my hat was dragged along for above half an Engliſh mile: but the ground in that country being extremely ſmooth and level, it received leſs damage than I expected.

Two days after this adventure, the emperor having ordered that part of his army which quarters in and about his metropolis to be in readineſs, took a fancy of diverting himſelf in a very ſingular manner. He deſired I would ſtand like a Coloſſus, with my legs as far aſunder as I conveniently could. He then commanded his General (who was an old experienced leader, and a great patron of mine) to draw up the troops in cloſe order, and march them under me, the foot by twenty-four in a breaſt, and the horſe by ſixteen, with drums beating, colours flying, and pikes advanced. This body conſiſted of three thouſand foot, and a thouſand horſe. His majeſty gave orders, upon pain of death, that every ſoldier in his march ſhould obſerve the ſtricteſt decency, with regard to my perſon; which, however, could not prevent ſome of the younger officers from turning up their eyes as they paſſed under me. And, to confeſs the truth, my breeches were at that time in ſo ill a condition, that they afforded ſome opportunities for laughter and admiration.

I had ſent ſo many memorials and petitions for my liberty, that his majeſty at length mentioned the matter firſt in the cabinet, and then in a full council; where it was oppoſed by none, except Skyreſh Bolgolam, who was pleaſed, without any provocation, to be my mortal enemy. But it was carried againſt him by the whole board, and confirmed by the emperor. That miniſter was galbet, or admiral of the realm, very much in his maſter's confidence, and a perſon well verſed in affairs, but of a moroſe and ſour complexion. However, he was at length perſuaded to comply; but prevailed that the articles and conditions upon which I ſhould be ſet free, and to which I muſt ſwear, ſhould be drawn up by himſelf. Theſe articles were brought to me by Skyreſh Bolgolam in perſon, attended by two under-ſecretaries, and ſeveral perſons of diſtinction. After they were read, I was demanded to ſwear to the performance

of

of them; firſt in the manner of my own country, and afterwards in the method preſcribed by their laws: which was to hold my right foot in my left hand, to place my middle finger of my right hand on the crown of my head, and my thumb on the tip of my right ear. But becauſe the reader may perhaps be curious to have ſome idea of the ſtyle and manner of expreſſion peculiar to that people, as well as to know the articles upon which I recovered my liberty, I have made a tranſlation of the whole inſtrument word for word, as near as I was able, which I here offer to the public.

Golbaſto Momaren Evlame Gurdilo Shefin Mully Ully Gue, moſt mighty emperor of Lilliput, delight and terror of the univerſe, whoſe dominions extend five thouſand bluſtrugs, (about twelve miles in circumference) to the extremities of the globe; monarch of all monarchs, taller than the ſons of men; whoſe feet preſs down to the center, and whoſe head ſtrikes againſt the ſun: at whoſe nod the princes of the earth ſhake their knees; pleaſant as the ſpring, comfortable as the ſummer, fruitful as autumn, dreadful as winter. His moſt ſublime majeſty propoſeth to the Man-mountain, lately arrived to our celeſtial dominions, the following articles, which by a ſolemn oath he ſhall be obliged to perform.

[*To be Continued.*] p 326.

An ACCOUNT *of ſuch* PERSONS *as have made themſelves illuſtrious for their* SINGULAR CHASTITY, *both* MEN *and* WOMEN.

THERE is no vice whatſoever that is very eaſy to overcome; but that of the luſt of the fleſh ſeems to have a peculiar difficulty in the conqueſt of it. For whereas covetouſneſs hath it's ſeat in the mind alone, this ſeizes upon the mind and body alſo: other vices grow upon us only through our looſing the reins unto deſire; this is born with us, and accompanies us all along from our cradles to the tomb, (for the moſt part) having fixed it's roots ſo deep within us, through long indulgence, that not one of the many is able to prevail againſt it. But how much the more ſtrong therefore the enemy is, and the more intimate and familiar he is with us, the more noble is the victory, and the conqueſt more glorious.

1. St. Jerome relates a ſtory of one Nicetas, a young man of invincible courage; who when (by all ſorts of threatenings) he was not to be frighted into idolatry; his enemies reſolved upon another courſe. They brought him into a garden flowing with all

all manner of ſenſual pleaſures and delights: there they laid him on a bed of down, ſafely enwrapped in a net of ſilk, amongſt the lilies and roſes, with the delicious murmur of the rivulets, and the ſweet whiſtling of the winds amongſt the leaves, and then all departed. There was then immediately ſent unto him a young and moſt beautiful courtezan, who uſed all the abominable tricks of her impure art, to draw him to her deſire. The youth now fearing that he ſhould be conquered with folly, who had triumphed over fury, reſolutely bit off his own tongue with his teeth, ſpitting it in the face of the whore, and ſo by the ſmart of his wound extinguiſhed the rebellion of his fleſh.

2. Thomas, archbiſhop of York, in the reign of Henry I. falling ſick, his phyſicians told him, that nothing would do him good but to keep company with a woman: to whom he replied, "The remedy is worſe than the diſeaſe;" and ſo died a bachelor.

3. Spurina was a young man of Hetruria, of admirable beauty, ſo that he drew the eyes of all the women and virgins that beheld him, and not only ſo, but of the men alſo: the former ſighed, and either openly or in private wiſhed the enjoyment of him; the men were touched with jealouſy, each living in ſuſpicion of his wife, by reaſon of his powerful temptation. Spurina, the beſt of young men, perceiving how matters went, that he might at once free both himſelf and others from fear or trouble, did ſo deform, with bruiſes and ſcars, that moſt lovely face of his, that afterwards he lived rather the mockery than the temptation of others.

4. Baldwin, earl of Flanders, afterwards made emperor of Conſtantinople; being about thirty-two years of age; was yet, in that flower and heat of youth, of ſuch ſingular chaſtity, and all the time of his abſence from his wife, did ſo contain himſelf, that he never caſt a luſtful glance, or looked upon any woman with unchaſte eyes. Nicetas, who was otherwiſe his enemy, has written down thus much of him in his hiſtory; and withal adds, that he exacted the like chaſtity in all others: and therefore twice a week, about evening, he cauſed it to be proclaimed, that "no man whatſoever, that had to do with a ſtrange woman, ſhould preſume to lay down within the compaſs of his palace."

5. Zenocrates, the ſon of Agathenor, born in Chalcedon, the ſcholar of Plato, and a great philoſopher, was of a tried and approved chaſtity. It is ſaid, that the beautiful courtezan, Phryne, intended one time to make experiment of his continency; and pretending ſhe was purſued by ſome perſons of ill intention towards her, deſired to be received into his houſe. She was: and ſeeing there was but one bed, ſhe deſired to lie with him; which he alſo granted. There ſhe made trial of her arts to ſubdue the

virtue

virtue of this excellent perſon: but ſhe departed without having obtained her deſires; and gave out, that ſhe had lain by the ſide of ſome ſtatue, and not a man. His ſcholars alſo laid the famous harlot, Lais, in his bed, upon a wager ſhe was not able to ſubvert his conſtancy; which was alſo loſt on her part; though ſuch was her beauty, that the flower of Greece doated upon, and purchaſed the enjoyment of it, at exceſſive rates.

6. Xenophon writes of Cyrus, that when Panthea, a moſt beautiful lady, was taken captive by him, and was about to be brought into his preſence, he expreſly forbade it, leſt he ſhould violate his own and her chaſtity, though but with his eyes. When Araſpes, one of his familiar friends, perſuaded him to go to her tent, and confer with her, alledging, that ſhe was of incomparable excellency, and a lady worthy of a king's eye; "Upon that account," replied he, "there is the greater reaſon I ſhould forbear; for ſhould I now make her a viſit while I am at leiſure, ſhe may, peradventure, ſo order the matter as to occaſion my return to her when I have buſineſs of greater moment."

7. King Antiochus, the third of that name, came to his city of Epheſus. Soon after his arrival he there beheld the prieſteſs of Diana, a virgin of unmatched beauty, and ſuch perfections as he had not ſeen before. He departed from thence immediately, and that for this reaſon; leſt that love, which began to kindle in his breaſt, growing ſtronger and bolder by frequent ſight of the perſon, ſhould enforce him ſo far, that he who came thither virtuous and chaſte, ſhould return from thence with the ſhipwreck of both.

8. Scipio had taken the city of New Carthage, where, beſides the reſt of the ſpoil, there were found a number of boys and girls, the children of the nobility; amongſt the reſt, one virgin was brought and preſented to Scipio, whoſe marvellous beauty attracted the eyes of all men; it was ſuppoſed this would be no unacceptable preſent to a young general. But as ſoon as he had looked upon her, "I would," ſaid he, "accept and enjoy this virgin, were I a private perſon, and not in ſuch command as now I am: as it is, the republic keeps this mind of mine ſufficiently employed; yet I receive her as a kind of pledge to be by me reſtored and returned where reaſon and humanity ſhall direct." He then aſked the young lady of what country ſhe was, what her birth, and who her parents? By her he underſtood that ſhe was a princeſs, and contracted to Luceius, a young prince of her nation. The general therefore ſent both for him and her parents: and when come, ſetting the lady by him, ſpoke thus to her ſpouſe: "As ſoon as the virgin was by my ſoldiers brought and preſented to me, I with pleaſure beheld the

the excellency of her form, and I praiſed the other accompliſhments of her body and mind, for nature hath not brought us forth blind and altogether indifferent of ſuch things: love can reach even this breaſt of mine, but then it muſt be an honeſt one, and ſuch as the time and my affairs will permit: though therefore ſhe is mine in the right of war, I am not deſirous, in the midſt of arms, to play away my time in amorous dalliances: nor perhaps would it be juſt to detain from a valiant perſon one that is already contracted to him. I have learnt thus much from her: and have therefore ſent for thee, that I might ſee thee, and that I (Heaven is my witneſs) might deliver this virgin chaſte as I found her to thee. She hath lived with me in the ſame caution and reſervedneſs, as if ſhe had been with her own parents; nor was it a gift worthy either of myſelf or thee, if either force or private fraud had made any diminution to her virtue. Receive her inviolate, and enjoy her; nor do I deſire any other recompence than a cordial reſpect to Scipio and the Romans." The young prince was aſtoniſhed for joy; the parents fell down at the feet of Scipio, and laying there a conſiderable weight of gold, offered it as her ranſom; but he bid the young prince take it as a part of her dowry from himſelf, above that which her parents ſhould give. Thus did he overcome at once luſt and covetouſneſs; and by this one noble act of his, drew a great part of Spain to the ſide of the Romans; they ſtriving with eagerneſs to be ſubject to a perſon of ſo much virtue.

9. Rhomilda, though a debauched prince, had two daughters, Appa and Gela, who were as chaſte as the mother was contrary; for when, through the treaſon of the mother, the Henetians had taken the city of Friol, they, to preſerve their honour, put raw fleſh under their arm-pits, which putrefying there, yielded ſuch a ſtinking and loathſome ſmell, that the Barbarians were not able to come near them. By this honeſt artifice, they preſerved their virgin innocency untouched.

10. Acciolin, tyrant of Padua, in the year 1253, ſurpriſed by treaſon a little neighbouring city called Baſſian; at which ſurpriſal Blanche Rubea being taken with her ſword in her hand, (her huſband being ſlain fighting valiantly) was diſarmed and dragged by violence before the tyrant; who extremely taken with her beauty, with intreaties, rich preſents, and an intermixture of threats, laboured to corrupt her chaſtity; but finding the fortreſs impregnable this way, he reſolved to carry it by violence. Blanche made ſhift by ſome pretence to rid herſelf out of his hands; and recovering a window, threw herſelf headlong from thence to the ground, where ſhe lay weltering in her blood: ſhe was taken up half dead, carried to a bed, and care-

fully attended. When ſome days were paſſed over, and ſhe was perfectly recovered, ſhe was again brought before Acciolin, where ſhe perſevered in her virtuous courage: but the ſhameleſs beaſt cauſed her to be bound, and held ſo faſt by his grooms, that notwithſtanding all the reſiſtance ſhe could poſſibly make, he obtained his will. A mortal grief ſeized her at this execrable outrage; yet having diſſembled it ſome few days, ſhe gained leave of her friends to ſee the body of her huſband. The tomb-ſtone was lifted up, and Blanche diſcovering the body, ſuddenly fell down upon it, drawing after her the ſtay that held up the ſtone, by the fall whereof her head was ſo cruſhed, that death ſoon followed, and ſhe was laid in the ſame tomb with her beloved huſband.

11. When the wife of Hiero, king of Sicily, was taxed by her huſband that ſhe had never told him of his ſtinking breath, which one had then newly upbraided him with: "I thought," anſwered ſhe, "that all men's breaths had ſmelt ſo." An excellent teſtimony of chaſtity, in that the woman never came ſo near any man, as to diſcern if his breath was ſweeter or ſtronger than that of her huſband. The ſame hiſtory is recounted of Bilja, the wife of Duellius.

12. There was a maid in Alexandria endowed with an admirable beauty, and courted with all poſſible importunities. She fled from her lovers, and hid herſelf in a ſepulchre of the dead. Twelve years lived ſhe in this little cell, made to lodge ſuch as had nothing to do with the world. Being at laſt found in this manner, and aſked what ſhe meant to do; ſhe made anſwer: *Theſaurum Caſtitatis ſervo inter arentes calvarias, unde nulla flamma erumpit.* "I preſerve the treaſure of chaſtity amongſt the dead carcaſes, from whence fly no ſparks of deſire."

13. Braſilla of Dirachium, an illuſtrious virgin, being taken by a ſoldier, and about to ſuffer violence by him; told him, "That if he would let her go with her virginity untouched, ſhe would ſhew him an herb, which, if he did but eat, would preſerve him from being wounded by any weapon whatſoever." The ſoldier agreed, and went with the maid into the garden: where ſhe takes of the next herb ſhe met with, and chewing it in her mouth, "This," ſaid ſhe, "is the herb, and that you may not doubt of the efficacy of it, make trial with your ſword upon myſelf, if you are able to wound me." The ſoldier was won to credit her by the ſtedfaſt earneſtneſs of her countenance, and drawing his ſword, made ſuch a thruſt at her, that unwillingly he deprived her of life; and ſhe by this artifice preſerved herſelf from being corrupted by the unbridled luſt of him who had made her his priſoner.

14. Cyrus had taken captive the wife of Tigranes, ſon to the king

king of Armenia, and aſked him "at what price he would redeem his wife?" "At the price of my life," ſaid he, "rather than ſhe ſhould live in ſervitude." Cyrus delighted with that anſwer, gave liberty to his wife, her father, and the reſt of the captives: and when amongſt them there was great diſcourſe of the virtues of Cyrus: ſome alſo extolled the complete ſhape of his body: "And," ſaid Tigranes to his wife, "did he not ſeem to thee very beautiful?" "Really," ſaid ſhe, "I did not look upon him:" "Upon whom then?" ſaid he. "Upon him," replied ſhe, "that ſaid he would redeem my captivity at the price of his life."

15. Euphraſia, a virgin, being ſeized by a ſoldier, and perceiving herſelf reduced to that condition, that neither her ſtrongeſt reſiſtance nor tears could any longer defend her chaſtity from an armed and bold raviſher; ſhe bids him forbear; that ſhe would redeem at a valuable rate, what ſhe could not obtain by all her intreaties. She told him that ſhe was ſkilled in magic, had been initiated in enchantments from her infancy, and that ſhe knew a certain unguent, with which if he once anointed his body, he ſhould be proof againſt either ſword or dart; that ſhe would impart to him this ſecret, (which to that day ſhe had kept to herſelf) upon this condition, that he would ſolemnly ſwear from thenceforth not to offer any injury to her virgin modeſty. The ſoldier, touched with the ambition of military glory, ſwore readily to what ſhe deſired. She left him a while, and having melted ſome wax with other ingredients, ſhe anointed her neck and ſhoulders ſufficiently with it: then turning to the young man, "That you may underſtand," ſaid ſhe, "that I have not dealt deceitfully with you, I will extort a belief from you at the hazard of my own perſon; come, ſoldier, and with the utmoſt force you are able, ſtrike with your ſword upon this neck of mine, that I have ſo well ſecured with this medicament, and ſoon ſhalt thou be convinced how ſafe I have rendered myſelf with this artifice." He, whoſe luſt was almoſt extinguiſhed by the fervent deſire he had to make trial, drew out his ſword, and with force enough ſtruck the place the virgin had deſigned him. The ſword entered ſo far into her throat, that with one and the ſame blow, he cut off his hopes of enjoying the virgin, and her fears of loſing her virginity.

16. Timoclea was a lady of Thebes, and at the ſacking of it, was forcibly raviſhed by a Thracian prince, and ſhe revenged the injury in this manner: diſſembling the extreme hatred which ſhe bore to her raviſher, ſhe told him ſhe knew a place, wherein much treaſure and ſtore of gold was concealed. She led him to an out-place belonging to the houſe, where there was a deep well; and while the over-covetous Thracian leaned over

to look into it, she tripped up his heels, and sent him headlong to the bottom of it, with a quantity of stones after him, to hinder his resurrection from thence for ever to the world. Being afterwards brought before Alexander, and charged with the death of this captain of his, she confessed the fact. And when he asked, who she was? "I am," said she, "the sister of that Theagenes, who died fighting valiantly against thy father in the fields of Cheronæa." The generous prince freely dismissed her.

17. There was a maid called Lucia, who lived a virgin amongst many others, and whose exquisite beauty was sought after, with vehement solicitation, by a powerful Lord; who having command and authority in his hands, sent messengers to seize on this innocent lamb; and whilst they were at the gate menacing to kill her, and set all on fire, if this poor creature was not delivered into their hands; the maid came forth; "What is it," said she, "you demand? I beseech you tell me whether there be any thing in my power to purchase your lord and master's love?" "Yes," answered they, "your eyes have gained him; nor ever can he have rest till he enjoy them." "Well, go then," said she, "only suffer me to go to my chamber, and I will give satisfaction in this point." The poor maid, seeing her situation, she spake to her eyes, and said: "How, my eyes, are you then guilty? I know the reservedness and simplicity of your glances; nor have I, in that kind, any remorse of conscience. But, howsoever it be, you appear to me not innocent enough, since you have kindled fire in the heart of a man, whose hatred I have ever more esteemed than his love: quench with your blood the flames you have raised." Whereupon with a hand piously cruel, she digged out her eyes, and sent the torn reliques, embrued in her blood, to him who sought her; adding, "Behold what you love." He, seized with horror, hastened to hide himself in a monastery, where he remained the rest of his days.

18. The Consul Manlius having overthrown the army of Gallo-Grecians, in Mount Olympus, part were slain, and part made prisoners; amongst others was the wife of prince Orgiagon, a woman of surpassing beauty, who was committed to the custody of a Centurion, and by him forcibly ravished. Her ransom was afterwards agreed upon, and the place appointed to receive it from the hands of her friends. When they came thither, and the Centurion was intent both with his eyes and mind upon weighing of the gold; she, in her language, gave command to them that were present, that they should kill him. When his head was cut off, she took it up in her hands, went with it to her husband, and having thrown it at his feet, she related the manner of the injury she had received, and the revenge

venge ſhe had taken. Who will ſay that any thing beſides the body of this woman was in the power of her enemies? for neither could her mind be overcome, nor the chaſtity of it violated.

19. I will ſhut up this chapter with the illuſtrious example of Thomas Aquinas. This great perſon had determined with himſelf to conſecrate the flower of his age to God, and the deſirable virtue of chaſtity. His parents oppoſed this noble reſolution of his, by flatteries and threats, and ſuch other arts as they ſuppoſed might be of uſe to them upon this occaſion, but without any ſucceſs; their ſon remained conſtant to his purpoſe, in deſpite of all their endeavours. Whereupon they took this other courſe: when Thomas was one day in his chamber, all alone, they ſent in to him a young damſel of an admirable beauty; who, with a countenance compoſed to laſciviouſneſs, began, with various allurements and feminine flatteries, to invite him to wickedneſs. All things ſeemed to ſpeak in her; her voice and form, her eyes and clothes, her geſtures and perfumes. The youth perceived the delightful poiſon began to ſlide in his heart, and therefore turning himſelf, "Lord Jeſus," ſaid he, "ſuffer me not to commit this filthy wickedneſs in thy ſight; or, for the ſake of carnal luſt, to loſe the joys of eternal life." This ſaid, he catched up a burning brand out of the fire, with which he drove out this ſyren before him, and ſhut the chamber door againſt her. Happily, by this means, eſcaping the ſnare that was ſpread for him, and by which he was ſo near to have been entangled.

Deſcription of the HARMATTAN, *a* REMARKABLE WIND *on the* AFRICAN COAST.

THIS wind is always accompanied with an unuſual gloominеſs, and hazineſs of the atmoſphere; very few ſtars can be ſeen through the fog; and the ſun, concealed the greateſt part of the day, appears only for a few hours about noon, and then of a mild red, exciting no painful ſenſation in the eye. No dew is perceived during the continuance of this wind; nor is there the leaſt appearance of any moiſture in the atmoſphere. Salt of tartar, diſſolved in water, ſo as to run upon a tile, and expoſed to the harmattan, even in the night, becomes perfectly dry again in a few hours. Vegetables, of every kind, ſuffer conſiderably from it; all tender plants, and ſeeds juſt ſprouting above the earth, are killed by it; the moſt flouriſhing evergreens feel it's baneful influence; the branches of the lemon, orange, and lime-trees droop; the leaves become flaccid, and wither;

wither; and their fruits, robbed of their uſual nouriſhment, are cramped in their growth, and ripen, or rather appear yellow, and become dry, before they have arrived at half their uſual ſize. Every thing appears dull and faded: the graſs withers, and dries like hay; of which circumſtance the natives avail themſelves to burn it down in the vicinity of the roads; as well to keep them open, as to deſtroy the ſhelter which it affords to wild beaſts, or even to enemies that might lurk concealed in it. The covers of books, ſhut up cloſely in a trunk, and protected by lying among clothes, bend back as if they had been expoſed to a fire; the pannels of doors, window-ſhutters, &c. ſplit; and the joints of a well-laid floor, of ſeaſoned wood, will gape ſo wide, that one may lay his finger in them: the ſides and decks of ſhips become quite open and leaky; and veneered work flies to pieces, from the contraction of the wood in different directions. If caſks containing liquor, as wine, or ſpirits, are not frequently wetted on the outſide, they generally loſe their contents.

So far it's effects on the animal and vegetable world are very diſagreeable, but it is alſo productive of ſome good. The ſtate of the air is extremely conducive to health: it contributes ſurpriſingly to the cure of old ulcers, and cutaneous eruptions: perſons labouring under fluxes and intermitting fevers, generally recover in an harmattan; and they who have been weakened and relaxed by fevers, and ſinking under evacuations for the cure of them, particularly bleeding (which is often injudiciouſly repeated), have their lives ſaved in ſpite of the doctor. It ſtops the progreſs of epidemic diſeaſes: the ſmall pox, fluxes, and remittent fevers not only diſappear, but they who are labouring under theſe diſorders when an harmattan comes on, are almoſt ſure of a ſpeedy recovery. Infection is not then eaſily communicated. In the year 1770, I had above three hundred ſlaves on board a ſhip in Whydah road, when the ſmall-pox appeared among them; the greater part of theſe were inoculated before an harmattan came on; and about ſeventy of them underwent that operation a few days after it ſet in: the former got very well through the diſorder, none of the latter had either any ſickneſs or eruption; we thought we had got clear of the diſorder, but in a very few weeks it began to appear among theſe ſeventy, about fifty of them were inoculated the ſecond time; the others had it in the natural way: an harmattan came on, and they all recovered, except one girl, who had a malignant ulcer on the inoculated ſpot, and died ſome time afterwards of a locked jaw. Theſe ſalutary effects may probably be not univerſal, where the harmattan may come laden with the noiſome effluvia of a putrid ſwamp, which is not the caſe in this part of the country.

PUNS.

PUNS.

Men of real wit and judgment have long held the practice of punning, on all occaſions, with deſerved contempt; that they have great reaſon to do ſo, take the following ſpecimen, the production of a modern Punſter.

AUTHENTICATED ETYMOLOGIES.

WHEN the ſeamen on board the ſhip of Chriſtopher Columbus, after a ſeries of fatigues, came in ſight of St. Salvador, they burſt out into exuberant mirth and jollity. "The lads are in a merry key," cried the commodore. America is now the name of half the globe.

The famous Hannibal took his name from that of his mother, one Hannah Bell, a poor Scotch garter-knitter at Carthage.

Dionyſius Hallicarnaſſeus derives the word Mediterranean from this event; Two girls of Syracuſe uſed every morning to pour the tea and other ſlops from an upper window into the ſtreet. Whenever, therefore, the neighbours heard the ſaſh of their apartments lifted up, they would cry, "Maid or two rain on!" The learned very well know how ſoon a word is combined, and becomes general.

Antiquarians ſay, that an old negro at Cape Cod, whenever his maſter required any thing of him, would exclaim, "Maſſa chuſe it." Thence in time the name of Maſſachuſett.

The city of Albany was originally ſettled by Scotch people. When ſtrangers on their arrival there aſked how the new comers did? The anſwer was, "All bonny." The ſpelling we find a little altered, but not the ſound.

When Julius Cæſar's army lay encamped at Ticonderoga, near two thouſand years ago, the deſerters were commonly tied up upon a battery ram and flogged. When any culprit was brought out, the commanding Centurion would exclaim, "Tie on the rogue!" The name, we ſee, has worn well.

A fat landlady, who about the time of the flight of Mahomet from Mecca, lived between New Orleans and the Chicaſaw cliffs, was ſcarcely ever unfurniſhed with pigeon ſea pye; and thence got the name of Mrs. Sea Pye. The enormous river Miſſiſipi, owes it's name to this fat landlady.

In the reign of Dermot O'Mullogh in the kingdom of Connaught, about the beginning of the ſecond century, a noiſy fellow by the name of Pat Riot, made himſelf very conſpicuous; the word Patriot has come down to us perfect and unimpaired.

When Nebuchadnezar took the tour of Aſia, coming to the

eaſtern part of it, he was one day aſked by the cook "If his Imperial majeſty could reliſh a chine of pork?" With a brow frowning dark as Erebus, and in a voice of thunder, the monarch cried, "Chine Ha!" The affrighted cook fled, and the exclamation became the name of the firſt kingdom upon the face of the earth.

The term hurricane, ſuppoſed to take it's riſe from one Harry Kane, a turbulent Iriſhman who lived at Antigua, is now well known to be derived from an avaricious old female planter who once lived on the iſland, and was called by the ſailors Aunt Eager.

When the French firſt ſettled on the banks of the river St. Lawrence, they were ſtinted by the intendant, Monſieur Picard, to a can of ſpruce beer a day. The people thought this meaſure very ſcant, and every moment articulated, "Can-a-day!" It would be ungenerous in any reader to deſire a more rational derivation of the word Canada.

A jolly Weſt Indian, whenever the neighbouring girls came to his plantations, inſiſted on their ſipping his choiceſt ſyrups, and reiterated the terms, "My laſſes;" thence the name of that ſyrup. Few words have aberrated from their primaries leſs than this.

A tippling huſſey of Grand Cairo, in the reign of Ptolomy Philadelphi, was for ever frequenting public houſes, and ſipping gin and brandy, without paying a ſingle farthing; and by this prudent management obtained the name of Polly Tick. The elder Scaliger, Duns, Scotus, and Eraſmus, all declare that the well known word politic or politics, is derived from this artful trollop.

Can any thing be more ridiculous than this ſpecimen of punning?

A MUSICAL PHENOMENON.

THERE is now living in the neighbourhood of Tottenham-court-road, a very extraordinary genius in the muſical line; a perſon of independent fortune, who has the moſt wonderful powers of voice of any man in the kingdom, and yet he is under five feet high.

He plays upon two violins at one time, and imitates the *organ*, *French-horn*, *clarinet*, *trumpet*, and *kettle-drums* in ſo ſurpriſing a manner, as to make it appear as a whole band, with different people ſinging at the ſame time. He principally plays pieces of muſic out of Handel's oratorios.

He

He alſo imitates a carpenter ſawing and plaining; the mail-coach horn; a clap of thunder; a fly buzzing about a window; a flock of ſheep with dogs after them; a ſky-rocket going off; tearing a piece of cloth; the bag-pipes; the hurdy gurdy and ſtickatto, and generally finiſhes his performances with beating a dog out of the room; this laſt is generally accounted the moſt inimitable imitation of all. What a pity it is, that his abilities were not given to a *poor* man; for ſuch a one might have made a fortune by them.

F. L.

To the EDITOR of the Wonderful Magazine.

SIR,

The following entertaining ſubjects, as they are extremely curious, I doubt not will be very acceptable to your readers; an early inſertion of them will oblige very much your conſtant reader,

W. D. J.

THE firſt curious circumſtance is as follows, which is taken from Baker's book, entitled, The microſcope made eaſy. Dr. Power ſays, he ſaw a golden chain at Trideſcants, of three hundred links, not more than an inch in length, faſtened to, and pulled away by a flea; and I myſelf (Mr. Baker) have ſeen very lately near Durham-yard, in the Strand, and have examined with my microſcope, a chaiſe (made by Mr. Boverick, a watch-maker), having four wheels, with all the proper apparatus belonging to them, turning readily on their axles; together with a man ſitting in the chaiſe, all formed of ivory and drawn along by a flea without any ſeeming difficulty. I weighed it with the greateſt care I was able, and found the chaiſe, man, and flea were barely equal to a ſingle grain. I weighed alſo at the ſame time, and placed a braſs chain, made by the ſame hand, about two inches long, containing two hundred links, with a hook at one end, and a padlock and a key at the other, and found it leſs than the third part of a grain.

Mr. Baker gives another curious account, p. 296, I have (ſays he) ſince my writing the above, ſeen (made by the ſame artiſt) a quadrille table, a looking-glaſs, twelve chairs, with ſkeleton backs, two dozen of plates, ſix diſhes, a dozen of knives, and as many forks, twelve ſpoons, two ſalts, a frame and caſtors, together with a gentleman and lady, and footman, all contained in a cherry-ſtone, and not filling much more than half of it.

We are told that one Oſwald Nerlinger made a cup of a pepper-corn, which held twelve hundred other little cups, all turned in ivory, each of them being gilt on the edges and ſtanding upon a foot, and that ſo far from being crouded or wanting room, the pepper-corn could have held four hundred more.

The GENTLEMAN *and the* BASKET-MAKER.

[A Peruvian Story.]

IT was an admirable anſwer, which the old philoſopher beſtowed upon the pertneſs of a very gentleman, in Sir Courtly Nice's ſenſe of the word, who would needs be told, what difference there was between a fool and a man of underſtanding? "Send them, naked, among ſtrangers," replied the philoſopher, "and they will ſhew it you by their ſucceſſes." For the ſake of, at leaſt, 3000 pretty fellows about town, whoſe eyes are too full of themſelves, to diſcover the force of this ſaying, I will lend them the ſight of a ſtrange Peruvian manuſcript, without ſuppoſing it neceſſary to inform them, by what particular accident it fell into my poſſeſſion.

In the midſt of that vaſt ocean, commonly called the South-ſea, lie the iſlands of Solomon. In the center of theſe lies one, not only diſtant from the reſt, which are immenſely ſcattered round it, but alſo larger, beyond proportion. An anceſtor of the prince, who now reigns abſolutely in this central iſland, has, through a long deſcent of ages, entailed the name of Solomon's iſles on the whole; by effect of that wiſdom, wherewith he poliſhed the manners of his people.

A deſcendant of one of the great men of this happy iſland, becoming a gentleman, to ſo improved a degree, as to deſpiſe the good qualities which had originally ennobled his family, thought of nothing but how to ſupport and diſtinguiſh his dignity, by the pride of an ignorant mind, and a diſpoſition abandoned to pleaſure. He had a houſe on the ſea-ſide, where he ſpent great part of his time in hunting and fiſhing; but found himſelf at a loſs, in purſuit of theſe important diverſions, by means of a long ſlip of marſh land, over-grown with high reeds, that lay between his houſe and the ſea. Reſolving at length, that it became not a man of his quality to ſubmit to reſtraints in his pleaſures, for the eaſe or conveniency of an obſtinate mechanic; and, and having often endeavoured, in vain, to buy out the owner, who was an honeſt, poor baſket-maker, and whoſe livelihood depended on working up the flags of thoſe reeds, in a manner

manner peculiar to himſelf, the gentleman took advantage of a very high wind, and commanded his ſervants to burn down the barrier.

The baſket-maker, who ſaw himſelf undone, complained of the oppreſſion, in terms more ſuited to the ſenſe of the injury, than the reſpect due to the rank of the offender: and the reward this imprudence procured him, was the additional injuſtice of blows and reproaches, and all kinds of inſult and indignity.

There was but one way to a remedy, and he took it: for, going to the capital, with the marks of his hard uſuage upon him, he threw himſelf at the feet of the king, and procured a citation, for his oppreſſor's appearance; who, confeſſing the charge, proceeded to juſtify his behaviour, by the poor man's unmindfulneſs of the ſubmiſſion, due from the vulgar, to gentlemen of rank and diſtinction.

"But pray," replied the king, "what diſtinction of rank had the grandfather of your father, when being a cleaver of wood, in the palace of my anceſtors, he was raiſed, from among thoſe vulgar you ſpeak of with ſuch contempt, in reward of an inſtance he gave of his courage and loyalty, in defence of his maſter? Yet his diſtinction was nobler than your's: it was the diſtinction of ſoul, not of birth; the ſuperiority of worth, not of fortune. I am ſorry I have a gentleman in my kingdom, who is baſe enough to be ignorant, that eaſe and diſtinction of fortune were beſtowed on him but to this end, that, being at reſt from all cares of providing for himſelf, he might apply his heart, head, and hands, for the public advantage of others."

Here, the king, diſcontinuing his ſpeech, fixed an eye of indignation on a ſullen reſentment of mien, which he obſerved in the haughty offender; who muttered out his diſlike of the encouragement, this way of thinking muſt give to the commonality, who (he ſaid) were to be conſidered as perſons of no conſequence, in compariſon of men, who were born to be honoured. "Where reflection is wanting," replies the king, with a ſmile of diſdain, "men muſt find their defects, in the pain of their ſufferings. Yanhumo," added he, turning to a captain of his gallies, "ſtrip the injured and the injurer, and, conveying them to one of the moſt barbarous and remoteſt of the iſlands, ſet them aſhore in the night, and leave them both to their fortune."

The place, in which they were landed, was a marſh, under cover of whoſe flags the gentleman was in hopes to conceal himſelf, and give the ſlip to a companion, whom he thought it a diſgrace to be found with: but the lights in the galley having given an alarm to the ſavages, a conſiderable body of them came down; and diſcovered in the morning, the two ſtrangers in

their hiding-place. Setting up a diſmal yell, they ſurrounded them; and, advancing nearer and nearer, with a kind of clubs, ſeemed determined to diſpatch them, without ſenſe of hoſpitality, or mercy.

Here the gentleman began to diſcover, that the ſuperiority of his blood was imaginary; for between the conſciouſneſs of ſhame and cold, under the nakedneſs he had never been uſed to; a fear of the event, from the fierceneſs of the ſavages approach; and the want of an idea, whereby to ſoften or divert their aſperity, he fell behind the poor ſharer of his calamity; and, with an unſinewed, apprehenſive, unmanly ſneakingneſs of mien, gave up the poſt of honour; and made a leader of the very man, whom he had thought it a diſgrace to conſider as a companion.

The baſket-maker, on the contrary, to whom the poverty of his condition had made nakedneſs habitual; to whom a life of pain and mortification repreſented death as not dreadful; and whoſe remembrance of his ſkill in arts, of which theſe ſavages were ignorant, gave him hopes of becoming ſafe, from demonſtrating, that he could be uſeful, moved with bolder and more open freedom; and, having plucked an handful of the flags, ſat down, without emotion; and making ſigns that he would ſhew them ſomething worthy their attention, fell to work with ſmiles and noddings, while the ſavages drew near, and gazed in expectation of the conſequence.

It was not long before he had wreathed a kind of coronet, of pretty workmanſhip; and riſing, with reſpect and fearleſsneſs, approached the ſavage, who appeared the chief, and placed it gently on his head; whoſe figure under this new ornament ſo charmed and ſtruck his followers, that they threw down all their clubs, and formed a dance of welcome and congratulation round the author of ſo prized a favour.

There was not one but ſhewed the marks of his impatience, to be made as fine as his captain; ſo the poor baſket-maker had his hands full of employment: and the ſavages obſerving one quite idle, while the other was ſo buſy in their ſervice, took up arms, in the behalf of natural juſtice, and began to lay on arguments in favour of their purpoſe.

The baſket-maker's pity now effaced the remembrance of his ſufferings: ſo he roſe, and reſcued his oppreſſor, by making ſigns, that he was ignorant of the art; but might, if they thought fit, be uſefully employed in waiting on the work and fetching flags, for his ſupply, as faſt as he ſhould want them.

This propoſition luckily fell in with the deſire the ſavages expreſſed to keep themſelves at leiſure, that they might crowd round, and mark the progreſs of a work they took ſuch plea-

ſure

ſure in. They left the gentleman, therefore, to his duty, in the baſket-maker's ſervice; and conſidered him, from that time forward, as one, who was, and ought to be treated as, inferior to their benefactor.

Men, wives, and children, from all corners of the iſland came, in droves, for coronets; and, ſetting the inſtructed gentleman to work, to gather boughs and poles, made a fine hut to lodge the baſket-maker; and brought down, daily, from the country, ſuch proviſion as they lived upon themſelves, taking care to offer the imagined ſervant nothing till his maſter had done eating.

Three months reflection in this mortified condition, gave a new and juſter turn to our gentleman's improved ideas; inſomuch, that laying weeping, and awake, one night, he thus confeſſed his ſentiments, in favour of the baſket-maker: "I have been to blame, and wanted judgment to diſtinguiſh between accident and excellence. When I ſhould have meaſured nature, I looked to vanity. The preference which fortune gives, is empty and imaginary; and I perceive, too late, that only things of uſe are naturally honourable. I am aſhamed, when I compare my malice, to remember your humanity; but if the gods ſhould pleaſe to call me to a repoſſeſſion of my rank and happineſs, I would divide all with you, in atonement of my juſtly-puniſhed arrogance."

He promiſed, and he performed his promiſe; for the king ſoon after ſent the captain who had landed them, with preſents to the ſavages, and ordered him to bring both back again; and it continues, to this day, a cuſtom in that iſland, to degrade all gentlemen, who cannot give a better reaſon for their pride, than that they were born to do nothing. And, the word for this due puniſhment is,

"Send him to the Baſket-Maker's."

The GENEROUS NEGRO.

I Cannot help relating to you, on account of it's ſingularity (ſays a lady to her friend) a circumſtance which happened to me not long ago, in the midſt of my diſtreſſes, which affected me greatly at the time; nor ſhall I ſoon forget it.

One morning taking an airing along the piazzas leading from Kingſton to the fields, an old negro, who was ſitting there dreſſing his ſores, begged alms of me. I paſſed him, without taking any notice of him; but immediately reflecting upon the poor fellow's ſituation, I turned back and gave him a bit; telling him, at the ſame time, that I had got but a few more remaining

maining for myſelf. The fellow expreſſed his gratitude in thanks and good wiſhes for me, and I paſſed on.

Some days afterwards, having occaſion to paſs the ſame way, I again met the ſame negro. On my nearer approach, he attempted to come towards me, but his ſores diſabled him from getting further than a few paces, by which means I had an opportunity of paſſing him. Upon this he called after me; I ſtill walked on, however, without regarding him: but as I continued to go further from him, he raiſed his voice the higher, begging to ſpeak with me. Curious to learn what the man had to ſay, I turned back, when he delivered himſelf to the following effect: that as ſoon as I had left him the other day, he concluded, from what I had ſaid when I relieved him, that I was myſelf in diſtreſs; that it grieved him much to ſee a lady in want, nor could he be happy, till he ſaw me again. He then pulled out a purſe, containing, as he ſaid, twenty-eight doubloons, and begged me to take it; that he had collected this by begging, and that he could beg more to make him live; but that a lady could not beg, but muſt die for want of yam, yam, if ſhe had no money.

I thanked the poor fellow for his generoſity: and told him, that I had got more money ſince I ſaw him, and that I did not want it. I then aſked him how his maſter ſuffered him to beg, ſeeing he was ſo old? He told me, that now he could work no more, his maſter had turned him out of doors, to beg or ſtarve; that he had been a ſlave from his infancy, and that his ſores were occaſioned by conſtant and hard labour. After giving him another bit, and cautioning him not to diſcover his money to any body, leſt he might be robbed of it, I left him; and could not help reflecting on this adventure on my return home.

My heart was in truth touched with the poor fellow's ſenſibility, and animated with indignation at the ill uſage he had met with from his maſter, after having ſerved him while he was able to work.——I do not know, my dear friend, how this ſtory will affect you; but I think it merits reflection, and ought to be remembered now and then, that the great quantities of rum and ſugar you uſe, are procured by enſlaving, hard treating, and confining to everlaſting, and ſometimes intolerable labour, a very large number of our fellow-creatures.

ACCOUNT *of a very* EXTRAORDINARY ANIMAL.

AMONG the great variety of animals in South America, one of the moſt remarkable is the Perico Ligero, or nimble Peter, an ironical name given it, on account of it's extreme

ſluggiſhneſs

LOUSE HALL.

MOTHER LOUSE, of LOUSE HALL, near OXFORD.

You laugh now Goodman two shoes, but at what?
My Greeny Manjon House, or my dun Hat;
Is it for that my loving Chin & Snout
Are met, because my Teeth are fallen out;
Is it at me, or at my RUFF *you titter;*
Your Grandmother you Rouge here wore a fitter:
Is it at Forehead's Wrinkle, or Cheek's Furrow,
Or at my Mouth, so like a Coney-Borrough,
Or at those Orient Eyes that nere shed tear,
But when the Excisemen come, that's twice a year:
KISS ME *& tell me true, & when they fail,*
Thou shalt have larger Potts & stronger Ale.

ſluggiſhneſs and ſloth. It reſembles a middling monkey, but of a wretched appearance, the ſkin of it being of a greyiſh brown, and all over corrugated, and the legs and feet without any hair. He is ſo lumpiſh, as not to ſtand in need of either chain or hutch, for he never ſtirs till compelled by hunger; and ſhews no manner of apprehenſion either of men or wild beaſts. When he moves, every effort is attended with ſuch a plaintive, and at the ſame time ſo diſagreeable a cry, as at once produces pity and diſguſt; and this, even in the ſlighteſt motion of the head, legs, or feet, proceeding probably from a general contraction of the muſcles and nerves of his body, which puts him to an extreme pain, when he endeavours to move them. In this diſagreeable cry conſiſts his whole defence; for, it being natural to him to fly at the firſt hoſtile approach of any beaſt, he makes at every motion ſuch howlings, as are even inſupportable to his purſuer, who ſoon quits him, and even flies beyond the hearing of his horrid noiſe. Nor is it only during the time he is in motion that he makes theſe cries, he repeats them while he reſts himſelf, continuing a long time motionleſs before he takes another march. The food of this creature is generally wild fruits; when he can find none on the ground, he looks out for a tree well loaded, which, with a great deal of pains, he climbs; and, to ſave himſelf ſuch another toilſome aſcent, plucks off all the fruit, throwing them on the ground; and to avoid the pain of deſcending the tree, forms himſelf into a ball, and drops from the branches. At the foot of this tree, he continues till all the fruits are conſumed, never ſtirring till hunger forces him to ſeek again for food.

ANECDOTES *of an Extraordinary and Singular* WOMAN, *generally known by the Name of* MOTHER LOUSE.

[With a ſtriking Likeneſs of her, curiouſly Engraved.]

THIS Matron formerly kept an alehouſe near Oxford, called *Louſe-Hall*; from which circumſtance the gentlemen of the Univerſity, to whom ſhe was well known, gave her the name of *Mother Louſe*. She is ſuppoſed to have been the laſt woman in England who wore a ruff. The print, which accompanies this Number, is well executed, and eſteemed a very ſtriking likeneſs of the perſon repreſented; being engraved from an original, which was drawn from the life, at Louſe-Hall.

At preſent *Louſe-Hall* is nearly forgotten. *Kidney-Hall*, which a facetious author, T. W——n, tells us was formerly a

ſeminary, is well known. *Cabbage-Hall*, which is ſaid to have been built by a taylor, is in as good repute as ever.

Mother George, of Oxford, who lived to the age of one hundred and twenty years, was contemporary with Mother Louſe. This extraordinary woman, to convince her viſitants of the goodneſs of her eye-ſight at ſo advanced an age, uſed to thread a fine needle before them.

From the celebrity of Mother Louſe, of Oxfordſhire, and her place of abode Louſe-Hall, an old woman, who kept an ale-houſe about three miles from Portſmouth, likewiſe obtained the appellation of *Mother Louſe*, and her houſe was alſo called *Louſe-Hall*. She lived there many years, and died about ten years ſince.

FATAL EFFECTS *of* DRUNKENNESS.

AMONG other inſtances of the fatal effects of this vice, the following has lately occurred at Mafferton near Driffield, in Yorkſhire:

Some labourers, and among them a horſe-breaker, who had been drinking until a late hour at an alehouſe, had ſome altercation reſpecting the payment of an extra twopence towards the reckoning. Thomas Brooks, a young man of the party, refuſed to comply, alledging it an impoſition, and departed. One of the company purſued him, (as witneſſes declared on oath, before the coroner) with a drawn knife in his hand. Soon after poor Brooks was heard to cry out, "Oh——, thou haſt done for me!" He then ran with ſurpriſing ſwiftneſs about one hundred paces, and fell. He was almoſt immediately taken up, but quite dead. A ſtab appeared in his thigh near the groin, which, beſide other miſchief, had divided the femoral artery.

Thus a ſpirited young man, in the prime of his days, valued for his affectionate behaviour to his family, and good humour towards his neighbours, without the imputation of any vice, but a love of liquor, fell a regretted victim to it's indulgence.

The perpetrator of this horrid action was ſoon committed to York caſtle for trial, by virtue of a warrant from the coroner.

The interment of the unfortunate young man preſented a ſcene of woe and diſtreſs indeed! The melancholy gloom that hung on every eye-brow of a numerous congregation which followed their neighbour ſorrowing to the grave, wanted nothing to heighten it!—But when the poor old father appeared, convulſed with grief, and leading his grandſon, an infant, to ſee the laſt

of

of his murdered parent, what was then felt could not be deemed the "height of woe:"—yet far ſhort did it fall of the diſmal appearance, which preſented itſelf on a delicately formed young woman, about twenty-three, the widow of the deceaſed, perfectly delirious, ſitting by her huſband's coffin, and moſt wildly gazing round: her lips quivering, as if labouring to articulate, and her fine frame utterly deprived of reaſon! Such were thy victims, O drunkenneſs!

Humourous Anecdote of a CELEBRATED PREACHER in Paris, known by the name of LITTLE FATHER ANDREW.

A Quick preſence of mind often reſcues a man from any groſs miſtake, into which he may have unavoidably plunged; as for inſtance——The little doctor being to preach one day in the church of his convent, in order that no part of his time ſhould go by unoccupied, during the prayers, previous to the ſermon, he was playing a game at cards in his room with an intimate; but the bell ringing for him to mount the pulpit, juſt as they were in a warm debate about the hands they held, he ſaid, he could not then ſtay to decide the matter, therefore tucked both up in the ſleeve of his gown, for a fair diſcuſſion of the matter after ſermon.

The ſubject of his diſcourſe was, the general immorality of the times, the too great indulgence of dangerous paſſions, and particularly of gaming, againſt which he inveighed with all the warmth and zeal he was maſter of; and both which he could affect to an amazing degree. But when carried away by the torrent of his declamation, on finding the people very attentive to him, he raiſed up his hands to heaven, to intercede for them, down from his ſleeve, that had been ſome how looſened by the vehemence of his geſticulation, fell the two hands of cards; which incident made ſome people look with a pious concern.

The little doctor, while others burſt into an immoderate fit of laughter, ſtunned for a moment at ſo unexpected a diſaſter in the midſt of a ſermon that had gone on efficaciouſly, bethought him on a ſudden of a ſtratagem, as he eſpied a young child not far from the pulpit: he beckoned to it, ſaying, "Come hither, my dear, gather up thoſe cards, lying on the ground, and bring them to me," which the child did; he then aſked the name of each card, which the young one accurately told; he next queſtioned it about the catechiſm, of which the almoſt in-

fant was entirely ignorant. Little Andrew dismissed the child, and looking around the audience, with an air of indignation (secretly triumphing in his heart at the same time) he cried aloud, "Wicked fathers and mothers, is not this a scandalous, and a most flagrant proof of what I have advanced, that in this abandoned, this impious age, nothing is thought of but gaming? Here is almost an infant that completely knows every card in the pack, is thoroughly learned in the devil's book, yet is so absolutely ignorant of the book of his salvation! What early sacrifices do you make of the young hearts of your children to the prince of darkness! Ye more than parricide parents! ye betrayers of their precious souls to a miserable eternity!—He kindled so fast, and fired upon the people so vehemently, that it alarmed the very faculty; and made them depart fully convinced, that what was in itself an unlucky accident, had been a powerful premeditated scheme of the preachers, to rebuke their dissoluteness, and bring them to repentance.——In some years after he divulged how the fact really happened.

ANECDOTES *of* FEMALE HEROISM.

NOTWITHSTANDING all that has been said of the necessity of women, who wish to be amiable, confining themselves to the virtues of domestic life, I think that no one ever met with any genuine instance of courage and magnanimity in the sex, but who felt the glow of admiration in as strong a degree, as if the exploit, or sentiment, had been recorded of that part of the species to which we have so often been told, the bolder traits of character ought to be confined.

Cornelia, it is true, boasting of her children as her only jewels, brings to the imagination a picture of maternal tenderness, which every lover of domestic life must contemplate with delight; and the charming delineation of the mild virtues and innocence of Shakespeare's Desdemona, must awaken in every heart the most tender feelings of pity; but a tide of bolder passion swells the heart, when we think of the more than manly fortitude of 'the daughter of the virtuous Southampton,' (Lady Russel), or behold the noble vengeance of 'the Grecian Daughter.' I even confess, that some of the martial heroines of antiquity command my regard; and that Voltaire, in my opinion, would have had less to answer for, if he had never made the celebrated Maid of Orleans the object of his buffoonery.

Indeed, I should not be fond of a nation of Amazons, who would meet our caresses clasped in coats of mail; but there are instances

inſtances of military exploits performed by the ſex, that appear to me to demand univerſal admiration.

Among theſe, the two following may be particularly inſtanced.

Dartmouth having twice been burned by the French, once in the reign of Richard I, and once in that of Henry IV, the ſame daring depredators made a third attempt to repeat their dreadful ravages, when female valour effected what our bolder ſex were unable to perform. Charging them with Amazonian courage, they defeated the invaders, and took their general, three lords, and twenty-three knights, priſoners of war.

When the Turks, in the year 1507, made a deſcent on Corzola, one of the Dalmatian iſlands, the men, ſtruck with a panic, deſerted the capital, and fled into the country, leaving the women to the mercy of the enemy; but theſe, far from ſubmitting, defended the place, and repulſed the enemy.

In ſhort, the bold exertions to which women have been rouſed, when the exigencies of the times demanded them, have a tendency to perſuade us, that the timidity ſo generally remarkable in them, is rather an artificial than a natural trait of female character; and that there is ſome degree of truth in the obſervation, that men affect to have more, and women leſs courage than in reality belongs to them.

To thoſe, however, who cannot ſo far ſubdue their prejudices, as to admire theſe inſtances of female valour, the following anecdote, which diſplays the higheſt elevation of ſpirit, without any mixture of ferocity, may perhaps be more agreeable.

Barneveldt, the celebrated Dutch ſtateſman, having given umbrage by his patriotic zeal, to Maurice prince of Orange, was falſely accuſed of a deſign to deliver his country into the hands of the Spaniſh monarch; and upon this abſurd charge was tried, condemned, and beheaded in 1619. His ſons William and René, to revenge his death, formed a real conſpiracy againſt the ſtadtholder, which was diſcovered. William fled: but Rhené was taken and condemned to die; which fatal circumſtance has immortalized the memory of his mother, who immediately went to prince Maurice to ſolicit a pardon for her ſon; upon which the prince expreſſed his ſurpriſe that ſhe ſhould do that for her ſon which ſhe had refuſed for her huſband. To this remark, ſhe replied with indignation—'I would not aſk a pardon for my huſband, becauſe he was innocent; I ſolicit it for my ſon, becauſe he is guilty.'

COPY *of a* SINGULAR WILL *found in* IRELAND.

I JOHN LANGLEY, born at Wincaunton, in Somerſetſhire, and ſettled in Ireland in the year 1651, now in my right mind and wits, do make my will in my own hand writing. I do leave all my houſe, goods, and farm of Black-kettle, of two hundred and forty-three acres, to my ſon John, commonly called Stubborn Jack, to him and his heirs for ever; provided he marries a Proteſtant woman, but not Alice Kendrick, who called me Oliver's whelp. My new buck-ſkin breeches, and my ſilver tobacco-ſtopper, with J. L. on the top, I give to Richard Richards, my comrade, who helped me off at the ſtorm of Clonmell, when I was ſhot through the leg. My ſaid ſon John ſhall keep my body above ground ſix days and ſix nights after I am dead, and Grace Kendrick ſhall lay me out, who ſhall have for ſo doing five ſhillings. My body ſhall be put upon the oak table, in my coffin, in the brown room, and fifty Iriſhmen ſhall be invited to my wake, and every one ſhall have two quarts of the beſt aqua vitæ, and each one a ſkein, dirk, or knife laid before him; and when their liquor is out, nail up my coffin, and commit me to earth, from whence I came. This is my will.

Witneſs my hand, this 3d of March, 1674,

JOHN LANGLEY.

Witneſs,
WILLIAM PUSCAL,
JOSEPH EDWARDS.

Some of his friends aſked him, why he would be at ſuch a charge to treat the Iriſh at his funeral, a people whom he never loved? Why, for that reaſon, replied Langley; for they will get ſo drunk at my wake, that they will kill one another, and ſo we ſhall get rid of ſome of the breed; and if every one would follow my example in their wills, in time we ſhould get rid of them all.—Stubborn Jack did not comply with this part of the will.

WHIMSICAL ADVERTISEMENT *addreſſed to all* MALE FOTUNE-HUNTERS *in* IRELAND, *with a more* WHIMSICAL ANSWER.

By a Young Lady,

WHO has long waited in vain for the approach of a lover to ſuit her fancy, and is willing to taſte of the connubial joys, with all convenient ſpeed, takes this mode of announcing

nouncing to all ſprightly bachelors the qualifications ſhe requires in the man whom ſhe will bleſs with her hand.

He muſt be at leaſt five feet ſix inches, ſtraight, well proportioned, athletic make, his face rather inclined to the virile, and deſtitute of that effeminacy which characteriſes a Jeſſamy. He muſt rather incline to loquacity than taciturnity. If he has had ſome experience in the ſcience of the Cyprian queen, ſo much the better; and muſt be neither aukward nor ill-mannered. If ſuch a man is to be had, it will not be requiſite that he be either a gentleman by birth, or that he be rich—as the lady thinks the former would only ſerve to make him proud—and ſhe can ſupply the want of the latter.

The lady is poſſeſſed of a large fortune, is far from being old, her perſon is unexceptionable, and neither pains nor expence have been ſpared to provide her with every accompliſhment requiſite to adorn the female ſex.

Letters, deſcriptive of perſon, ſituation, &c. addreſſed to L. M. B. at the printer's hereof, ſhall be duly attended to. The ſtricteſt honour muſt be obſerved.

N.B. All impertinent curioſity to inquire who ſhe is will be fruitleſs, as ſhe has not diſcloſed herſelf to any perſon whatever.

To the Lady who ſigns herſelf L. M. B.

Madam,

I thought it prudent to ſend you this public anſwer to your public addreſs, as, if I do not pleaſe you, perhaps I may ſome other perſon. You tell me you have long waited in vain for a man that ſuited your taſte, and have therefore very judiciouſly delineated the huſband you require.

As I flatter myſelf I am pretty accurately the man, I here trouble you with my deſcription. Five feet ſix inches is the leaſt ſtandard you admit—I meaſure ſix feet and an inch. An athletic make you require; any one to look at me would take me for a drayman. His face muſt not be effeminate; the bearded face of a duenna is a Venus to mine. He muſt be loquacious, rather than ſilent; I am loquacity itſelf, as I never want words, however I may want ideas. He muſt have had ſome experience in the ſervice of the Cyprian queen; I am an Iriſhman, madam, and that's enough; but ſhould you wiſh to know more, I have ſerved much, as my honourable ſcars will teſtify, but which, till we are married, you never will perceive. I am ſingularly happy that this is your way of thinking, as I was afraid it might be with men as with horſes. A man ſelling a horſe boaſted to the buyer, how great matches he had ridden him. "Friend," ſaid the other, "I always conſider, the more he

he has done already, the leſs he will do hereafter. It is not neceſſary that the object of your choice be a gentleman by birth. I am glad alſo of that, as, although I paſs for one, there is good ground to believe my father was a coal porter.

You need not fear, therefore, the pride you ſpeak of, as I am ready for any meanneſs you pleaſe. He need not be rich; that I have ſome reaſon to be glad of. You ſay you can ſupply the want of riches; very good; I'll engage to ſupply the means of ſpending them. You tell us, you are far from being old; but as you ſay alſo you have long waited, I ſuppoſe you are not very young; however, you have too many precious charms in my eyes not to make me anxious for your poſſeſſion. You mention that no pains nor expence have been ſpared to provide you every accompliſhment; but as you omit ſaying whether or no they ſucceeded, perhaps we ſhall marry on that equality which is neceſſary to make the ſtate happy, as although great ſums were ſpent by my mamma on her dear boy's education, the advantage of it was never to be perceived in,

Adored madam,

Your able and willing ſlave,

PAUPER COLOSSUS.

Pleaſe to ſend your anſwer, directed to Pauper Coloſſus, Eſq. and let it be left with the printer, as I am impatient for your bonds.

Dublin, March 5.

MARVELLOUS CHRONICLE.

SUNDAY.

YESTERDAY Nine chimney-ſweepers, fourteen ſhoe-blacks, ſeven chair-bottomers, eleven journeymen channel-rakers, and thirty-four independent freeholders of St. Giles's, held their annual ſheep's-head feaſt in Field-lane, when many loyal healths were drank; and the evening was concluded with a great number of black eyes, bloody noſes, &c.

MONDAY.

Saturday, a lady accidentally fell down in Cheapſide, upon which a very well dreſſed man ran immediately to her aſſiſtance, raiſed her from the ground, and politely wiped, with his handkerchief, ſuch parts of her dreſs as had been injured by the fall; but he had ſcarcely taken his leave when the lady miſſed her watch,

watch, and discovered that the good breeding of the gentleman, to whom she thought herself so much obliged, was no more than an artifice to pick her pocket with the greater ease and security.

TUESDAY.

Yesterday, a porter going along Whitechapel, with a large hamper of the most beautiful china, was stopped by some custom-house officers; on which the porter threw the hamper with great violence on the ground, and broke the china almost all to pieces; and what remained unbroken he stamped upon with his feet, that none might fall into the hands of the officers. The china was valued at upwards of 60l.

WEDNESDAY.

On Monday last a couple, went to be married at Marybone-church; when the clergyman came to the words, "Wilt thou have this man to thy wedded husband?" the woman answered, No: and upon the minister's asking the reason, she said, "I have told him several times I would not marry him." The clergyman then asked her, why she came to the church; she replied, "I came to tell you I will not marry him;" and immediately went away with two men, who came to attend the ceremony, leaving the disappointed bridegroom in the church.

THURSDAY.

Lately, one Jane De la Force, in the Fauxbourg St. Germain was brought-to-bed of three children, the last of which had a head like hare, and died in two hours; the others were perfect in every respect, and are likely to do very well.

Last Monday died in the 79th year of his age, George Wright, Esq. of Tottenham-court-road, late an eminent brewer, and father of the gentleman so well known in the musical world for his celebrated musical imitations.

FRIDAY.

Last night one Bradford, a journeyman plaisterer, drinking at a public house in Oxford-road, got so much intoxicated, that he offered to lick a red-hot poker for a tankard of beer, which somebody present was inhuman enough to offer him; upon which, disdaining to be worse than his word, he proceeded immediately to perform his part of the agreement, but burned his tongue and lips in so dreadful a manner, that his recovery is looked upon as very dubious.

SATURDAY.

SATURDAY.

Yeſterday a young lady (nearly related to a gentleman of this city) went to an eminent haberdaſher in Fleet-ſtreet, and there beſpoke a ſilk cloak; after which ſhe deſired to be ſhewn ſome laces, in order to chuſe one for a trimming to go round it: many pieces were brought on the counter for the purpoſe, and at the ſame time ſhe careleſsly pulled out her handkerchief, and laid it on the counter likewiſe. After ſome time had been ſpent in a careful inſpection, ſhe fixed on one, and while ſhe was giving the neceſſary directions of the manner in which it was to be placed, very genteely ſwept off ſeveral other pieces with her handkerchief, which ſhe (poor creature!) innocently put into her pocket. Fortunately, amidſt all the ceremony of bowing, and promiſing punctuality of exactneſs as to the time of it's being ready, the haberdaſher perceived it, and juſt as ſhe was going out of the ſhop, very politely deſired her to walk up ſtairs into his dining-room, as he had ſomething very particular to communicate to her; upon which ſhe very readily acquieſced: and when he deſired her to return thoſe laces which ſhe had put into her pocket with her handkerchief, ſhe pulled them out with all the compoſure as if ſhe had really purchaſed them. To repay this inſtance of her good manners, Mr. Haberdaſher was equally polite in his turn; and from the conſideration of her being a perſon of conſequence, let her quietly depart, as this was only the ſecond viſit ſhe had paid him.

REMARKABLE RESTITUTION *in a* SCOTCH THIEF.

AMONGST a multitude of tragical adventures it is with ſome ſatisfaction, that we mention the life of a perſon who was of the number of thoſe few, who take warning in time, and having once felt the rod of affliction, fear it ever afterwards.

Thomas Anderſon was the ſon of reputable parents in the city of Aberdeen in Scotland: his father was one of thoſe unhappy people, who went over to Darien when the Scots made their ſettlement there, in the reign of king William.

His ſon Thomas, being left under the care of his mother, then a widow, was put apprentice to a glazier, although his father had been a man of ſome faſhion, and the boy always educated with hopes of living genteely. This he took ſo to heart, that at his firſt going to his maſter, his grief was very great; he continued however with him two years, and then making bold with about nine guineas of his, and thirteen of his mo-

ther's, procured a horſe, and made the greateſt ſpeed he could to Edinburgh. Tom was ſenſible he ſhould be purſued, and hearing of a ſhip ready to ſail from Leith for London, went on board it, and in five days time having a fair wind, arrived in the river Thames.

He had the precaution, as ſoon as he got on ſhore, to take a lodging in a little ſtreet, near Bur-ſtreet in Wapping, where he put his things. His ſtock being now dwindled to twelve guineas, he put two of them in his fob, with his mother's old gold watch, which he had likewiſe brought along with him, and then went out to ſee the town. He had not walked far in Fleet-ſtreet, whither he had conveyed himſelf by boat, before he was ſaluted by a woman well dreſſed, in a tone almoſt as broad as his own.

Conſcious of what he had committed, he thought it was ſomebody that knew him and would have him taken up, and turned thereupon pale, and ſtarted. The woman obſerving his ſurpriſe, ſaid, Sir, I beg your pardon, I took you for one Mr. Johnſon of Hull, my near relation; but I ſee you are not the ſame gentleman, though you are very like him.

Anderſon thereupon taking heart, walked a little way with her, and the woman inviting him to drink tea at her lodging, he accepted it readily, and they went together to the bottom of Saliſbury-court, where the woman lived.

When tea was over, ſo many overtures were made that our new come ſpark was eaſily drawn into an amour, and after a conſiderable time ſpent in parley, it was at laſt agreed that he ſhould paſs for her huſband newly come from ſea.

The landlady then was called up, and the ſtory told in form; the name the woman aſſumed was that of Johnſon, and Tom conſequently was obliged to go by the ſame; ſo after compliments paſſed on all ſides for his ſafe return, a ſupper was provided, and about ten o'clock they went to bed together. Whether any thing had been put in the drink, or whether it was only owing to the quantity he had drunk, he ſlept very ſound till 11 o'clock in the morning; when he was awaked by a knocking at the door, upon which getting up to open it, he was a little ſurprized at finding the woman gone, and more ſo at ſeeing the key thrown under the door; however, he took it up and opened it, when his landlady delivered him a letter, which as ſoon as ſhe was gone he opened, and found in it the following contents:

DEAR SIR,

YOU muſt know that about three years I have been an unfortunate woman, that is, have converſed with many of your ſex,

as I have done with you; I need not tell you that you made me a preſent of what money you had about you laſt night after the reckoning was paid. I told my landlady when I went out this morning, that I was going to bring home ſome linen for ſhirts; you had beſt ſay ſo too, that you may go away without noiſe; for as I owe her above three pounds for lodging, 'tis odds, but as you ſaid laſt night you were my huſband, ſhe will put you to trouble, and that I think would be hard, for to be ſure you have paid dear enough for your frolic. I hope you will forgive this preſumption, and I am your's next time you meet me.

JANE JOHNSON.

Tom was not a little chagrined at this accident, eſpecially when he found that not only the remainder of his two guineas, but alſo his mother's old watch, and a gold chain and ring were gone into the bargain; however, he thought it beſt to take the woman's word, and ſo coming down and putting on the beſt air he could, he told his landlady he hoped his wife would bring the linen home time enough to go to breakfaſt, and that in the meanwhile he would go to the coffee-houſe and read the news.

The woman ſaid, it was very well, and Tom getting to the water-ſide, directed them to row to the ſtairs neareſt to his lodging by Bur-ſtreet, ruminating all the way he went on the accident which had befallen him. The rumour of Jonathan Wild then in the zenith of his glory, had ſome how or other reached the ears of our North-Briton; he thereupon mentioned him to the watermen, who perceiving that he was a ſtranger, and hoping to get a pot of drink for the relation, obliged him with the beſt account they were able of Mr. Wild and his proceedings.

As ſoon therefore as Anderſon came home, he put the other two guineas in his pocket, and over he came in a coach to the Old-Bailey, where Mr. Wild had juſt then ſet up his office. Being introduced in form, he acquainted him in good blunt Scotch how he had loſt his money, and his watch: Jonathan uſed him very civilly, and promiſed his utmoſt diligence in recovering it.

Tom willing to ſave his money, inquired of him his way home by land, and having received inſtructions ſet out accordingly. About the middle of Cheapſide, a well-dreſſed gentleman came up to him; Friend, ſays he, I have heard you aſk five or ſix people, as I followed you, your way to Bur-ſtreet, I am going thither, and ſo if you will walk along with me, it will ſave you the labour of aſking farther queſtions: he readily accepted the gentleman's civility, and on they trudged, till they came within twenty yards of the place, and into Tom's know-

ledge. Young man, ſays the ſtranger, ſince I have ſhewn you the way home, you muſt not refuſe drinking a pint with me at a tavern hard by of my acquaintance. They no ſooner were entered and ſet down, but a third perſon was introduced into their company, as an acquaintance of the former.

A good ſupper was provided, and when they had drank about a pint of wine a piece, ſays the gentleman who brought him thither to Anderſon, You ſeem a ſmart young fellow, I fancy your circumſtances are not the beſt, come, if you have a tolerable head and courage, I'll put you in a way to live as eaſy as you can wiſh; Tom pricked up his ears upon this motion, and told him, that truly as to his circumſtances he had gueſſed very right, but that if he would be ſo good as to put him into any way of living like a gentleman (for to ſay truth Sir,) ſays he, it was with that view I left my own country to come up to London. Well ſpoken, my lad, ſays the other, and like a gentleman thou ſhalt live; but hark ye, are you well acquainted with the men of quality's families about Aberdeen? Yes Sir, ſays he. Well then, replies the ſtranger, do you know none of them who has a ſon about your age? Yes, yes, replied Tom, my Lord J—— ſent his ſon to college at Aberdeen to be educated, and he and I are much like, and not above ten days difference in our ages. Why then, replied the ſpark, it will do; and here's to your honour's health. Come, from this time forwards, you are the honourable Mr. ———, ſon and heir apparent to the honourable the Lord ———. Theſe ſharpers equipped him like the perſon, they put him upon the town to be; and lodged him at a Scotch merchant's houſe, who was in the ſecret, with no leſs than three footmen in proper livery to attend him; in the ſpace of ten days time they took up effects upon his credit to the amount of a thouſand pounds. Tom was cunning enough to lay his hands on a good diamond ring, two ſuits of cloaths, and an handſome watch, and improving mightily from a fortnight's converſation with theſe gentlemen, foreſaw the ſtorm would quickly begin.

The news of his arrival under the name he had aſſumed, having been in the papers a week; to prevent what might happen to himſelf, he ſends his three footmen on different errands, and making up his cloaths and ſome Holland ſhirts into a bundle, called a coach and drove off to Bur-ſtreet, where having taken the remainder of his things that had been there ever ſince his coming to town, he bid the fellow drive him to the houſe of a perſon near St. Catherine's, to whom he had known his mother direct letters when in Scotland. But recollecting in the coach, that by this means he might be diſcovered by his relations, he called to the coachman before he reached there; and

remembering an inn in Holborn which he had heard the Scotch merchant ſpeak of, where he had lodged in his laſt adventure, bid the fellow drive thither, ſaying, he was afraid to be out late, and if he made haſte he would give him a ſhilling.

When he came thither and had had his two portmanteaus carried into the inn, pretending to be very ſick, he went immediately up ſtairs to bed, having firſt ordered a pint of wine to be burnt, and brought up ſtairs. Reflecting in the night on the condition he was in, and the conſequence of the meaſures he was taking, at length he reſolved to abandon his ill courſes at once, and try to live honeſtly in ſome plantation of the Weſt-Indies. Theſe meditations kept him pretty much awake, ſo that it was late in the morning before he aroſe, when the firſt thing he ſaw was an account of his own cheat in the body of the paper, and an advertiſement with a reward for apprehending him at the end of it.

This made him very uneaſy, and the rather becauſe he had no cloaths but thoſe which he had taken up as aforeſaid; he therefore ordered the chamberlain to ſend for a taylor, pretending to be ſo much indiſpoſed that he could not go out.

When the taylor came, he directed him to make him a riding ſuit with all expedition; the taylor promiſed it him in two days time. The next day pretending to be ſtill worſe, he ſent the Chamberlain to take a place for him in the Briſtol coach, which being done, he removed himſelf and his things early in the morning to the inn where it lay, and ſet out the next day undiſcovered for Briſtol.

In three days after his arrival, he met with a captain bound for the Weſt-Indies, with whom having agreed for a paſſage, they ſet ſail for Jamaica; but a freſh gale accidentally damaging their rudder, they were obliged to come to an anchor in Cork, where the Captain himſelf and ſeveral other paſſengers went on ſhore. Anderſon accompanied him to the Coffee-houſe, where calling for the papers that laſt came in, he nearly ſwooned at the table, at finding himſelf again mentioned to have been diſcovered at Briſtol, and to have ſailed in ſuch a ſhip the day before the perſon came down to apprehend him, in order to his being carried back to London.

As ſoon as he came a little to himſelf, he ſtepped up to the man of the houſe and aſked him for the vault, which being ſhewn him, he immediately threw the paper down, and as he came out, finding the captain ready to go, accompanied him with great ſatisfaction on board, where things being ſet to rights, by the next day at ten o'clock they ſailed with a fair wind, and without any farther croſs accident, arrived ſafe at Jamaica, where Tom had the good luck to pick up a woman with a tolerable

fortune

fortune, and in about three years after remitted about 300l. home to the jeweller, who had been defrauded of the watch and ring, and directed him to pay what was over (after deducting his own debt) to the people who had truſted him with other things, and who upon his going off recovered moſt of them, and were by this means made a tolerable ſatisfaction. He reſided in the Weſt-Indies for about five years, and in that time by his own induſtry acquired a very handſome fortune, and therewith retired to Scotland.

We ſhould be glad if this ſtory would incline ſome people who have got money in not much honeſter ways, though perhaps leſs dangerous, to endeavour at extenuating the crimes they have been guilty of, by making ſuch reparation as is in their power; by which at once they atone for their fault, and regain their loſt reputation.

Remarkable Inſtance of a DECREPITUDE *tranſmitted from Parents to Children.*

ONE Margaret Czetverikon died lately in the village of Koninia, aged one hundred and eight. At the age of ninety-four, ſhe married for her third huſband Gaſpar Raykon, then aged one hundred and five.

During the fourteen years they lived together, they had two boys and one girl, and what is very remarkable, theſe three children bear evident marks of the old age of their father and mother.

Their hair is already grey, and they have a vacuity in their gums, like that which appears after the loſs of teeth, though they never had any teeth. They have not ſtrength enough to chew ſolid food, but to live on bread altogether.

They are of a proper ſize for their age, but their backs are bent, their complexions ſallow, and they have all other ſymptons of decrepitude. Their father is ſtill living.

Though moſt of theſe particulars may appear fabulous, they are certified by the pariſh regiſter.

DIMENSIONS *of a* GIANT *cut out on the Side of a very ſteep Hill in Dorſetſhire.*

THIS monſtrous figure, viewed from the oppoſite hill, appears almoſt erect, with a huge crab-tree club in his hand, raiſed over his head, juſt going to ſtrike a blow, which ſeems ſufficient, as it were, to overturn a mountain.

It

It is ſuppoſed to be above a thouſand years ſtanding, as there is a date between it's legs, though the figures are not legible; but it is plain there were but three figures, ſo that even ſuppoſing them all to be nines, it muſt have been formed a long time ago.

Some think it cut by the ancient Britons, and that they worſhipped it: others believe it to be the work of the Papiſts, as here was formerly an abbey.——————However that may be, the dimenſions, by actual admeaſurement, are as follow:

Length of his foot eighteen feet, breadth of the ſame eight ditto; of the ſmall of the leg, five and a half; ditto of the calf, nine; ditto of the thigh, ſeventeen; length of the leg and thigh, eighty; from the top of the thigh to the top of his head, ninety-nine; whole length, one hundred and eighty. Breadth of the face, fourteen; length of the face, twenty-two; diameter of the eye, two and a half; ditto of the breaſts, five; length of the ribs, eighteen; ditto of the fingers, five and a half; ditto of the hand, ſeven and a half; ditto of the wriſt, five. From the wriſt to the elbow, forty-one. From the elbow to the ſhoulder, ſixty. Length of the arm, one hundred and nine. Breadth of the ſhoulder, twenty-two. Ditto of the elbow, nineteen. Length of the club, one hundred twenty-one. Breadth at the knots, twenty-two. Ditto, at other places, eleven.

A PARROT *holding a* CONVERSATION.

NOTHING is more common than for parrots and magpies to imitate the ſpeech of human creatures, with great exactneſs; but it will perhaps be hardly thought credible, that one of theſe birds ſhould hold up a converſation.

Monſ. D' Alembert however, whoſe veracity may be depended upon, gives us an inſtance of this ſurpriſing phenomenon.

He tells us, That he knew a gentleman of Pruſſia, who had a parrot, poſſeſſed of this extraordinary talent, and the dialogue which paſſed between it and his maſter, is worthy of the utmoſt attention.

Upon Mr. D'-Alembert's entering the room where the bird was, with it's owner, the latter ſpoke to it thus, Do you know that gentleman? No, anſwered the parrot, I never ſaw him before. Do you know what countryman he is? ſaid the owner. Yes, he is a Frenchman, anſwered the parrot. How do you know that? ſaid the owner. I know it by his gait, anſwered the parrot. Mr. D'Alembert then put ſeveral queſtions to the parrot himſelf; but the latter, inſtead of anſwering, did nothing more

more than repeat his words more clearly and diſtinctly than is uſual with birds of that ſort.

The owner again put ſeveral queſtions to the parrot, which conſtantly returned anſwers, as pertinent as a human creature could have done.

Mr. D'Alembert then aſked the gentleman, whether his parrot could converſe with nobody but himſelf in that manner, and was told, that it could not.

He then aſked him by what art he had taught it to hold up a converſation, but the gentleman did not ſeem willing to ſatisfy his curioſity in that point.

Mr. Locke, whoſe authority is of the higheſt weight, in his book of innate ideas, gives us an account of a parrot equally ſurpriſing. The queſtions aſked it, with the anſwers, are as follow:

Queſtion; What's your employment? I feed the chickens. Who is that gentleman in red? Some general or other. Do you know what it is o'clock? 'Tis not quite ſupper-time.

An ACCOUNT *of* EXTRAORDINARY IMPOSTORS.

THE grand impoſtor, who is the immediate tutor to all others under that denomination, is the devil, who transforms himſelf into an angel of light, to deceive and deſtroy mankind: for being damned himſelf, he makes it his whole buſineſs to withdraw as many as reſign themſelves to his conduct into endleſs and infernal torments. His immediate ſucceſſors are generally the mud and dregs of the people: illiterate, brainſick enthuſiaſts, and beggarly, ambitious, upſtart rebels; whoſe pride and vanity not ſuffering them to be content in the mean circumſtances they were born to, mount them on the wings of preſumption into viſionary greatneſs, and then they ſet up for no leſs than gods, emperors, kings, or inſpired prophets; to the great diſturbance and detriment of church, ſtate, and people: till the giddy adherents, weary of the new toy, or undeceived by dear-bought experience, deſert their leader: juſtice overtakes the impoſtor, and ends the ſhew by the hands of an executioner.

1. Andriſcus was of ſo mean a condition in Macedonia, that he had no other way to ſuſtain himſelf but by his daily labour: yet this man ſuddenly feigned himſelf to be Philip, the ſon of king Perſeus, and the features of his face were ſomewhat like his. He ſaid it, and others believed it, or at leaſt pretended they did: eſpecially the Macedonians and Thracians, out of

wearineſs

wearineſs with the Roman government, which with the novelty and rigour of it diſpleaſed them. He, therefore, ſpeedily gathered mighty forces, with which he overthrew the Roman Prætor: at laſt he was overcome by Metellus, and led in chains to Rome.

2. Amurath the Second having newly aſcended the throne of his father Mahomet: at Theſſalonica an obſcure fellow crept, as it were, out of a chimney corner, and took upon him the name and perſon of Muſtapha, the ſon of Bajazet, who was ſlain many years before in the great battle at Mount Stella againſt Tamerlane. This counterfeit Muſtapha, animated by the Greek princes, ſet ſo good a countenance upon the matter, and aſſumed ſuch grace and majeſty, that not only the country people, but men of great place and calling repaired to him as their natural prince and ſovereign; ſo that in a ſhort time he was honoured as a king in all parts of the Turkiſh kingdom in Europe. Amurath, to repreſs this growing miſchief, ſent Bajazet Baſſa with a ſtrong army into Europe, where he was forſaken of his army, and for ſafety of his life compelled to yield up himſelf to Muſtapha. Much trouble he afterwards created to Amurath: at laſt, being intrapped by the policy of Eivaces Baſſa he fled; but being taken, he was brought bound to Amurath, then at Adrianople, by whoſe order he was hanged from the battlements of one of the higheſt towers in the city, and there left to the wonder of the world.

3. Herophilus, a farrier, by challenging C. Marius (who had been ſeven times conſul) to be his grandfather, gained ſuch a reputation to himſelf, that divers of the colonies of the veteran ſoldiers, divers good towns, and almoſt all the colleges made choice of him for their patron. So that C. Cæſar, having newly conquered Cn. Pompeius the younger in Spain, and admitting the people into his gardens, this man was ſaluted in the next cloiſters by almoſt as great a company: and unleſs Cæſar had interpoſed, the republic had had a wound imprinted upon it by ſo baſe a hand: but Cæſar baniſhed him from the ſight of Italy: yet after his death he returned, and then entered into a conſpiracy of killing all the Senators, upon which account, by their command, he was executed in priſon.

4. In the reign of Auguſtus Cæſar there was one, who pretended that he was born of his ſiſter Octavia, and that by reaſon of the extreme weakneſs of his body, he to whoſe care he was intruſted, kept him as his ſon, and ſent away his own ſon in his room: but while he was thus carried with the full ſails of impudence to an act of the higheſt boldneſs, he was by Auguſtus adjudged to tug at an oar in one of the public galleys.

5. In the reign of Tiberius, there was one Clemens, who was

was indeed the ſervant of Agrippa Poſthumus, the grandchild of Auguſtus, by Julia, and whom he had baniſhed into the iſle Planaſia; but ſoon after, by fraud and fame, became Poſthumus himſelf: for hearing of the death of Auguſtus, he, with great courage, went to bring forth his maſter (by ſtealth) out of the iſle, and ſo to recommend him to the German, or other armies: but ſailing ſlowly, and finding that Agrippa was already ſlain, he took his name upon him, came into Etruria, where he ſuffered his hair and beard to grow, then gave out who he was, ſometimes ſhewed himſelf in private, then went to Oſtia, and thence into the city, where he was well received in divers companies. At laſt Tiberius having notice thereof, by the help of Saluſtius Criſpus, at a convenient time, cauſed him to be ſuddenly apprehended, his mouth ſtopped, and brought to the palace; where Tiberius aſking him "how he came to be Agrippa?" "How came you," ſaid he, to be Cæſar?" He was ſecretly made away, having expreſſed great conſtancy in his torments; for he would not diſcover one of thoſe that were in the conſpiracy with him.

6. Demetrius Soter, who reigned in Syria, being for a certain and juſt cauſe offended with the people of Antioch, made war upon them; they, fearing the worſt, flew to new remedies, ſet up a baſe perſon, whom they ſaluted for Alexander the ſon of Antiochus, and encouraged him to ſeek after his father's kingdom of Syria: what through the hatred of Demetrius, and the deſire of novelty, this new Alexander was generally followed and embraced: he admired himſelf at his new fortune, and the troops he commanded: he fought with Demetrius, and not only overcame, but ſlew him upon the place. By this means he became the peaceable poſſeſſor of all Syria for nine years and ten months; when, giving up himſelf to all kinds of debauchery, he was ſet upon by the young ſon of Demetrius, now grown up, and overthrown and ſlain.

7. In Germany, Anno 1284, in the reign of Rudolphus of Hapſburg, the then Emperor, there aroſe one who gave out himſelf to be the old emperor Frederick, who had been dead more than twenty-two years. The emperor Rudolphus at that time laid ſiege to Colmaria; but not a little moved that this impoſtor had got together a great force, and that divers of the nobles and cities in the Lower Germany took part with him, he deſiſted from his ſiege, came down the Rhine, as one that made haſte to pay his obedience to the old emperor; but having once ſeized upon him, and demanded, "who? whence? and for what reaſon he had done ſuch things?" he cauſed him to be burnt in the town of Witzlar.

8. In the ſame Germany, Anno 1341, there was a notable

impoſtor about Voldemarus, marquis of Brandenburgh: the marquis had been abroad and miſſing, either loſt or dead, for thirty-one years; when Rudolphus, duke of Savoy, conſidered which way he might deprive Ludovicus Bavarus of his marquiſate of Brandenburgh. To this purpoſe, he kept privately about him a miller, whom he inſtructed with all requiſite art and ſubtilty, and gave out that he was the marquis. Divers caſtles and towns were hereupon yielded up to him; the Bavarians and their aſſiſtants were overthrown by him in one great battle, wherein Rudolphus, Count Palatine of the Rhine, with ſeventy-nine knights, were taken priſoners. Three years did this miller bear up, till at laſt he was taken, and adjudged to the flames, to the infamy of his abettors.

9. Baldwin the eighth, was earl of Flanders and Hannonia, afterward emperor of Conſtantinople, and was ſlain in a battle againſt the Bulgarians. Twenty years after his death Bernardus Rainſus, a Campanian, gave himſelf out to be the emperor, long impriſoned but now at liberty: the gravity of his countenance, the remembrance of former men and things, the exact knowledge of his pedigree, deceived even the moſt cautious and circumſpect: much trouble he created; till at laſt, cited before Lewis the eighth, king of France, and not able to anſwer ſuch queſtions as were by him propounded, he was reputed and ſent away as an impoſtor: after which, being taken in Burgundy, he was ſent to Joanna, counteſs of Flanders, and by her order ſtrangled.

10. The like to this fell out in Spain, when Alphonſus was king of Arragon; a youth of about eleven years of age, and under the government of his mother: there roſe up one, who gave out of himſelf, that "he was that old Alphonſus, twenty-eight years paſt reported to be ſlain at Fraga. To colour his abſence all that while, he ſaid, that, "out of a wearineſs of human affairs, he went into Aſia, and the Holy Land, where he had fought in the wars, for God and religion; that having now expiated his ſins, he was returned to his ſubjects." The matter took with many, and he had undoubtedly raiſed ſome conſiderable ſtirs there, but that, being taken at Auguſta, he there hanged himſelf.

11. Adrian was no ſooner poſſeſſed of the empire, in the year of Chriſt 121, but he found the ſame diſpoſition in the Jews to revolt, as they had done in the reign of his predeceſſor Trajan, and therefore recalled Julius Severus out of Britain, and ſent him into Syria, to chaſtiſe thoſe mutineers. But when he came, he found them ſo well fortified, and many in number, and thoſe conſiſting generally of thieves, robbers, and ſuch-like deſperadoes, that he thought it more prudential to protract the war,

war, than hazard the loſs of his whole army. That which made the Jews gather together ſuch vaſt numbers, was that they were headed by one that called himſelf the Meſſiah; and, in alluſion to the prophecy of Moſes, in Num. xxiv. which ſays, that "a ſtar ſhall ariſe out of Jacob, &c. he took the name of Benchochab, which ſignifies the ſon of a ſtar; others ſay Barchochab, which is the ſame; for Ben and Bar, in the Hebrew tongue, equally ſignify a ſon. This impoſtor was in poſſeſſion of fifty caſtles in Judea, and nine hundred and eighty towns and villages, beſides Bethoron, which Severus had beſieged now three years and a half; and then it was that Adrian came againſt it in perſon. It is almoſt incredible what reſiſtance the beſieged made with many deſperate ſallies and great loſs of blood. Three hundred thouſand Jews were killed, beſides what periſhed by the plague and famine. Benchochab was killed in the laſt ſally, after which Bethoron was taken. And now the Jews, finding him neither immortal nor the Meſſiah, inſtead of Benchochab, called him Benſcoſba, the ſon of a lie. Some of the Jews eſcaped, and the reſt were put to death.

12. Under the uſurpation of Oliver Cromwell, in 1656, one James Naylor, born in Yorkſhire, a great enthuſiaſt, and one of the firſt and principal ringleaders of the ſect called quakers, having in proceſs of time gained a great name among that people, for his pretended ſanctity, took upon him to perſonate Chriſt, our Saviour, and was attended into the city of Briſtol by ſeveral of his deluded proſelytes of both ſexes, ſinging Hoſanna before him, ſtrewing his way with herbs and flowers, uſing the ſame expreſſions, and paying him the ſame honour, as the Jews did our bleſſed Saviour, when he rode into Jeruſalem; for which he was called before the parliament, then ſitting at Weſtminſter, by whom he was ſentenced to be whipped, to ſtand in the pillory before the Royal Exchange, there to be burnt through the tongue, and branded with a hot iron in the forehead, with the letter B, for a blaſphemer: all which was executed upon him. But he ſhewed no concern at the ſin or puniſhment, which being done, one Rich, a merchant, got upon the pillory, embraced the impoſtor, and licked his forehead with his tongue. From thence he was ſent to Briſtol, where he was whipped through the ſtreets, and afterwards committed priſoner to the caſtle at Guernſey during life, in company with Lambert, to whom he had been a ſoldier in the late rebellion.

13. Lambert Simnell, the ſon of a ſhoemaker, was inſtructed by one Simond, a prieſt, to call himſelf Edward, Earl of Warwick, lately eſcaped out of priſon, both of them being of equal years and ſtature; and having got into Ireland with his tutor, he there gave ſuch a fair colour and gloſs to his pretences, that

not only the Lord Thomas Fitzgerald, earl of Kildare, and deputy of Ireland, but many others of the nobility, credited his relation; and more eſpecially thoſe that had a kindneſs for the houſe of York were ready to join him, and already ſaluted young Simnell as king: and to give ſome kind of reputation to the impoſtor, they ſent into Flanders, to the lady Margaret, ſiſter to the late king Edward, deſiring aid and aſſiſtance from her. That lady, as a Yorkiſt, and enemy to the houſe of Lancaſter, though ſhe knew him to be a cheat, promiſed them her aſſiſtance. Simnell was proclaimed king of England, and, with a company of beggarly unarmed Iriſh, ſailed into England, and landed at the Pile of Fowdray, in Lancaſhire. He fought king Henry VII. at a village called Stoke, near Newark upon Trent, where four thouſand of his men being ſlain, and the reſt put to flight, young Simnell, and his maſter Simond the prieſt, were both taken priſoners, and had their lives given them; Lambert, becauſe he was but a child, and therefore might eaſily be impoſed upon, and Simond, becauſe he was a prieſt. Lambert was taken into the king's kitchen, to be a turnſpit, and was afterwards made one of the king's falconers. The prieſt was committed to priſon, and was never heard of afterwards. Perkin Warbeck was another impoſtor in the ſame reign; but being taken, was expoſed and afterwards hanged.

14. John Buchold, a leader of the Anabaptiſts, was a butcher in Leyden, and being ſucceſsful in ſome encounters, June 24, 1534, was, by his giddy rebellous followers, made king of Munſter, and inveſted with all the regalia of ſupreme authority. Having hereupon immediately degraded the twelve counſellors of ſtate, he conſtituted a viceroy, a comptroller of his houſhold, four huiſſers, or common cryers, a nobleman, a chancellor, cupbearer, carvers, taſters, maſter-builders, and diſpoſed of all other offices as princes uſed to do. Some of his kingly robes were made ſumptuous with the gold of the ornaments, which ſacrilege had furniſhed him with. His ſpurs were gilt with gold, and he had two crowns of ſolid gold, and a ſcabbard of the ſame metal. His ſcepter was adorned with three golden incirculatures, and his titles were, king of juſtice and king of the New Jeruſalem. He had many queens, and allowed plurality of wives to all his followers, and took as much ſtate upon him as any potentate in the world; but the city all this time being beſieged, and the inhabitants almoſt famiſhed to death, he was betrayed by one of his followers; the city was delivered up into the poſſeſſion of the biſhop, with mock king himſelf, who being brought to the place of execution, was faſtened to a ſtake, and pulled piece-meal by two executioners, with pincers red hot out of the fire. The firſt pains he felt he ſuppreſſed, at the ſecond

cond he implored God's mercy. For a whole hour was he pulled and dilacerated with thoſe inſtruments; and at length, ſomewhat to haſten his death, he was run through with a ſword. His companions ſuffered the ſame puniſhment, and bore it with great courage; all whoſe carcaſſes were put into baſkets, and hung out of the tower of St. Lambert.

15. One Matthew Ryan, who was taken at Waterford, and tranſmitted to Kilkenny, being charged with ſeveral robberies committed in that county, was tried the 25th of July, 1740, at the aſſizes there. When he was apprehended, he pretended to be a lunatic, ſtripped himſelf in the gaol, threw away his cloaths, and could not be perſuaded to put them on again, but went naked to the court to take his trial. He then affected to be dumb, and would not plead; on which the judges of the aſſize ordered a jury to be impannelled, to inquire and give their opinion, whether he was wilfully dumb and lunatic, or by the hand of God; who in a ſhort time returned, and brought in their verdict, "wilful and affected dumbneſs and lunacy." Upon this the judges again deſired the priſoner to plead, which by ſigns he refuſed; notwithſtanding which, they in their great compaſſion indulged him till the Monday following. But he ſtill perſiſting in his obſtinacy, the court then ordered him to be preſſed to death: and the ſentence was accordingly executed on him the Wedneſday following: but before he expired, he moſt earneſtly intreated to be hanged, which was refuſed him.

Remarkable Inſtance of PENETRATION *and* ADVICE.

[A Chineſe Story.]

THERE was a certain intendant of a province in that empire, who, out of regard to a particular friend of his, made him chief juſtice of the city where he reſided. It happened that this intendant of a ſudden became inacceſſible; and under pretence of an indiſpoſition, would neither do buſineſs, or be ſeen. The chief juſtice was extremely concerned at this behaviour: he came often to his houſe, but was denied admittance; at laſt, however, it was granted him, and when he entered, he found the intendant in a very melancholy poſture. He therefore intreated his friend not to conceal from him the true ſtate of his condition, and the real cauſe of his melancholy; awhile the intendant reſiſted the intreaties of his kind viſitant, but at laſt he told him that he had loſt the imperial ſeal out of his cabinet, which yet remained locked, and had no marks of violence,

and was thereby disabled from doing any thing, and also cut off from all hopes of receiving this necessary instrument of his office. The chief justice bid him keep up his spirits; and, instead of despairing, apply the great abilities, he was known to possess, to the contriving some means to get the seal again. The intendant sighed, and said it was impossible. The chief justice asked him whether he had any potent enemy? "Yes," said the intendant, "the governor of this city bears strong antipathy to me, because a friend of his missed the employment I now hold." "Very well," said the chief justice, "then I have thought of a method to set all this matter right; do you cause the most valuable part of your effects to be brought into your inner apartment, and, as soon as they are safe, let the outward court of your palace be secretly set on fire; the governor, as it is his duty, will be forced to come to your assistance. As soon as he appears, deliver him the cabinet: if it was he who caused it to be stolen, he will be glad to restore it; and, at all events, the blame will lie at his door, not your's." The intendant instantly pursued his friend's scheme; the fire drew the governor thither, as they expected; the cabinet was delivered to him in a seeming fright, and the next day, when the danger was over, the intendant sending for it again, found the seal replaced; for the governor finding himself over-reached, wisely compounded by this return of the seal for the fraud he had committed in procuring it to be stolen. And thus the calmness of the chief justice proved a remedy, where a man of superior parts, but without constancy of mind, threw up all hopes, and abandoned himself to a wild despair.

The Wonderful TRAVELS *and* ADVENTURES *of Mr.* LEMUEL GULLIVER. Written by Himself.

[Continued from page 286.]

FIRST, The Man Mountain shall not depart from our dominions, without our licence under our great seal.

2d, He shall not presume to come into our metropolis, without our express order; at which time the inhabitants shall have two hours warning to keep within their doors.

3d, The said Man-Mountain shall confine his walks to our principal high roads, and not offer to walk or lie down in a meadow or field of corn.

4th, As he walks the said roads, he shall take the utmost care not to trample upon the bodies of any our loving subjects, their horses,

horſes, or carriages, nor take any of our ſaid ſubjects into his hands, without their own conſent.

5th, If an expreſs requires extraordinary diſpatch, the Man-Mountain ſhall be obliged to carry in his pocket the meſſenger and horſe a ſix days journey once in every moon, and return the ſaid meſſenger back (if ſo required) ſafe to our Imperial preſence.

6th, He ſhall be our ally againſt our enemies in the iſland of Blefuſcu, and do his utmoſt to deſtroy their fleet, which is now preparing to invade us.

7th, That the ſaid Man-Mountain ſhall, at his times of leiſure, be aiding and aſſiſting to our workmen, in helping to raiſe certain great ſtones, towards covering the wall of the principal park, and other our royal buildings.

8th, That the ſaid Man-Mountain ſhall, in two moons time, deliver in an exact ſurvey of the circumference of our dominions by a computation of his own paces round the coaſt.

Laſtly, That upon his ſolemn oath to obſerve all the above Articles, the ſaid Man-Mountain ſhall have a daily allowance of meat and drink ſufficient for the ſupport of 1724 of our ſubjects, with free acceſs to our royal perſon, and other marks of our favour. Given at our palace at Belfaborac the twelfth day of the ninety-firſt moon of our reign.

I ſwore and ſubſcribed to theſe articles with great chearfulneſs and content, although ſome of them were not ſo honourable as I could have wiſhed; which proceeded wholly from the malice of Skyreſh Bolgolam, the high admiral: whereupon my chains were immediately unlocked, and I was at full liberty; the emperor himſelf in perſon did me the honour to be by at the whole ceremony. I made my acknowledgments by proſtrating myſelf at his majeſty's feet: but he commanded me to riſe; and after many gracious expreſſions, which, to avoid the cenſure of vanity, I ſhall not repeat, he added, that he hoped I ſhould prove a uſeful ſervant, and well deſerve all the favours he had already conferred upon me, or might do for the future.

The reader may pleaſe to obſerve, that in the laſt article for the recovery of my liberty, the emperor ſtipulates to allow me a quantity of meat and drink ſufficient for the ſupport of 1724 Lilliputians. Some time after, aſking a friend at Court how they came to fix on that determinate number; he told me, that his majeſty's mathematicians, having taken the height of my body by the help of a quadrant, and finding it to exceed their's in the proportion of twelve to one, they concluded from the ſimilarity of their bodies, that mine muſt contain at leaſt 1724 of their's, and conſequently would require as much food as was neceſſary to ſupport that number of Lilliputians. By which, the

reader

reader may conceive an idea of the ingenuity of that people, as well as the prudent and exact œconomy of ſo great a prince.

The firſt requeſt I made after I had obtained my liberty, was, that I might have licenſe to ſee Mildendo, the metropolis; which the emperor eaſily granted me, but with a ſpecial charge to do no hurt, either to the inhabitants, or their houſes. The people had notice by proclamation of my deſign to viſit the town. The wall which encompaſſed it, is two feet and an half high, and at leaſt eleven inches broad, ſo that a coach and horſes may be driven very ſafely round it; and it is flanked with ſtrong towers at ten feet diſtance. I ſtept over the great Weſtern gate, and paſſed very gently, and ſideling through the two principal ſtreets, only in my ſhort waiſtcoat, for fear of damaging the roofs and eves of the houſes with the ſkirts of my coat. I walked with the utmoſt circumſpection, to avoid treading on any ſtragglers, that might remain in the ſtreets, although the orders were very ſtrict, that all people ſhould keep in their own houſes, at their own peril. The garret-windows and tops of houſes were ſo crowded with ſpectators, that I thought in all my travels I had not ſeen a more populous place. The city is an exact ſquare, each ſide of the wall being five hundred feet long. The two great ſtreets which run a croſs, and divide it into four quarters, are five feet wide. The lanes and alleys which I could not enter, but only viewed them as I paſſed, are from twelve to eighteen inches. The town is capable of holding five hundred thouſand ſouls. The houſes are from three to five ſtories. The ſhops and markets well provided.

The emperor's palace is in the center of the city, where the two great ſtreets meet. It is incloſed by a wall of two feet high, and twenty feet diſtant from the buildings I had his majeſty's permiſſion to ſtep over this wall; and the ſpace being ſo wide between that and the palace, I could eaſily view it on every ſide. The outward court is a ſquare of forty feet, and includes two other courts: in the inmoſt are the royal apartments, which I was very deſirous to ſee, but found it extremely difficult; for the great gates, from one ſquare into another, were but eighteen inches high, and ſeven inches wide. Now the buildings of the outer court were at leaſt five feet high, and it was impoſſible for me to ſtride over them, without infinite damage to the pile, though the walls were ſtrongly built of hewn ſtone, and four inches thick. At the ſame time the emperor had a great deſire that I ſhould ſee the magnificence of his palace; but this I was not able to do till three days after, which I ſpent in cutting down with my knife ſome of the largeſt trees in the royal park, about an hundred yards diſtant from the city.

Of

Of theſe trees I made two ſtools, each about three feet high, and ſtrong enough to bear my weight. The people having received notice a ſecond time, I went again through the city to the palace, with my two ſtools in my hands. When I came to the ſide of the outer court, I ſtood upon one ſtool, and took the other in my hand: this I lifted over the roof, and gently ſet it down on the ſpace between the firſt and ſecond court, which was eight feet wide. I then ſtept over the building very conveniently from one ſtool to the other, and drew up the firſt after me with a hooked ſtick. By this contrivance I got into the inmoſt court; and laying down upon my ſide, I applied my face to the windows of the middle ſtories, which were left open on purpoſe, and diſcovered the moſt ſplendid apartments that can be imagined. There I ſaw the empreſs, and the young princes in their ſeveral lodgings, with their chief attendants about them. Her Imperial majeſty was pleaſed to ſmile very graciouſly upon me, and gave me out of the window her hand to kiſs.

But I ſhall not anticipate the reader with farther deſcriptions of this kind, becauſe I reſerve them for a greater work, which is now almoſt ready for the preſs, containing a general deſcription of this empire, from it's firſt erection, through a long ſeries of princes, with a particular account of their wars and politics, laws, learning, and religion: their plants and animals, their peculiar manners and cuſtoms, with other matters very curious and uſeful; my chief deſign at preſent being only to relate ſuch events and tranſactions as happened to the public, or to myſelf, during a reſidence of about nine months in that empire.

One morning, about a fortnight after I had obtained my liberty, Keldreſal, principal ſecretary (as they ſtile him) of private affairs, came to my houſe, attended only by one ſervant. He ordered his coach to wait at a diſtance, and deſired I would give him an hour's audience; which I readily conſented to, on account of his quality, and perſonal merits, as well as the many good offices he had done me during my ſolicitations at court. I offered to lie down, that he might the more conveniently reach my ear; but he choſe rather to let me hold him in my hand during our converſation. He began with compliments on my liberty, ſaid he might pretend to ſome merit in it: but, however, added, that if it had not been for the preſent ſituation of things at court, perhaps I might not have obtained it ſo ſoon. For, ſaid he, as flouriſhing a condition as we may appear to be in to foreigners, we labour under two mighty evils; a violent faction at home, and the danger of an invaſion by a moſt potent enemy from abroad. As to the firſt, you are to underſtand, that for above ſeventy moons paſt, there have been two ſtruggling parties in this empire, under the names of Trameckſan, and

Slameckſan, from the high and low heels on their ſhoes, by which they diſtinguiſh themſelves. It is alledged indeed, that the high heels are moſt agreeable to our ancient conſtitution: but however this be, his majeſty hath determined to make uſe of only low heels in the adminiſtration of the government, and all offices in the gift of the crown, as you cannot but obſerve; and particularly, that his majeſty's Imperial heels are lower at leaſt by a Drurr than any of his court; (drurr is a meaſure about the fourteenth part of an inch.) The animoſities between theſe two parties run ſo high, that they will neither eat nor drink, nor talk with each other. We compute the Trameckſan or high-heels, to exceed us in number; but the power is wholly on our ſide. We apprehend his Imperial highneſs, the heir to the crown, to have ſome tendency towards the high-heels; at leaſt, we can plainly diſcover one of his heels higher than the other, which gives him a hobble in his gait. Now, in the midſt of theſe inteſtine diſquiets, we are threatened with an invaſion from the iſland of Blefuſcu, which is the other great empire of the univerſe, almoſt as large and powerful as this of his majeſty. For as to what we have heard you affirm, that there are other kingdoms and ſtates in the world, inhabited by human creatures as large as yourſelf, our philoſophers are in much doubt, and would rather conjecture that you dropt from the moon, or one of the ſtars; becauſe it is certain, that an hundred mortals of your bulk would, in a ſhort time, deſtroy all the fruits and cattle of his majeſty's dominions. Beſides, our hiſtories of ſix thouſand moons make no mention of any other regions, than the two great empires of Lilliput and Blefuſcu. Which two mighty powers have, as I was going to tell you, been engaged in a moſt obſtinate war for ſix and thirty moons paſt. It began upon the following occaſion: it is allowed on all hands, that the primitive way of breaking eggs before we eat them, was upon the larger end: but his preſent majeſty's grandfather, while he was a boy, going to eat an egg, and breaking it according to the ancient practice, happened to cut one of his fingers. Whereupon the emperor his father publiſhed an edict, commanding all his ſubjects, upon great penalties, to break the ſmaller end of their eggs. The people ſo highly reſented this law, that our hiſtories tell us there have been ſix rebellions raiſed on that account; wherein one emperor loſt his life, and another his crown. Theſe civil commotions were conſtantly fomented by the monarchs of Blefuſcu; and when they were quelled, the exiles always fled for refuge to that empire. It is computed, that eleven thouſand perſons have, at ſeveral times, ſuffered death, rather than ſubmit to break their eggs at the ſmaller end. Many hundred large volumes have been publiſhed upon this controverſy;

controverſy; but the books of the Big-Indians have been long forbidden, and the whole party rendered incapable by law of holding employments. During the courſe of theſe troubles, the emperors of Blefuſcu did frequently expoſtulate by their ambaſſadors, accuſing us of making a ſchiſm in religion, by offending againſt a fundamental doctrine of our great prophet Luſtrog, in the fifty-fourth chapter of the Blundecral, (which is their Alcoran.) This, however, is thought to be a meer ſtrain upon the text: for the words are theſe; "That all true believers ſhall break their eggs at the convenient end:" and which is the convenient end, ſeems, in my humble opinion, to be left to every man's conſcience, or at leaſt in the power of the chief magiſtrate to determine. Now, the Big-Indian exiles have found ſo much credit in the emperor of Blefuſcu's court, and ſo much private aſſiſtance and encouragement from their party here at home, that a bloody war hath been carried on between the two empires for ſix and thirty moons with various ſucceſs; during which time we have loſt forty capital ſhips, and a much greater number of ſmaller veſſels, together with thirty thouſand of our beſt ſeamen and ſoldiers; and the damage received by the enemy is reckoned to be ſomewhat greater than our's. However, they have now equipped a numerous fleet, and are juſt preparing to make a deſcent upon us; and his Imperial majeſty placing great confidence in your valour and ſtrength, hath commanded me to lay this account of his affairs before you.

I deſired the ſecretary to preſent my humble duty to the emperor, and to let him know, that I thought it would not become me, who was a foreigner, to interfere with parties; but I was ready, with the hazard of my life, to defend his perſon and ſtate againſt all invaders.

p. 362

NOVEL DREAM.

THOUGH the old fooliſh ſuperſtitious notions reſpecting the interpretation of dreams, are in a great meaſure exploded, yet the following occurrence, we are aſſured, actually happened a few days ago, in the earl of Meath's liberty.

A woman of the name of Bridget White, wife of a linen-draper in Braithwait-ſtreet, having repeatedly dreamed, that a pot of money was hid under-ground in Love-lane, oppoſite a garden belonging to one Charles Walſh, a hair manufacturer, ſhe at length prevailed on two men to go and ſearch for it. Accordingly, on Tueſday ſe'nnight, about nine at night, they went to the place, bringing with them a coal ſhovel for digging, and

two ſwords and a piſtol to defend themſelves in caſe of an interruption; but they had ſcarcely begun their work, when Mr. Walſh (taking his accuſtomary nightly walk before he went to bed, in order to ſee that all things were ſafe about the garden) obſerved them, and bringing his gardener with him, went to examine what they were doing. On Mr. Walſh and his gardener's appearance, one of the men ran off, but the other was taken, together with the two ſwords and ſhovel, and brought before a neighbouring juſtice, who on hearing the ſtory of the dream, laughed heartily, and ſaid, "My good fellow, leave the arms here; take your ſhovel, and dig as long as you pleaſe; if you find the pot of money, you will be the beſt interpreter of a dream I ever yet knew:" but the man, inſtead of following the juſtice's advice, went home.

On Friday night laſt, however, Mr. Walſh thinking that poſſibly there might be ſomething more in old women's dreams than people generally imagined, went to the place, and after digging a conſiderable depth, actually found an old faſhioned iron pot, filled with pieces of ancient gold coin of various denominations. The pot being decayed with ruſt, was broken in endeavouring to get it up, and ſeveral of the fragments, together with three pieces of the coin, were found on Saturday morning by people paſſing that way.—Thus the poor old woman dreamed to ſome purpoſe, though unfortunately for her, another perſon, who never once dreamed of the matter, has reaped the whole benefit.

The FRENCH SWIMMER.

A Curious Anecdote.

AMONG the Pariſian refugees who lately came to Dieppe, in their way to England, was Monſieur D——, who arrived at the above port late in the evening, and finding the packet would not ſail until early the enſuing morning, he ſent his trunk on board, and retired to reſt at his inn, with a promiſe from the captain that he ſhould be called previous to the ſailing of the veſſel. In the hurry, however, poor Mr. D— was forgotten, and the packet of courſe got under way without him. It was day-light before he awoke, when, on inquiry, he found, to his inexpreſſible mortification, that ſhe had put to ſea full three hours. He ran immediately to the beach, but the extreme thick fog which prevailed, utterly prevented his even obtaining a tranſient glimpſe of her ſails. Notwithſtanding it rained in a moſt violent

violent degree, a waterman undertook, for an additional reward, to follow the packet: about two leagues diſtance from Dieppe the boat came along ſide of her, and poor Monſieur D—— immediately got on board, completely wet to the ſkin, as if he had been ducked.

The captain, on ſeeing him enter the cabin, was thunderſtruck with his appearance, and requeſted to know, how in the name of wonder he came from land?—Monſieur D. inſiſted that he ſwam on board, and ſhewed his wet clothes in proof of his aſſertion. The captain in vain attempted to diſcover the boat, which was returning, on account of the fog which ſtill continued. After complimenting his paſſenger on his extraordinary abilities as a wonderful ſwimmer, he waved taking the ſum agreed on for his paſſage, and in due time they landed at Brighton. The following day the captain dining with a party of gentlemen, the converſation happened to turn on ſwimming, and one of the company offered a bet of two hundred guineas that he had a ſervant would beat any man in England at that exerciſe; the wager was immediately accepted by the commander of the packet, who went in ſearch of Monſieur D. He ſtarted at the propoſal, conſcious that he could not take a ſingle ſtroke; underſtanding, however, that the wager was play or pay, and that if he ſucceeded he ſhould have one hundred guineas for himſelf, he conſented, and the following morning, at five o'clock, was fixed for trial of ſkill. All parties were at the place by the appointed time, except Monſieur D. After waiting ſome minutes they obſerved him ſtriding towards them in an enormous pair of fiſherman's boots, drawn cloſe round his thigh, a large oil-ſkin great coat, ſtrapped about his waiſt, and his hat tied under his chin with a ſilk handkerchief, and under his right arm he carried a ſmall box. On their deſiring him to draw off his boots and undreſs, he replied, "Veritable, me vill not, I do alvaiſe take de long journee in de boots and des habits."—"The devil you do!" exclaimed his opponent.—"Let him alone (replied the captain of the packet) I have been a witneſs of what he can perform."—'But ſurely you do not mean to ſwim with the box too?'—"Begar, but me do," was the anſwer, "vat you take me for one grand fool, to ſwim all de vay from Brighton to Dieppe, without eat or drink," and opening the box, diſcovered, to the no ſmall amazement of all preſent, a cold roaſted chicken, a pint of wine, and a French roll. On ſeeing this, his opponent poſitively declined the conteſt, ſwearing by G—d, that he could be no man, but the devil himſelf in diſguiſe, and if he ventured would certainly drown him.

To the Editor of the Wonderful Magazine.

SIR,

As an admirer of your Wonderful Magazine, I ſhall take the liberty of communicating the following extraordinary Circumſtance which may be relied upon as a fact, and I hope will prove worthy of a place in your Magazine.

I am, ſir, reſpectfully,
Your moſt obedient humble ſervant,
JOHN BOOTY.

THE wife of an eminent watchmaker in the City of London, who a few years ago had the misfortune of breaking a needle in her left wriſt, applied to ſeveral ſurgeons to get the remaining part out, but all to no purpoſe. They afterwards told her that it might poſſibly either come out at the middle joint of her left arm, or at her ſhoulder. Some time after ſhe felt exceſſive pains in the aforeſaid places, and at the expiration of ſeven years, to her great aſtoniſhment, the aforeſaid needle came out at her thigh.

To the PUBLIC.

The celebrity of Sir Jeffery's Speech, and the ſcarcity of it, was thought a ſufficient authority for placing it here. For it's political principles, and noble reſolutions, it certainly deſerves a place, not only in this compilation, but even along-ſide *Magna Charta* itſelf.

Sir JEFFERY DUNSTAN's ADDRESS *to his* CONSTITUENTS,

The Worthy Electors of the Ancient Borough of Garrat.

[With his Portrait curiouſly engraved.]

My Lords, Ladies, and Gentlemen,

A Landed property being the only unexceptionable qualification that entitles me to a ſeat in the auguſt parliament of Great Britain, I preſume my eſtate in the Iſle of Mud will, in point of propriety, ſecure to me your votes and intereſts to repreſent you in the enſuing parliament. Now ladies and gem'men, I propoſe, for the good of mankind, to anticipate a few promiſes, like other great men, but which I will ſtrictly adhere to, that is, as long as I find it my intereſt ſo to do. Firſt, in re-

gard

gard to his majeſty's want of money, I am determined to make him eaſy on that point, (God bleſs him) by aboliſhing the uſe of it entirely; and reducing the price of gold, it being the worſt canker to the ſoul of man, and the only expedient I can think of to prevent bribery and corruption, an evil which all the great *big wigs* of Weſtminſter cannot prevent, notwithſtanding all their gravity and knowledge, as the late proceedings againſt governor Green Peas can fully teſtify. Now, as my worthy conſtituents may be aſſured, I ſhall uſe all my honeſt endeavours to get a majority in the houſe, I ſhall always take the popular ſide of the queſtion, and yet do all I can to oblige that jewel of a man, Sugar Plumb Billy; particularly to aſſiſt him in paying off the national debt, without wetting a ſpunge. My ſcheme for this, ladies and gem'men, is to unmarry all thoſe who chuſe it, on ſuch terms as the miniſter ſhall think fit. This being a glorious opportunity for women of ſpirit to exert themſelves, and regain their long loſt empire over their huſbands, whom they could only cuckold now and then; I hope they will uſe all their coaxing arts to get me elected in their huſband's place; and this will greatly increaſe the influence of the crown, and vaſtly lower India bonds.

As I deteſt the idea of a placeman, I pledge myſelf not to accept of any thing leſs than the government of Duck Iſland, or the biſhopric of Durham, for I am very fond of a clean ſhirt, and lawn ſleeves I think look well; beſides the *ſine qua non* is the thing I aim at, like other great men. The India Company too I will convey from Leadenhall-ſtreet to Weſtminſter, and according to my own wig principles, I will create all the directors and nabobs' titles, and beſides ſhew them the way to get what they have been long aiming at—the way to Botany Bay. And then I ſhall prove the E—— Office to be the greateſt ſmuggle in the nation, for they ſmuggled the ground from the public, upon which their office ſtands, and for which I ſhall conjure up Old Greſham's ghoſt, to read them a lecture upon thieving.

Like other great men, I pledge my honour, life, and fortune, that I will remove all heavy taxes by ſubſtitution, placing them upon the ladies of the town, whom I will incorporate into one body, under the name of the SISTERS, and every time they retire into their private apartment, they ſhall pay ſix-pence to an officer placed at the door for that purpoſe, and this, I think, will create a greater revenue than was ever yet brought into the Exchequer.

By another glorious ſcheme, contrived by me and my friend Lord G——e Gor—n, I ſhall, by a philoſophical, ariſtocratical thermometer, or ſuch like hydraulics, diſcover the longitude; yes, it will at laſt be diſcovered among the Jews of Duke's-

Place; and the ſecret of maſonry by the ladies of King's-Place.

City honours I never coveted, nor would I give an OLD WIG to be drawn in idle ſtate through Cheapſide's foggy air on a 9th of November—No, I would rather ſit by the ſide of my great friend Mr. F—x in the duke ————'s coach, and make another coalition, or go with him to India, and be a governor's great man; for,

Hated by fools, and fools to hate,
Was always Jeffery Dunſtan's fate.

Though my Lord George has turned Jew, and wears a broom about his chin, I never intend to do ſo until his informer is dead, or the time elapſed of his impriſonment in the county caſtle, and then we ſhall both go into Duke's Place, and be ſworn true friends, as David and Jonathan were; then woe be to the informing buſy bookſeller of Spitalfields, who was lately turned out of the Snogo for keeping a blowing, and eating pork with the rind on. Depend upon it his windows will then chatter more Hebrew than he ever underſtood. And all this ſhall be done by me, in ſpite of him. Yes, by me, your humble ſervant,

SIR JEFFERY DUNSTAN, M. P.

To the EDITOR of the Wonderful Magazine.

SIR,

As the following ſcheme is intended for the benefit of the Fair Sex, I hope you will have good nature enough to inſert it in your next Magazine. Pleaſe to obſerve, though I am deſirous the Women ſhould govern; yet I am for Appearances being in favour of the men, eſpecially in public. This I am ſure of, if you think proper to inſert it, you will gain the hearts of moſt ladies in the kingdom, and in particular of

Your humble ſervant,

P. BRIGHT, Spinſter.

The DELIGHTFUL STATE *of* MATRIMONY:
Or, A Scheme for the LADIES *to govern their* HUSBANDS.

THE utmoſt care ſhould be taken by the Ladies, to be well acquainted with the perſons whom they intend to marry, as all their future happineſs depends on their *firſt choice*: and I would adviſe them, rather to take thoſe who *love them*, than thoſe whom

JEFFRY DUNSTAN, MAYOR of GARRET &c.
Extraordinary Character well known in LONDON *& it's* ENVIRONS.

Pub.d by C. Johnson. *Wilkes S.*

whom *they love*; for they may always retain their power over the men who *love them*, but thoſe *they love* will continually bear the ſway.

Nothing is more common than to ſee *one woman*, before marriage, govern a great *many men*; and why ſhould it be thought ſtrange ſhe ſhould be able to govern *one* after it? For this purpoſe, ſhe ſhould alternately have pride and good nature, as ſhe found it moſt conducive to her own happineſs. She ſhould ſometimes indulge her deary in a *few* of his humours, and then ſhe may reaſonably expect to be indulged in *all*.

Notwithſtanding all our penetration, ſhould any particular foible be diſcovered in a man after marriage (for before it there are few but wear the bright ſide outwards) we ſhould uſe our utmoſt endeavours to turn it to our advantage. For inſtance, if he is covetous, he will make you rich; if formal, he will not be paſſionate; if paſſionate, he will make you patient; if foppiſh, he will be neat; and, if a rake, he will love his wife in her turn: therefore it is of the higheſt importance you ſhould at leaſt think him ſtill *agreeable*; and then you may with great probability conclude, he will always think you *ſo*.

You muſt remember to preſerve a ſweetneſs of temper, if you would wiſh to govern; for, to pleaſe a *huſband*, you muſt appear the ſame as pleaſed the *lover*. Be careful therefore of expoſing the ill qualities of the mind, and obſerve a becoming decency in dreſs: for, by neglecting theſe, which are eſſentially neceſſary, you loſe all the power over your huſband's heart.

If you intend conſtantly to govern your huſband, be ſure do not let him know it; for many a woman has loſt all *her* power, by hinting her huſband was a fool, and ſhe was capable of governing *him*. Women would always have more power, were they not weak enough to ſhew they ſtrove for it: and ſome, who endeavour to enjoy a power, which they think they deſerve, boaſt of their good qualities, till they even loſe thoſe they had. Soon is loſt the ſway they might eaſily have had over their huſbands, when they are continually boaſting of their beauty, fortune, wit, family, and virtue.

Think not, ladies, to preſerve domeſtic dominion by being tyrants. I would wiſh you to rule; but I would wiſh you to be generous, and to rule with moderation. How pleaſing ſoever ſway may be to a female, you will find it abſolutely neceſſary, if you deſign to continue longer in power, not to be too deſpotic before company; for it will ſufficiently gratify your pride, though you ſhould only let the diſcerning part of it ſee, the *grey mare is the better horſe*.

Policy, my fair female, will you find it, to let your huſband retain the external appearance of a man: therefore be not always

over anxious to know where he has been, or what about, but let him indulge himself in a few innocent pleasures; and permit him sometimes to think himself happy, even though you have not been in his company. Nay, let the good man occasionally have liberty of making use of his senses, and of believing this or that female tolerably handsome and witty, provided he thinks his wife their superior.

The MAN *of* LETTERS, *or the* AUTHOR *and his* FAMILY.

[Accompanied with a curious Print.]

Behold in woeful sad condition,
The man of sense and erudition.
"I wants more copy," smudge-phiz bawling,
His rib a scolding, bantling squalling:
While Tom and Bill for bread and butter
Are making a confounded splutter.
To crown his woes, a heavy store,
Two bailiffs enter now the door.
I found him woe-begone in jail,
And from that period form my tale.

Mr. EDITOR,

I LIKE your Magazine WONDERFULLY, and now, as we have a portion of your pleasantries once a week instead of once a month, let me tell you that you rank high in the good graces of my wife, my merry maiden sister, and all my chubby boys and girls. My motto, sir, is "Laugh and grow fat." Yes, sir, Sam. Sleek, and all his household are, thank Heaven, strangers to idleness and melancholy. From the fifth year to the fiftieth (my age) we employ our time; while the day's industry sweetens the evening's recreation.

Now you must know, that my eldest son is appointed reader to the family. Your Magazine is always his first subject, from it's fund of innocent amusement; and the other night, laying it down with an intelligent look directed towards me, he said, "What think you, sir, of sending an account of your journey to the Fleet to the WONDERFUL? Mr. Penfold's description of his habitation and his miseries, at the time he was taken to confinement, has furnished me with hints for a drawing, which I will send at the same time." The lad performed

WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.

The AUTHOR and his FAMILY. T. Webley sculpsit.

...d a Scene of real natural Life,
...ched Author with a Scolding Wife,
...ed Bantling yelping in his Ear,
...id Bailiffs thrilling him with fear.

A Brace of hungry Boys for food contending,
A Printers Devil with a Scrap for mending,
This of the Author was the horrid Scene,
Till we first publish'd the Wondrous Magazine.

Published by C. Johnson.

his taſk the next morning, and, with my account, you receive it.

With thanks to Mr. Sleek on the part of the editor, the annexed engraving from his ſon's drawing, and his own narration, are now preſented to our weekly friends.——In the dreary opening of laſt December, I had occaſion to viſit London, to receive ſome money for a ſick neighbour, who could not go himſelf; for "do as you would be done by," is my motto, and when I ceaſe to obſerve it, may every bleſſing forſake me.

The party from whom I was to receive it, I was told I ſhould find in the *Fleet Priſon*. "The Fleet-priſon?" ſaid I to myſelf, "from ——— Square to the Fleet-priſon?" Surely ſome heavy and unforeſeen calamity has produced a change of ſuch ſeverity. I'll not diſtreſs the diſtreſſed; I'll make up the ſum myſelf; and *to myſelf* (at leaſt for the preſent) I'll keep a circumſtance ſo truly pitiable.

Proceeding towards the city, I was met by my old acquaintance Scrutiny, the printer, with whom I went into Peele's, and taking up a paper read the following paragraph:——*B. W——, Eſq. of ———, well known upon the turf, enjoys at his new apartments, "life and all the joys it yields" ſave* one, *and that is* LIBERTY; *but rout and revel, ſong and dance, feaſting and the fair, fill up the laughing moments.*

I read, I pauſed, and rubbing my ſpectacles with my handkerchief, in order to ſee if my eyes, or their helpers, when rendered more clear, would preſent again the ſame words; I read *again*, and then handed the paper to Scrutiny, tapping with my fore finger three times on the ſubject of my wonder; telling him at the ſame time my buſineſs with the *gentleman*. "Be under no uneaſineſs," ſaid my friend, I'll inſure the money to you." In half an hour we were within the walls of this place of luxury and wretchedneſs, of guilt and misfortune.

Leaving to Scrutiny the management of my buſineſs, we were directed to a No. —, on the firſt floor; tapping at the door, it was opened by a footman in livery, who uſhered us into a well-furniſhed apartment on the ſame floor, where, by as elegant a female as ever my eyes beheld, we were received with all that politeneſs which marks the well-bred woman. My companion whiſpered the name of a *well known courtezan*, and added ſomething which I could not fully underſtand, about an *injured wife*.

The gentleman now appeared, and if figure and addreſs are the only requiſites to form one, he certainly may rank among the firſt deſcription; but ſurely depraved manners and a ruined fortune are ſerious drawbacks on a character to which "many are called, but few are choſen."

The firſt compliments over, Scrutiny explained my errand,

and the money was inſtantly paid; this would have increaſed my ſurpriſe, had not my companion told me on our way, that B. W——, Eſq. was known to a few in the great world, and that it was in his (Scrutiny's) power to divulge certain things not altogether creditable to themſelves, nor the party they adhered to; in fact, ſays he, theſe few would liberate their tool, did they not conſider, that juſt at this time, *he is as well where he is.* Previous to our departure we took wine and cake; and the lady, at my requeſt, indulged us with a ſong, and my favourite,

"'Twas when the ſeas were roaring,"

in a manner that convinced me her evil deſtiny had done it's worſt, by ſubjecting ſuch a mind to drag on a portion of it's evil days, with one by no means congenial to it's own.

The ſong over, we took our leave; and while deſcending the ſtairs, Scrutiny exclaimed, "No remarks in this place, you ſhall now viſit on the ground, or rather *foundation-floor*, (denominated by the inmates of this place *Bartholomew-fair*) a man of worth and genius, oppreſſed and inſulted by thoſe who preſume to call themſelves his *betters*."

In a few minutes we were in his room, where he was ſitting at a deſk, employed in writing. His appearance beſpoke the Author in every reſpect but one, and that was *cleanlineſs*, which graced even his well patched coat, and coarſe linen.

He ſeemed happy in Scrutiny's viſit, who after calling for a bottle of wine, and beſpeaking a beef-ſteak for dinner, we ſat down to converſation at once intereſting, ſerious, comic, and improving. Our chit-chat, which by turns made me laugh with one eye and cry with the other, I will, if you pleaſe, make the ſubject of another paper; remarking only in this place, that the ſame cauſe which produced the impriſonment of the politician above ſtairs, brought on that of the politician *below*; but ſometimes good ariſes from evil. The wife, who diſturbed his repoſe, is now with her friends, who curb a temper naturally bad; the children are provided for by pitying friends; while the patient and ſuffering huſband, the good and nearly heart-broken father, ſheds under my roof, a tear over days gone by—ſmiles on the preſent—and looks forward with a hope well grounded on thoſe which are to come.

Your's, Mr. Editor,

Z. Z.

The Editor has received from Z. Z. a ſecond paper, which will appear in the next Number of the *Wonderful Magazine*.

ANECDOTE

ANECDOTE *of a* VICAR *and* MOSES.

IN a certain pariſh not a hundred miles from ——, a new ſpecies of fraud has been attempted, and with ſucceſs in ſeveral inſtances. Moſes the clerk caſt a languiſhing eye on the increaſing ſurplice-fees of his maſter the vicar, and wiſhing to appropriate ſome of the unrighteous mammon to his own uſe, deviſed and effected this expedient. Moſes took advantage of the vicar's occaſional abſence, and actually officiated himſelf at the interment of ſeveral of the pariſhioners. One day, however, he reckoned without his hoſt, and the vicar coming unexpectedly into the church-yard, juſt as Moſes was pronouncing the ſolemn words, "I am the reſurrection and the life"—his maſter took him by the ſhoulder, and denied his aſſertion.—"*You* the reſurrection and the life, you raſcal!—No—*I* am the reſurrection and the life,"—and then went on with the reſt of the ceremony; to the no ſmall mortification of Moſes, who loſt his extra fees, and thoſe to which he was legally entitled, at the ſame time, as he was inſtantly diſcarded.

A REMARKABLE OBSERVATION; *taken out of Mr.* SPINK'S *Journal, with an Account of Mrs.* BOOTY'S *Trial at the Court of King's Bench concerning her Huſband, a Brewer in London.*

TUESDAY, May the 12th, this day the wind S. S. W. and a little before four in the afternoon we anchored in Manſer road, where lay captains Briſto, Brian, and Barnaby, all of them bound to Lucera to load. Wedneſday, May the 13th, we weighed anchor, and in the afternoon I went on board of captain Barnaby, and about two o'clock we ſailed all of us for the iſland of Lucera, wind W. S. W. and bitter weather. Thurſday, the 14th, about two o'clock, we ſaw the iſland, and all came to an anchor in 12 fathom water, the wind was W. S. W. and on the 15th day of May, we had an obſervation of Mr. Booty in the following manner: captains Briſto, Brian, and Barnaby, went on ſhore ſhooting of colues on Strombolo: when we had done, we called our men together, and about fourteen minutes after three in the afternoon, to our great ſurpriſe, we ſaw two men run by us with amazing ſwiftneſs; captain Barnaby ſays, Lord bleſs me, the foremoſt man looks like my next-door neighbour, old Booty, but ſaid, he did not know the other that was behind; Booty was dreſt in grey cloaths, and the one behind in black; we ſaw them run into the burning mountain

in

in the midſt of the flames, on which we heard a terrible noiſe too horrible to be deſcribed; captain Barnaby then deſired us to look at our watches, pen the time down in our pocket-books and enter it in our journals, which we accordingly did. When we were laden, we all ſailed for England, and arrived at Graveſend, on the 6th of October 1687. Mrs. Barnaby and Mrs. Brian, come to congratulate our ſafe arrival, and after ſome diſcourſe, captain Barnaby's wife ſays, My dear, I have got ſome news to tell you, old Booty is dead. He ſwore an oath, and ſaid, we all ſaw him run into "hell." Some time afterwards, Mrs. Barnaby met with a lady of her acquaintance in London, and told her what her huſband had ſeen concerning Mr. Booty; it came to Mrs. Booty's ears, ſhe arreſts captain Barnaby in 1000l. action, he gave bail, and it came to trial at the court of King's Bench, where were Mr. Booty's cloaths brought into court. The ſexton of the pariſh, and the people that were with him when he died, ſwore to the time when he died, and we ſwore to our journals, and they came within two minutes; twelve of our men ſwore that the buttons of his coat were covered with the ſame grey cloth as his coat, and it appeared to be ſo; the jury aſked Mr. Spink if he knew Mr. Booty in his life-time; he ſaid, he never ſaw him till he ſaw him run by him into the burning mountain. The judge then ſaid, Lord, grant I may never ſee the ſight that you have ſeen; one, two, or three, may be miſtaken, but 20 or 30 cannot; ſo the widow loſt the cauſe.

N. B. It is now in the Records at Weſtminſter.

JAMES THE SECOND, 1687.

HERBERT, Chief Juſtice,
WYTHENS,
HOLLOWAY,
And WRIGHT, } Juſtices.

An EULOGY *on* UGLINESS.

TO undertake an eulogy on uglineſs, which by it's nature ſeems to ſet all flattery and compliment at defiance, muſt be thought an attempt as difficult as ſingular, yet may be accompliſhed; not, it is true, by borrowing arguments from it's native excellence, but by detracting from it's oppoſite beauty; in the ſame manner that an ill-favoured woman thinks to render herſelf handſome, by diſcovering a blemiſh in one allowed on all hands to be beautiful. Here a difficulty occurs not eaſy to be ſurmounted, which is, the tide of prejudice that has been rolling down

down to us for ages, from the Greeks to the Romans, from the Romans to Petrarch, and from him to all the ſonneteers of modern times, who to a man have profeſſed a predilection for a handſome face, if we may judge by their rapturous effuſions on the ſubject of beauty. Why, in the name of wonder, does this prejudice continue ſo rooted? Doubtleſs for want of due reflection. It would be doing much towards eradicating it, to take a retroſpective view of the miſchiefs occaſioned by celebrated beauties, ſuch as Helen, Cleopatra, with a multitude of other beautiful incarnate devils.

This ſingle conſideration ſhould, methinks, turn the ſcale in favour of uglineſs. If any reputable ſonneteer can produce an inſtance of whole nations cutting each other's throats, ſacking, plundering, and eraſing populous cities, for the ſake of one or more ugly faces, I give up the point; but it is ſo far otherwiſe, that no man now living, or at any former period, could bring home a charge of delinquency againſt his wife owing to her uglineſs. Do but dip a little, reader, into the chronicles of the day, and you will be convinced that beauty has a great deal more to anſwer for. A file of papers lies before me; "banes and antidotes," as Cato ſays. The firſt paragraph that meets my eye, was written in ridicule of a pains-taking, induſtrious, money-getting tradeſman, who ran away from behind his counter, to a watering-place of faſhionable reſort; where he vied with the nobles of the realm in profuſion. And all to what purpoſe? To indulge the levity of a handſome wife. Does this happen to him, who is linked to a homely dame? Truſt me it does not. In the firſt place, ſhe will not inſiſt on ſuch excurſions; becauſe, (the benefit of the waters being, nine times in ten, a ſecondary conſideration,) ſhe cannot be ſeen; ſhe knows ſhe cannot, with any credit to herſelf. Should ſhe covet the indulgence, he may negative her motion with impunity; ſhe being conſcious of her want of charms to make an impreſſion on his heart, or wreak her vengeance on his *head*. Proceeding to the next column, my attention is arreſted by a ſcene of adultery, with all it's conſequences of ſuits inſtituted, divorce, &c. To which is added, that the lady is beautiful; which is ſuppoſed, perhaps, to be a compliment to her, but is in reality meant to exculpate her paramour. Are theſe thy effects, Beauty, thou inſidious witch? Come then, thou grim-viſaged maulkin, Uglineſs, come with thy goggle eyes, and ſnaggy teeth, thou antidote againſt inordinate deſires, more corrective than the Hermit's penitential ſhirt, come and aſſert thy claim to panegyric.

W.

ANECDOTE

ANECDOTE *of a* LONDON APPRENTICE.

ABOUT two years ago an honeſt ſober lad was put apprentice to a mercer on Ludgate-hill. The maſter obſerving him diligent in buſineſs, and civil in his deportment, repoſed in him an entire confidence, left his own trade to his direction, and gave him liberty at any time to ſpend an evening among his friends, which had liked to have proved fatal.

One night a woman picked him up in Fleet-ſtreet, and prevailed upon him to take her home with him. After they had been in bed (in the ſhop) about an hour, he put a crown in her hand, and deſired her to go away, which ſhe poſitively refuſed, unleſs he would cut her off enough ſattin to make her a gown and coat; nay, ſwore if he would give her twenty guineas, ſhe would not ſtir without a ſuit of clothes. He reaſoned, threatened, and intreated, but to no purpoſe. The diſpute continued till the ſhop-porter knocked at the door to take ſome goods that were ordered out early.

He was now at his wit's end; at laſt concluded to let the fellow into the ſecret; accordingly told him the ſtory; the porter perſuaded, but in vain. At laſt he clapped his handkerchief into her mouth at unawares, tied her hands and feet together, put her into his ſack, naked as ſhe was, which hoiſting on his back, and going forward to Fleet-market, ſeeing a cart of peaſe, with nobody near it, toſſed up his burden, and ſneaked off.

The owner of the cart coming ſoon after, flung down the ſack upon the ſtones, crying, "What o' plague! is there no place to put your Hog, but among my peaſe?"

Upon opening the ſack, the poor wretch was almoſt expiring for want of breath. When the porter brought this account, the apprentice gave him her clothes ſhe had left, and three guineas he had offered her, for his pains.

MARVELLOUS CHRONICLE.

MONDAY.

MR. Careleſs, merchant of Birmingham, was found drowned near his country houſe. He has left a widow and nine children, the melancholy mourners of his untimely fate.

TUESDAY.

About a month ago, Mr. Southwell of Warmington, in Northamptonſhire, had two children taken ſuddenly ill, both of whom died, and ſuſpicion aroſe, that they had eaten ſomething poiſonous.

poiſonous. Laſt Friday Mr. Southwell was taken ill immediately after breakfaſt, and died on Sunday. Mrs. Southwell is alſo very ill; and it is conjectured there was ſome poiſonous quality in the butter they uſed at breakfaſt, as both Mr. and Mrs. Southwell remarked ſomething particular in the taſte.

WEDNESDAY.

A few days ago the lady of Captain Bellamy went to the New Jail in the Borough, to viſit a perſon confined there for debt; and while in converſation in a room up two pair of ſtairs, ſhe cried out, "Whoever the man is that I now hear talking below (in the yard) he is the ſame who robbed and ſo cruelly wounded my huſband." Upon this ſhe was introduced into the other part of the priſon, and, from a great number of perſons, ſhe readily pointed out the particular man whoſe voice ſhe had expreſſed herſelf to recognize. In conſequence of this, the man was taken before the magiſtrates in the Borough, when the following circumſtances appeared. About two years ſince, as captain Bellamy and his lady were returning from Epſom in a phaeton, they were attacked near Ewell by three men, who demanded their money and watches; the captain refuſed to ſubmit, and prepared to defend himſelf; but being overpowered by the villains, they took from him property to a large amount, and afterwards barbarouſly cut the ſinews of both his legs, ſo that he remains a cripple to this day. The perſon of the priſoner being ſworn to as one of the men guilty of the above robbery and cruelty, he was remanded for trial at the next aſſizes for Surrey. His name is Chamberlain, and his original commitment to the New Jail, was for an aſſault upon a woman with whom he cohabited.

Laſt week, a perſon at Nottingham going into a room where an infant was aſleep on a turn-up bedſtead, and turning it up haſtily, the child was unhappily ſmothered.

THURSDAY.

Yeſterday afternoon as a boy, about eight years of age, was playing on the quay, he fell from a piece of timber into the water, and was drowned. Every means were uſed at the caſualty hoſpital to recover him, but without effect.

FRIDAY.

Remarkable Caſualties at Market Lavington.——On Friday, the 3d inſt. Mrs. Willmer of that place, in a fit of inſanity, threw herſelf into a bucket-well and was drowned.—On the Sunday night following, Martha Green hanged herſelf in the garret of her maſter's houſe, in which ſituation ſhe was diſco-

vered the next morning.—And one day laſt week, Moſes Lanham, of that place, was found drowned in the River Thames at London; his brother Henry Lanham had drowned himſelf at Lavington about a month before.—We hear that two other perſons there attempted to deſtroy themſelves laſt week.

SATURDAY.

A little boy of two years old, the ſon of Farmer Cox, of Southſtoke, fell into a cooler of boiling wort, and was ſo terribly ſcalded, though taken out immediately, that he died the next day.

It is a fact, that a mendicant a few days ago took a chaiſe at Dalkeith, drove to Edinburgh, and demanded payment at an eminent banker's there for a note of one hundred pounds, and at another banking-houſe for a note of twenty pounds. He required gold at both the houſes, which he put into an old ſtocking.—This is indeed a ſtrange ſign of the times.

On Monday the wife of Mr. Hulbert, carpenter, of Kenſington-Place, Walcot, was delivered of *four children*, all girls; one of whom died ſoon after the birth, but the other three, with their mother, are in a fair way of doing well. The father of this intereſting little brood is a very induſtrious worthy man, who has unfortunately been engaged in buildings, which do not promiſe to ſupply him ſoon with a proviſion ſuitable to this ſudden increaſe.

On Wedneſday was married Joſeph Mee, Eſq. of Leixlip, near Dublin, to Miſs Ann Foldſone, of Hind-ſtreet, Mancheſter-ſquare. There had been a report of an union betwixt this young lady and the ſon of a neighbouring marquis, which originated from Earl W. having in a large circle pleaſantly obſerved, that "Miſs F. was really to be married in a few days, and to—MEE!"

On the Report of DR. LETSOM'S *Death; which Falſhood the Doctor, to the great pleaſure of all who know him, was able publicly to contradict himſelf.*

You ſay I'm dead, I ſay you lie,
I phyſicks, bleeds, and ſweats 'em;
If after this my patients die,
Why *verily*——

J. Lets—'em.

The

The MARVELLOUS PADS, *or Flights of Imagination; containing unaccountable Thoughts. "To be or not to be"——with child! A curious Poem; in the burleſque ſtile, by a Wonderful Genius.*

"Faſhion, little ſlippant thing,
"What in faſhion did thee bring,
"That the gentlefolks ſhould make
"Such a fuſs for faſhion ſake."

Oulton's Buſy Body.

I SING of Pads, Momus on earth,
Who made them for the ſake of mirth,
For as to pleaſantry and whim,
There never was a god-like him;—
He, as poetic writers tell,
Oft turned heaven into hell:
A joke would always ſo exhilarate,
He'd laugh and jeer at a moſt ſilly rate,
No matter who—the weak, or ſound head,
Were by his tricks alike confounded;
Many a goddeſs to make ſunk, he
Would practiſe antics like a monkey,
And to their chambers oft would creep in,
To teaze them with a golden pippin;
Aſk heaven elſe—for 'tis therein ſaid,
He'd make them quarrel for a pin's head,
He will intrude—when gods are ſcheming,
Like devils ſet them all blaſpheming;
To etiquette ſo great a foe,
That no good manners will he ſhow,
Miſchief on miſchief ever forming—
That gods and goddeſſes are ſtorming.
Juno now ſquares at *cara ſpoſa*,
Her angel-fiſt like a Mendoza—
While ſo confuſed are Jove's affairs,
He cannot heed poor mortals prayers;
And ſhould he dare to chide him for't,
He laughs and cries—Hey, "that's your ſort;"
No wonder then you'll ſurely ſay,
They wiſh'd him far enough away.
To play his roguiſh tricks on earth,
And pleaſe the mortals with his mirth,
Was Jove's deſign—but how to get him
Hence to repair did poſe and fret him;

Momus, he cried, the folks below
Have no diverſion—will you go
And make them ſome—alas! you know,
Edwin is now no more in London——
Why, true, ſaid Momus—but there's Munden,
And little Quick—with Parſons—Lewis—
The *dramatiſt*—let him renew his
Notoriety—for not one ſince
Has made them laugh at ſo much nonſenſe;
'Tis he can give them humours which
Will teach the folks—*how to grow rich.*—
All this is true—great Jove replied,
But greater ſport they want beſide,
They without doubt your fun require,
Their half dead ſouls with life t' inſpire.
No, Momus cries—my ſins are many,
And manifold they will be—when I
Dare interrupt conſidering folks,
And tear them with untimely jokes—
The ſerious too—(your godſhip ſees it)
Would all condemn me for the viſit,
Then from my ſeat, I will not budge one,
Single ſtep—take 't who will in dudgeon——
So with your leave in heaven I'll ſtay,
The folks on earth may FAST and PRAY.
Great Jove—omnipotent, omniſcient,
Was notwithſtanding here deficient;
Momus ſat down and laugh'd—Jove rails,
He laughs and t'other bites his nails.
'Twas now in London—a nymph fair,
Was offering up in bed her prayer;
For 'twas ſo cold—ſhe thought it better,
In bed to make herſelf Jove's debtor,
For in a room where fire's not nigh us,
'Tis hard for mortals to be pious—
Petitions long are bad—and ſhiv'ring,
With cold—they would be *long* delivering—
With ſentiments like theſe impreſt,
The god now lying—ſhe addreſs'd—
"Oh Jove my hearty thanks receive
For all the benefits you give,
Well I remember that I pray'd
To be a bride one Monday made—
And ſo it was—but where's the fruit?
What's wife, if *mother* not to boot?

Lo!

Lo! I have paſs'd a tedious time in
The chains and fervitude of Hymen,
And to what purpoſe—ſee my ſhame,
Alas! my taper waiſte's the ſame,
I'd give my eyes—no— I'd give *one*,
If I was bleſt with a dear ſon!
The king—Oh! bleſs him!—wants ſome men,
Ah have ſome pity on me then;
Grant, grant this only—only thing—
I e'er requeſted for the king!—
This thing—— but ah! *the thing* I need,
Is what my huſband *wants* indeed—
I pray for him—for him petition,
For oh he's in a *poor* condition;
He has not *wherewithal* to cheriſh,
And muſt the wife for huſband periſh?
For poorer ſure no man can be,
He's nothing worth—at leaſt to me;
To ſo much ſhame then do not bring
A wife—for ſuch a *worthleſs thing!*"
So pray'd the fair—Jove with grave face
Began to think upon her caſe;
But Momus burſt in ſuch a fit
Of laughter, that you'd think he'd ſplit;
While one was ponf'ring t'other roaring,
Another lady was implo'ring;
This modeſt nymph—ere on the bed
She'd venture to lay down her head,
Addreſs'd the god—to kneel ſhe ſtrove,
But kneeling was her ſtrength above!
"Ah, migh'ty Jupiter, you know
The cauſe of all my rending woe;
How Paddy has with art undone me,
And played his curſed tricks upon me;
How I have ſwell'd to ſuch degree,
I fear both mam and dad will ſee,
And play the devil too with me;
Oh! grant as there has been no marriage,
Grant Jupiter a fly miſcarriage,
Or let ſome ſtratagem occur then,
Whereby I may conceal my burthen;
You know great Jove my dad's to blame,
For this my firſt and only ſhame;
For when young Harry came to woo me,
He was denied admittance to me;
Tho' heaven knows if he'd have ventur'd,
My dear might ſecretly have enter'd;

What

What could I do? Woman's a creature
Of frail and a complying nature.
When with my dear favourite Harry,
I was denied alas! to marry;
Love, rage, and madneſs—all poſſeſs'd me,
And footman Paddy then addreſs'd me,
I told him all my love's alarms,
And fainted in the fellow's arms;
The Iriſh rogue his ſkill exerted,
And—truth to tell—my pain diverted.
You mighty Jupiter have ſeen us,
And therefore know what *paſs'd between us*;
Oh wou'd my neck that I had broke,
Ere I had met this cruel *ſtroke!*
Ah then for pity's ſake behold me,
Or mam or dad will ſurely ſcold me;
This once concealment let me gain,
And I'll ne'er do the like again."
Now done—the fair one turn'd to weep,
And having wept—ſhe fell aſleep.
Plague take thoſe wenches, Jove exclaims,
And now their future conduct blames;
But Momus very ſhrewdly ſtrove
To turn the tables upon Jove.
Do, pleaſe your godſhip, think awhile,
How many fair *you* did beguile;
Remember when you play'd at *puſhpin*,
With madam Iö on a cuſhion;
How many riſques you alſo ran,
By repreſenting mortal man;
How as a pidgeon too admitted,
That wonderful you were not ſpitted;
To ladies often ſo uncivil,
You've play'd with many things the devil;
Can you then blame an Iriſhman,
For following your godſhip's plan;
Or can you blame a tender fair,
For yielding to a *mortal's* pray'r?
Forbear your wit, good maſter Momus,
Theſe ironies but ill become us,
I've done I'm ſure for ev'ry beauty,
And ev'ry mortal too, my duty;
And now you ſee, one lady prays,
Her huſband being *weak* ſhe ſays,
To be a mother, while the ſecond,
Whoſe footman has too *ſtrong* been reckon'd,

Rails

Rails at a mother's common ailment,
And humbly prays for a concealment;
Had they been wiſe, my will abided,
For both you ſee, I had provided.
The firſt for Paddy ſhou'd have tarried,
Or ſuch an *able* man have married;
With the *poor* man the other play'd,
And ſhe wou'd ſtill have been a maid;
But if theſe mortals will abuſe
What I have given them to uſe;
Why, let them bear with their vexations,
Nor teaze me with their ſupplications;
I will no more——and ſaying this,
The god did both their prayers diſmiſs.
But Momus was now tender hearted,
And an idea ſoon was ſtarted;
Since 'tis the will of heaven that I now
Shou'd viſit earth, do but define how,
(Cried Momus with a viſage graver
Than uſual) and I'll grant the favour;
Make out my paſſports, which when given,
Farewel awhile I'll take of heaven.
Jupiter danc'd at this propoſal,
Th' immortals ſmil'd, who quickly roſe all,
To make reſpective bows and curt'ſeys,
While he ſo laugh'd, you'd think he'd hurt his
Two ſhaking ſides—being elated,
With the good manners he created.
Silence! exclaim'd the ſov'reign bluff,
And as his mighty word's enough,
Silence there was, for 'tis not lawful,
When he commands, to let a ſtraw fall.
Silence---for ere the god of mirth
Shall pay his viſit to the earth,
'Tis fit the ruler of the ſkies
Shou'd both command him and adviſe;
This ſaid, to ſhew his mighty airs,
Th' immortals quickly took their chairs;
While Momus ſerioufneſs affecting,
Looks at his godſhip now directing.—
In pity to our earthly folks,
Momus---be ſparing of your jokes,
And do not with my favourites mix,
To play upon them wanton tricks;
If e'er at dinner with comedians,
Think not you're in the upper regions;

I know

I know them well———they cannot brook
Your ſharpneſs or ſarcaſtic look;
If you're more comic, Sir, than they are,
They'll wiſh you oftentimes away far,
And if to clubs admitted you be,
Don't grin and act the aukward booby;
But rather ſtruggle to outſhine
The wit of ev'ry H—r——d——e;
If with the prince of princes---or his
Bon vivant friends or captain M---rr---s;
Then ſing away, diſplay your glee,
Your wonders, wit, and repartee;
But with the ladies pray be quiet,
And don't be kicking up a riot;
For ſhou'd you others jilt and ſome hug,
It will be, Sir, too great a humbug;
But ſince it ſeems you are ambitious,
To ſatisfy the ladies' wiſhes,
Who have ſo earneſtly to me
Implor'd *to be*---and *not to be*;
If you ſucceed in this endeavour,
By any method whatſoever;
The mother firſt---a child to give her,
The next in ſecret to deliver;
If ſuch humanity you pay 'em,
You'll ſurely baniſh Dr. Graham.
He was proceeding---Morpheus ſnor'd,
Which Boreas echoing, Momus roar'd,
And tickling Dy that was beſide him,
For no chaſte goddeſs cou'd abide him;
Did he ſo much confuſion kick up,
As made Jove rail and Bacchus hiccup;
Then during all this hurly burly,
Which made th' immortals dev'liſh ſurly;
Momus put on his touchſtone cap,
And giving bloody Mars a ſlap,
Told him, while running from his ſabre,
To give it to his next door neighbour;
Then flew away the god of fun,
Laughing aloud at what he'd done;
He made for earth, and in a minute,
The god of pleaſantry was in it;
'Twas almoſt dark, which he deſired,
For he another dreſs required;
What ſhou'd he do with laſſes pick'd up?
He firſt of all diverſion kick'd up;

But

But ſeeing now the married pair,
Seeing *ſhe would be pregnant* there;
Walking with *Impotence* along,
He followed—humming of a ſong—
Give me your hand, cried Mr. *Lackit*,
Here—here it is—Why what a racket;
Oh why ſo croſs—ſure love—'tis true
I can do nothing without you——
With me, you mean—he fell a coughing,
Occaſion'd doubtleſs by her ſcoffing;
Thus while, poor man, he was *my dearing*,
And diſappointed madam jeering—
They reach'd their home—Momus jogg'd on,
Conſidering what ſhou'd be done:
And roving thus, he chanc'd to meet
She would be childleſs in the ſtreet;
Her eyes half clos'd appear'd to frown,
She could not look nor up nor down;
She could not look up in your face,
Nor cou'd ſhe look down on the place:
But when ſhe chanc'd—with heaving ſigh
Ah Paddy you did *this*—ſhe'd cry.
Now to her home the god purſued her,
And till her diſappearing—view'd her,
Indeed his gazing fill'd with awe,
For ah, ſhe thought, *too much* he ſaw:
He ſaw—no more than what he knew,
And knowing all—he pitied too;
Her ſituation will be food
(Cries he) for the cenſorious brood,
She never can eſcape the ſlander
Of ladies, who will ſurely brand her:
Her *dropſy* how they will expoſe,
A *dropſy*, ſir, which *comes* and *goes*.
Thus did his godſhip for a wonder
Begin with ſerious face to ponder—
At laſt his promiſe to fulfil
With Jove—and ſhew at once his ſkill—
To grant the lovely fair's petition,
And make them bleſt in *each* condition,
He turn'd mechanic, and behold
Made things to keep things from the cold.
Now on his art himſelf he prided,
With all things proper was provided;
With ſilk and wool, and the *et cæteras*,
(Reſpecting ſhop too none a better has):

Thus having work'd all day and night,
And made a few to his delight,
He would indulge loud fits of laughter
At all the jokes he'd have hereafter;
At laſt having produc'd a thouſand,
He deem'd it his beſt way to now ſend
To all the ladies of the ton,
And beg them to make uſe of one;
But then to add unto their fame
'Twas fit that they ſhould have—a name:
What name?—aye—there's the pauſe—he thought—
For nameleſs nothing's worth a groat.
Seeing at laſt the Iriſh rogue,
That footman, Paddy, with his brogue;
He on account, ſir, of the lad,
Now call'd the wond'rous thing, a PAD;
For humour ſake he next intends
To ſeek in priſon female friends:
This Pad thinks he is ſure a treaſure,
To the non-pregnants 'twill give pleaſure,
They'll ſeem to have what they implore,
A happy bulkineſs before!
To thoſe who're of the fruitful kind
And ſome excuſe would gladly find,
This Pad they'll *ſeemingly* exhibit,
And all before to it attribute.
To Mrs. J—rd—n now he flies,
And for her patronage applies—
He flatters, that can never ſatiate,
And on his work begins t'expatiate;
Novelty he proves of ſuch uſe
That faſhion elſe wou'dn't be of much uſe,
To which he recommends adherence,
Vowing 'tis worthy of a Cl—r—ce;
She takes it, but being of ſtrange kind,
She now was putting it *behind*——
Stay ma'am—it muſt not *there* be put—
I'll ſhew you *where*—lift up your foot:
The god the happy method got,
And plac'd it on the very ſpot;
She walk'd—the wool began to tickle—
I feel myſelf in a ſtrange pickle—
But *Little Pickle* prais'd it highly,
And Momus thank'd her, grinning ſlily.
It feels tho' notwithſtanding odd,
Yes—anſwered the facetious god,

I own

I own that *not—with—ſtanding* 'twill,
But then it won't if you *ſtand ſtill*;
However time you know, and cuſtom
Will teach the ladies to adjuſt 'em.
This done, Momus now flew to others,
But never waited upon mothers;
Some liked, and ſome diſliked it too,
But all confeſs'd the thought was new;
The work was good, and he was great in'
And well deſerving of a patent.
The god now goes to advertiſe it,
And ev'ry ſingle lady buys it;
In ſhort our Pad-maker became
A man of wonderful great fame,
Now all the married—*pregnant* ſeem'd,
The ſingle too—were *virtuous* deem'd:
Dropſies occaſional weren't ſeen,
The Pads were placed where they had been;
This was a faſhion much befriended,
A faſhion too which all commended:
But ſoon god Momus became weary
Of this his whimſical vagary;
Now on a ſudden his intent is
To drop his work, take no apprentice;
Nor further time employ to do more,
Except productive of ſome humour:
But mark th' event, how things will end
To be—to—*Not to be*—was friend——
One day they met, and to the park
They went to walk ere it was dark.
The lady who would fain diſguiſe
What really made her belly riſe,
Aſked Mrs. *Lackit* where ſhe had,
And what ſhe'd given for *her* Pad;
Mine! You miſtake—I've no occaſion—
To imitate, my dear, the faſhion,
I am *with child*——Indeed! is't ſo?
I beg your pardon, I didn't know;
I thought that you were one of us,
And had your form projected *thus*.
Momus now following behind,
To have diverſion was inclin'd:
Some foreigners—in number twenty,
(For now a days indeed they're plenty)
Were moving on ſo very near
That Momus all their talk could hear——

By *gar* Miſs' bellies here be ſpoil'd,
Von, two, and all of dem vid child——
Thus ſpeaking, Jove ſent ſuch an ocean
Of rain, that all were in commotion:
Away the *padded* lady hops,
The *pregnant* fair, retarded, ſtops;
The latter now begins to tremble,
Still, ſtill, alas! ſhe will diſſemble!
And crying with ſome palpitation,
Groan'd for poor *Lackit's* ſituation;
Her groans did not awake the other,
For ah! ſhe was no *real* mother:
The men could not their grief expreſs
At *real* and *ſuppos'd* diſtreſs,
But ran, with wonderful agility,
In hopes to be of ſome utility:
Now coaches rattle helter ſkelter,
And both the ladies ſeek for ſhelter.
Momus laugh'd hearty at the joke,
And to a neighbour gravely ſpoke—
Purſue the *firſt*—for ſhe's in pain,
Too great for mortal to explain;
The *latter* leave unto my aid,
I'll have her to a houſe convey'd:
The god approach'd the fair *unmarried*,
Who prov'd her wiſhes to be carried,
For ſhe at laſt was ſcarcely hence able
To move—of pain ſo very ſenſible——
A coach was call'd, and in that inſtant
She went, praying for all her ſins in't;
A lodging next was ta'en clandeſtine
To be unloaded and undreſt in;
None but a friend and the phyſician ſee,
And then a *Pad* fill'd the deficiency:——
But, ah, poor Mrs. *Lackit*, in her flight—
To Momus' very great delight—
While Frenchmen ran, and ſhe ran faſter,
Dreading ſome unforeſeen diſaſter,
At laſt the Pad becoming looſe
A *falſe conception* did produce!
Monſieur now took it up and gazed,
The reſt were equally amazed;
The lady in this diſmal taking,
Diſburthened thus—more haſte was making
'Till out of ſight——the god laugh'd loud,
And round the Pad there was a croud.

Monſieur

Monſieur who found it ſwore he'd have it
To make a *ſtuffing* for his cravat——
But while with Engliſhmen diſputing,
Who were all wrangling, jeering, hooting,
Sly Momus pick'd his pocket of it,
Tho' one wou'd think 'twas little profit
Unto the maker; but it ſeems
For value this he more eſteems:
This, this, cries he, more dear I hold
Than all the *Pads* that are unſold—
When I conſider *whence* this came,
And *where* it lay—how great it's fame!

From earth to Heaven he aſcends
To entertain his mighty friends,
The goddeſſes and queen of love
His manufacture all approve!
And now—this PAD—lukewarm—which grac'd
The front of Mrs. *Lackit* CHASTE,
He thought a better gift than any
To tender to the mild DIANA.

A MODEST DEFENCE *of* SWEARING.

Written by a Man of Faſhion.

THE polite ſyſtem of ſwearing, ſo much in vogue among the faſhionable and gay of both ſexes, cannot fail giving ſenſible pleaſure to every friend of the fine arts, while it reflects the higheſt honour on thoſe illuſtrious perſonages by whoſe precept and example it is ſo generouſly patronized. This code of oaths is founded on a rock whoſe baſis is liberty. Humanity and toleration are it's leading principles. Every perſon may ſwear according to the dictates of his own conſcience. But ſtill every genteel ſwearer muſt pay a proper regard to decorum in his ſpeech. He muſt avoid every thing in his curſes that has the appearance of vulgarity. There is an eſſential difference between polite and common ſwearing: the latter is only a corruption of the former, and cannot with the leaſt ſhadow of reaſon be adduced as an argument againſt the neceſſity and utility of the art in general. Licentiouſneſs is liberty abuſed—ſuperſtition is a corruption of religion; would any one be ſo fooliſh as to infer from hence, that either liberty or religion are to be deſpiſed? There is as much difference then between an oath cloathed in a gentleman's ſtile, and that of an ordinary ſwearer,

as

as there is between a ſentiment expreſſed in Milton's language and that of John Bunyan. The one as far exceeds the other, as the rays of the ſun exceed the faint glimmerings of that dirty planet which retails his light.

It requires a good genius, a penetrating judgment, and a very ſtrong and lively imagination, to make a polite and accompliſhed ſwearer. Tom Gloworm glitters with ſuperior ſplendor in the circles of the faſhionable. His oaths are ſo ſweet, ſo pertinent, and ſo ſtriking, that the moſt envious liſten to him with admiration and delight. The ladies think him the deareſt wicked man that ever ſat "his mouth againſt the heavens." With what a noble firmneſs of countenance, with what graceful geſticulation, with what manlineſs and harmony of voice does Tom pour out his eloquence! With what dignity does he damn his own ſoul! How lively and bold, how rapid and glowing are his figures of damnation! His talents for rhetorical painting are peculiar to himſelf. As to apoſtrophe and exclamation, Cicero with all his *dii immortales*, can never come near him.

It is a vulgar ſaying, and unworthy of acceptation, that learning makes the man. No perſon deſerves the character, unleſs he has been regularly bred to ſwearing. An extenſive knowledge of this uſeful art will ever be attended with honour and promotion. Hence young lads when they begin to caſt a ſheep's eye at manhood, are invariably of opinion, that a ruffled ſhirt, a watch, a little beard, a valuable collection of the moſt pleaſing oaths, are the only ſubſtantial qualifications to recommend them to the favour and acceptance of good company. If we may form a judgment from this paſſion, ſo univerſally prevalent among youth, we can eſtabliſh an argument which will overturn another vulgar opinion, which is, that ſwearing is not natural to our ſpecies. Now it is a fact, that children ſhew a very early propenſity to this elegant art; go to a genteel profaner, who has a family of boys and girls, he well tell you with great pleaſure, that little Ned and Sue (who are ſitting on his knee) were the ſmarteſt little devils to ſwear when they firſt began to talk, that ever he ſaw; and with a ſmile of approbation, will recount a number of their cunning little oaths. If then a child be profane at two years, why not (reaſoning *a majore ad minus*) at one year? If at one year, why not at ſix months? If at that age, why not as ſoon as it ſees the light? I am of opinion therefore, that the ſtamina of the ſelf-ſame plant profaneneſs, are coeval with our exiſtence. It bloſſoms in the cradle, flouriſhes in the ſoil of manhood, and covers with it's venerable ſhade the hoary head of age.

As to the origin of ſwearing, we are left to mere conjecture. Impenetrable darkneſs broods upon it's birth. It might poſſibly

have ariſen from a fortuitous concourſe of groans and ſighs in the infernal regions, as early as the fall of the rebel angels. The Nothingarians will object to this hypotheſis, by telling us that the fall of angels and a place of torment are mere chimeras of the brain. But let us remember, that thoſe who believe nothing, know nothing. My opinion (though it may appear ſingular) is, that it's author is no leſs a perſonage than Satan himſelf. If this be true, it will give us one favourable idea of the poor old devil, in ſpite of all his enemies can ſay to the contrary, which is this, he was at leaſt a polite old ſinner. I make no doubt but he ſwore very ſweetly to Eve; and that her conſenting to his ſolicitations was owing to this circumſtance alone. For had he not ſworn that the fruit was nice, ſhe would never have believed him. Swearing then is venerable for it's antiquity. It follows as a neceſſary conſequence from what has been advanced, that mother Eve muſt have learned this art from her ſeducer. And Milton ſeems to inſinuate that ſhe brought it to a tolerable degree of perfection by exerciſing it on father Adam.

By ſome fatal accident, this beneficial accompliſhment, ſo becoming in the fair ſex, fell into diſrepute with all chaſte and modeſt women; and on account of the ignorance and folly of preceding ages, has been confined in the convents of vulgarity and lewdneſs. But, happy for the world! the preſent enlightened age, which ſhines ſo conſpicuouſly in the annals of the world! which is ſo renowned for the general diffuſion of knowledge, benevolence, charity, and politeneſs, has opened the eyes of the female ſex; and they now begin to aſſert, with dignity and ſpirit, their natural right to ſwearing, which was purchaſed for them at a vaſt expence, by their great *federal* mother. This revolution in favour of ſwearing, greatly increaſes the liberty of the female ſubject: in the days of prudiſh ignorance, a band of monkiſh virtues, ſuch as decency, modeſty, chaſtity, and delicacy, incroached too much upon the fair ſex; in this age of freedom, as ſoon as a lady takes her degree in ſwearing, ſhe throws theſe unmeaning, unneceſſary reſtraints aſide to the *moles* and *bats* of the ſex.

The rakes of the age, thoſe men of honor and ſpirit, who,

> " Talk as familiarly of roaring devils
> As maids of fourteen do of puppy dogs,"

ſeem very liberal in propagating the preſent improved code of ſwearing. I am well convinced their deſigns are honourable.

How can it be otherwiſe, when all their principles are founded on the *immutable* laws of honour. Such men ſeem to have been deſigned by Providence for bleſſings to mankind. They ſupport diſtreſſed virgins—chaſtiſe inſolence—cut the throats of cowards—

cowards—and like true Quixottes, are driving bigotry and ſuperſtition, thoſe giants which have ſlain ſo many thouſands, entirely out of the world. By patronizing female profanity, they exhibit much good-nature, with the very beſt intentions. They think by this contrivance, to make themſelves better acquainted with the female heart. If a young girl diſcovers a natural genius for uſing pretty profane words, they mark her down in their mind's eye, as one that can never be corrupted: eſtabliſhing this ſenſible maxim, A lady who will take her Maker's name in vain, will never live in vain while there are rakes in the world.

A CURIOUS SERMON, *by the Rev. Mr.* HYBERDIN, *which he made at the requeſt of certain* THIEVES *that robbed him on a Hill, near Hartley-Row in Hampſhire, in their preſence, and at that inſtant.*

"I Greatly marvel that any man will diſpraiſe *thieving*, and think the doers thereof worthy of death, conſidering it is a thing that cometh near unto virtue, being uſed in all countries, and commanded and allowed by God himſelf; the which thing I cannot compendiouſly ſhew unto you at ſo ſhort a warning, and on ſo ſharp an occaſion. I muſt deſire you, gentle audience of thieves, to take in good part what at this time cometh into my mind; not doubting but that you, through your good knowledge, are able to add much more unto it than this which I ſhall now offer unto you.

"Firſt, Fortitude and ſtoutneſs of courage, and alſo boldneſs of mind, is commended of ſome men to be a virtue; which being granted, who is there then that will not judge thieves to be virtuous? for they are of all men the moſt ſtout and hardy, and moſt void of fear; for thieving is a thing uſual among all men; for not only you that are here preſent, but alſo many others in divers places, both men, women, and children, rich and poor, are daily of the faculty, as the hangman of Newgate can teſtify; and that it is allowed by God himſelf, is evident from ſcripture; for if you examine the whole courſe of the Bible, you will find that thieves have been beloved of God; for Jacob when he came out of Meſopotamia, did ſteal his uncle Laban's kids. The ſame Jacob alſo ſtole his brother Eſau's bleſſing; and yet God ſaid, 'I have choſen Jacob, and refuſed Eſau.' The children of Iſrael, when they came out of Egypt, did ſteal the Egyptians jewels of ſilver and jewels of gold, as God commanded them to do.

"David, in the days of Abiather the high prieſt, came into the

the temple, and ſtole the hallowed bread! and yet God ſaid, 'David is a man after mine own heart.' Chriſt himſelf, when he was here on earth, did take an aſs and a colt that was none of his; and yet God ſaid, 'This is my beloved ſon, in whom I am well pleaſed.' Thus you ſee God delighted in thieves.

"But moſt of all, I marvel that men can diſpraiſe you thieves, whereas in many points you be like unto Chriſt himſelf; for Chriſt had no dwelling-place, no more have you; Chriſt went from town to town, and ſo do you; Chriſt at length was caught, and ſo will you; he went down to hell, and ſo will you. In this you differ from him; for he aroſe, and went into heaven; ſo you'll never do without God's great mercy; which God grant you. To whom with the Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt, be all honour and glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*"

The ſermon being ended, ſtruck with remorſe, they returned the money.

N. B. The above was extracted from the Cottonian Library, before the fire which happened at Aſhburnham Houſe, October 23, 1731.

A WONDERFUL STORY *of* ST. CLEMENT.

WE find it written in the Popiſh *Golden Legend*, that St. Clement refuſing to worſhip idols, an officer of the emperor Trajan bound an anchor about his neck, and threw him into the ſea. Now the people being deſirous to know what was become of his body, aſſembled together at the ſea-ſide, where Cornelius and Phœbus, two diſciples of St. Clement, commanded all the people to pray to our Lord, that he would ſhew them the body of his marytr; when immediately (ſays our author) the ſea parted from his bounds for three miles together, into which they entered, and went dry ſhod till they came to a temple built all of marble in the bottom of the ſea, where they found the body of St. Clement in an ark or cheſt, and the anchor lying by him. Now we are told, it was revealed to his diſciples, that they ſhould not take his body from thence; for every year, at the time of his ſuffering, for the ſpace of ſeven days, the ſea became dry four miles round, ſo that all who pleaſed, might walk therein as dry as in a houſe.

It happened at one of theſe ſolemnities (continues the author) that a woman went thither with a little child; and when the ſolemnity of the feaſt was over, and the waters made a roaring noiſe in returning, the child was aſleep; but as the great danger ſeemed to require a ſpeedy eſcape, every one ſhifted for them-

ſelves, and, amongſt others, this woman, through haſte and fright, left her child behind her, and ran to the ſea ſhore, when immediately the waters covered all again; but ſhe then remembering her child, cried out and lamented bitterly, ſearching about all the ſea-ſide, thinking he might be caſt up dead on the ſhore; but not finding or hearing of him, ſhe ſpent all that year in weeping and bewailing her loſs, till the ſolemnities returned again, and the ſea became dry; which was no ſooner done, than ſhe ran firſt of all, and came to this marble temple, to ſee if ſhe could find any thing of her ſon; and when ſhe had ſaid prayers at the tomb of St. Clement, as ſhe aroſe, caſting her eyes aſide, ſhe eſpied her ſon in the place where ſhe left him ſleeping; and when ſhe ſaw that he was alive, ſhe marvelled greatly, and, taking him in her arms, ſhewed him to the people as ſafe and ſound as a roach. Reader, we ſhould take it to be a lie, that a child ſhould live a twelvemonth in the bottom of the ſea, did not our author ſay, that when the mother inquired of the child where he had been all that time, he told her, he thought he had ſlept but one night.

"Thus by ſuch idle tales, which were intruded
On vulgar people, were their minds deluded;
For in thoſe days none were ſuch ſhameleſs liars
As idle monks and addle pated friars;
Whereby the papal pow'r they did advance,
By keeping people thus in ignorance:
But may they never more have here intruſions,
So ſhall we fearleſs be of ſuch deluſions."

The Wonderful TRAVELS *and* ADVENTURES *of Mr.* LEMUEL GULLIVER. Written by Himſelf.

[Continued from page 331.]

THE empire of Blefuſcu is an iſland, ſituated to the North-eaſt ſide of Lilliput, from whence it is parted only by a channel of eight hundred yards wide. I had not yet ſeen it, and upon this notice of an intended invaſion, I avoided appearing on that ſide of the coaſt, for fear of being diſcovered by ſome of the enemy's ſhips, who had received no intelligence of me, all intercourſe between the two empires having been ſtrictly forbidden during the war, upon pain of death, and an embargo laid by our emperor upon all veſſels whatſoever. I communicated to his majeſty a project I had formed of ſeizing the enemy's whole fleet; which, as our ſcouts aſſured us, lay at anchor in the harbour

bour ready to ſail with the firſt fair wind. I conſulted the moſt experienced ſeamen, upon the depth of the channel, which they had often plummed, who told me, that in the middle at high water it was ſeventy glumgluffs deep, which is about ſix feet of European meaſure; and the reſt of it fifty glumgluffs at moſt. I walked towards the North-eaſt coaſt over againſt Blefuſcu; and lying down behind a hillock, took out my ſmall pocket perſpective-glaſs, and viewed the enemy's fleet at anchor, conſiſting of about fifty men of war, and a great number of tranſports: I then came back to my houſe, and gave order (for which I had a warrant) for a great quantity of the ſtrongeſt cable and bars of iron. The cable was about as thick as packthread, and the bars of the length and ſize of a knitting-needle. I trebled the cable to make it ſtronger, and for the ſame reaſon I twiſted three of the iron bars together, binding the extremities into a hook. Having thus fixed fifty hooks to as many cables, I went back to the North-eaſt coaſt, and putting off my coat, ſhoes, and ſtockings, walked into the ſea in my leathern jerkin, about half an hour before high water. I waded with what haſte I could, and ſwam in the middle about thirty yards till I felt ground; I arrived at the fleet in leſs than half an hour. The enemy was ſo frightened when they ſaw me, that they leaped out of their ſhips, and ſwam to ſhore, where there could not be fewer than thirty thouſand ſouls. I then took my tackling, and faſtening a hook to the hole at the prow of each, I tied all the cords together at the end. While I was thus employed, the enemy diſcharged ſeveral thouſand arrows, many of which ſtuck in my hands and face; and beſides the exceſſive ſmart, gave much diſturbance in my work. My greateſt apprehenſion was for mine eyes, which I ſhould have infallibly loſt, if I had not ſuddenly thought of an expedient. I kept among other little neceſſaries a pair of ſpectacles in a private pocket, which, as I obſerved before, had eſcaped the emperor's ſearchers. Theſe I took out and faſtened as ſtrongly as I could upon my noſe, and thus armed went on boldly with my work in ſpight of the enemy's arrows, many of which ſtruck againſt the glaſſes of my ſpectacles, but without any other effect, further than a little to diſcompoſe them. I had now faſtened all the hooks, and taking the knot in my hand, began to pull; but not a ſhip would ſtir, for they were all too faſt held by their anchors, ſo that the bold part of my enterprize remained. I therefore let go the cord, and leaving the hooks fixed to the ſhips, I reſolutely cut with my knife the cables that faſtened the anchors, receiving above two hundred ſhots in my face and hands; then I took up the knotted end of the cables to which my hooks were tied, and with great eaſe drew fifty of the enemy's largeſt men of war after me.

The Blefuſcudians, who had not the leaſt imagination of what I intended, were at firſt confounded with aſtoniſhment. They had ſeen me cut the cables, and thought my deſign was only to let the ſhips run a-drift, or fall foul on each other: but when they perceived the whole fleet moving in order, and ſaw me pulling at the end, they ſet up ſuch a ſcream of grief and deſpair, that it is almoſt impoſſible to deſcribe or conceive. When I had got out of danger, I ſtopt a while to pick out the arrows that ſtuck in my hands and face, and rubbed on ſome of the ſame ointment that was given me at my firſt arrival, as I have formerly mentioned. I then took off my ſpectacles, and waiting about an hour till the tide was a little fallen, I waded through the middle with my cargo, and arrived ſafe at the royal port of Lilliput.

The emperor and his whole court ſtood on the ſhore expecting the iſſue of this great adventure. They ſaw the ſhips move forward in a large half moon, but could not diſcern me, who was up to my breaſt in water. When I advanced to the middle of the channel, they were yet more in pain, becauſe I was under water to my neck. The emperor concluded me to be drowned, and that the enemy's fleet was approaching in a hoſtile manner: but he was ſoon eaſed of his fears, for the channel growing ſhallower every ſtep I made, I came in a ſhort time within hearing, and holding up the end of the cable by which the fleet was faſtened, I cried in a loud voice, *Long live the moſt puiſſant emperor of Lilliput!* This great prince received me at my landing with all poſſible encomiums, and created me a Nardac upon the ſpot, which is the higheſt title of honour among them.

His majeſty deſired I would take ſome other opportunity of bringing all the reſt of his enemy's ſhips into his ports. And ſo unmeaſurable is the ambition of princes, that he ſeemed to think of nothing leſs than reducing the whole empire of Blefuſcu into a province, and governing it by a vice-roy; of deſtroying the Big-Indian exiles, and compelling that people to break the ſmaller end of their eggs, by which he would remain the ſole monarch of the whole world. But I endeavoured to divert him from this deſign, by many arguments drawn from the topics of policy as well as juſtice: and I plainly proteſted, that I would never be an inſtrument of bringing a free and brave people into ſlavery. And when the matter was debated in council, the wiſeſt part of the miniſtry were of my opinion.

This open bold declaration of mine was ſo oppoſite to the ſchemes and politics of his Imperial majeſty, that he could never forgive it; he mentioned it in a very artful manner at council, where I was told that ſome of the wiſeſt appeared, at leaſt by their ſilence, to be of my opinion; but others, who were

my

my ſecret enemies, could not forbear ſome expreſſions, which, by a ſide wind, reflected on me. And from this time began an intrigue between his majeſty, and a junto of miniſters maliciouſly bent againſt me, which broke out in leſs than two months, and had like to have ended in my utter deſtruction. Of ſo little weight are the greateſt ſervices to princes, when put into the ballance with a refuſal to gratify their paſſions.

About three weeks after this exploit, there arrived a ſolemn embaſſy from Blefuſcu, with humble offers of a peace; which was ſoon concluded upon conditions very advantageous to our emperor, wherewith I ſhall not trouble the reader. There were ſix ambaſſadors, with a train of about five hundred perſons, and their entry was very magnificent, ſuitable to the grandeur of their maſter, and the importance of their buſineſs. When their treaty was finiſhed, wherein I did them ſeveral good offices by the credit I now had, or at leaſt appeared to have at court, their excellencies, who were privately told how much I had been their friend, made me a viſit in form. They began with many compliments upon my valour and generoſity, invited me to that kingdom in the emperor their maſter's name, and deſired me to ſhew them ſome proofs of my prodigious ſtrength, of which they had heard ſo many wonders; wherein I readily obliged them, but ſhall not trouble the reader with the particulars.

When I had for ſome time entertained their excellencies to their infinite ſatisfaction and ſurpriſe, I deſired they would do me the honour to preſent my moſt humble reſpects to the emperor their maſter, the renown of whoſe virtues had ſo juſtly filled the whole world with admiration, and whoſe royal perſon I reſolved to attend before I returned to my own country: accordingly, the next time I had the honour to ſee our emperor, I deſired his general licence to wait on the Blefuſcudian monarch, which he was pleaſed to grant me, as I could plainly perceive, in a very cold manner; but could not gueſs the reaſon, till I had a whiſper from a certain perſon, that Flimnap and Bolgolam had repreſented my intercourſe with thoſe ambaſſadors as a mark of diſaffection, from which I am ſure my heart was wholly free. And this was the firſt time I began to conceive ſome imperfect idea of courts and miniſters.

It is to be obſerved, that theſe ambaſſadors ſpoke to me by an interpreter, the languages of both empires differing as much from each other as any two in Europe, and each nation priding itſelf upon the antiquity, beauty, and energy of their own tongues, with an avowed contempt for that of their neighbour; yet our emperor ſtanding upon the advantage he had got by the ſeiſure of their fleet, obliged them to deliver their credentials, and make their ſpeech in the Lilliputian tongue. And it muſt be

be confeſſed, that from the great intercourſe of trade and commerce between both realms, from the continual reception of exiles, which is mutual among them, and from the cuſtom in each empire to ſend their young nobility and richer gentry to the other, in order to poliſh themſelves by ſeeing the world, and underſtanding men and manners; there are few perſons of diſtinction, or merchants, or ſeamen, who dwell in the maritime parts, but what can hold converſation in both tongues; as I found ſome weeks after, when I went to pay my reſpects to the emperor of Bleſuſcu, which in the midſt of great misfortunes, through the malice of my enemies, proved a very happy adventure to me, as I ſhall relate in it's proper place.

The reader may remember, that when I ſigned thoſe articles upon which I recovered my liberty, there were ſome which I diſliked upon account of their being too ſervile, neither could any thing but an extreme neceſſity have forced me to ſubmit. But being now a Nardac, of the higheſt rank in that empire, ſuch offices were looked upon as below my dignity, and the emperor (to do him juſtice) never once mentioned them to me. However, it was not long before I had an opportunity of doing his majeſty, at leaſt, as I then thought, a moſt ſignal ſervice. I was alarmed at midnight with the cries of many hundred people at my door; by which being ſuddenly awaked, I was in ſome kind of terror. I heard the word *Burglum* repeated inceſſantly: ſeveral of the emperor's court making their way through the croud, intreated me to come immediately to the palace, where her Imperial majeſty's apartment was on fire, by the careleſſneſs of a maid of honour, who fell aſleep while ſhe was reading a romance. I got up in an inſtant; and orders being given to clear the way before me, and it being likewiſe a moon-ſhine night, I made a ſhift to get to the palace without trampling on any of the people. I found they had already applied ladders to the walls of the apartment, and were well provided with buckets, but the water was at ſome diſtance. Theſe buckets were about the ſize of a large thimble, and the poor people ſupplied me with them as faſt as they could; but the flame was ſo violent, that they did little good. I might eaſily have ſtifled it with my coat, which I unfortunately left behind me for haſte, and came away only in my leathern jerkin. The caſe ſeemed wholly deſperate and deplorable, and this magnificent palace would have infallibly been burnt down to the ground, if, by a preſence of mind, unuſual to me, I had not ſuddenly thought of an expedient. I had the evening before drank plentifully of a moſt delicious wine, called Glimigrim, (the Bleſuſcudians call it Flunec, but ſur is eſteemed the better ſort) which is very diuretic. By the luckieſt chance in the world, I had not diſcharged myſelf of any

part

part of it. The heat I had contracted by coming very near the flames, and my labouring to quench them, made the wine begin to operate by urine; which I voided in ſuch a quantity, and applied ſo well to the proper places, that in three minutes the fire was wholly extinguiſhed, and the reſt of that noble pile, which had coſt ſo many ages in erecting, preſerved from deſtruction.

It was now day-light, and I returned to my houſe, without waiting to congratulate with the emperor; becauſe, although I had done a very eminent piece of ſervice, yet I could not tell how his majeſty might reſent the manner by which I had performed it: for, by the fundamental laws of the realm, it is capital in any perſon, of what quality ſoever, to make water within the precincts of the palace. But I was a little comforted by a meſſage from his majeſty, that he would give orders to the grand juſticiary for paſſing my pardon in form; which, however, I could not obtain. And I was privately aſſured, the empreſs, conceiving the greateſt abhorrence of what I had done, removed to the moſt diſtant ſide of the court, firmly reſolved that thoſe buildings ſhould never be repaired for her uſe; and, in the preſence of her chief confidents, could not forbear vowing revenge.

p. 413.

Account of ſome SINGULAR CUSTOMS.

IN the iſland of Ceylon the people beſtow no title on their king; but when they ſpeak to him they diveſt themſelves, through reſpect, of the quality of man: for example, if the prince aſks any of them whence he comes, they will ſay, Your majeſty's dog comes from ſuch a place. And if he aſks how many children he has, he will reply, Your majeſty's bitch has produced ſo many children to your majeſty's dog.

White among the Japaneſe is the mark of mourning, and black that of joy. They mount their horſes on the right ſide. They ſalute neither with the head nor the hand, but with the foot. In the houſe they wear their fineſt clothes, and lay them aſide when they go abroad. A Japaneſe nobleman, when accuſed and convicted of any crime, would think he diſgraced himſelf did he beg for a pardon; he only endeavours to obtain permiſſion to deſtroy himſelf, or to make ſome one of his friends, who is a gentleman, like himſelf, perform the part of the executioner.

So great was the ignorance into which Europe was plunged for ſeveral centuries, that noblemen of the firſt rank could not ſign their own names. In England, that the nation might be inſpired with a taſte for ſtudy, a criminal who could read and

write

write was pardoned. Nobody, ſaid fathers to their children, can foreſee what will happen in life; one day, perhaps, it may be your fate to be condemned to the gallows: it is therefore of the higheſt importance to learn to read and write.

In Languedoc, in the thirteenth, fourteenth, and fifteenth centuries, when a man or woman was caught in the act of adultery, the criminal was condemned to run naked, in the middle of the day, from one end of the town to the other.

In public calamities, the Ethiopians ſometimes made a general maſſacre of their prieſts, ſaying, "Go and pray to the gods a little nearer."

We read in the ſeventeenth volume of the General Hiſtory of Voyages and Travels, that a Dutch clergyman having made a preſent of a bottle of gin to an Indian prince, the latter, in order that he might ſhew his gratitude, and do honour to his benefactor, ordered a battle to be fought by his ſubjects, ſo that the earth was ſoon covered with wounded or dying people, and with dead bodies; and that, notwithſtanding the prayers and intreaties of the clergyman, the combat continued for ſome time. "Theſe are my ſubjects," ſaid the prince, "the loſs of them is of very little importance; and I am exceedingly happy in making this ſmall ſacrifice, as a proof of the eſteem which I entertain for you."

In China, the governor of each city, in the name and by the authority of the emperor, on the commencement of every year, after a proper examination, gives an entertainment to all thoſe who in the courſe of the preceding year have performed ſome virtuous action. This entertainment is prepared in the public ſquare, under a tent; upon which is inſcribed the following words, "Ye men, of all ranks and conditions, it is virtue which places you here, and makes you all equal." The people conſider and examine all the gueſts, and if they obſerved any perſon who did not deſerve to be in ſuch company, they would oblige him by their hooting to retire from the table, and to go and hide himſelf.

The weakneſſes of the human mind are ſometimes ſo ridiculous, that one can ſcarcely give credit to them. In Egypt, the maſter of a houſe in which a cat died, ſhaved his left brow, as a ſign of mourning. Not above two hundred years ago, the law proceeded againſt rats, in the ſame manner as it would have proceeded againſt men. The celebrated Chaſſeneux, who was afterwards firſt preſident of the parliament of Provence, being as yet only advocate for the king in the bailiwick of Autun in Burgundy, undertook the defence of the rats, in oppoſition to a ſentence of excommunication pronounced againſt them by the biſhop Autun. "He remonſtrated," ſays Mr. de Thou, "that the time which had been allowed them to appear in was too ſhort,

ſhort, eſpecially as it was very dangerous for them to ſet out, becauſe all the cats in the neighbouring villages were lying in wait to ſeize them." He obtained, therefore, that they ſhould be again ſummoned, and that a longer time ſhould be granted them to appear.

Formerly in Poland, thoſe who were accuſed and convicted of eating meat in the time of Lent, had their teeth plucked out. A ſlanderer was condemned to walk on all fours, and to bark like a dog for a quarter of an hour. It is pretended that Charles V. king of France, introduced this puniſhment at his court, and that on certain days nothing was heard but barking for whole mornings.

Among the antient Arabs, when a new king was crowned, a liſt of the names of all the women eight or nine months gone with child was made out; theſe females were all ſhut up in the palace, where every poſſible care was beſtowed upon them, and the child firſt born, if a boy, was declared preſumptive heir to the crown.—"Royalty," ſaid they, "ought not to be confined to one family, it belongs to the whole nation."

Extraordinary Caſes of ſuch Perſons who have renewed their Ages, and GROWN YOUNG *again.*

IT is the fiction of the poets, that Medæa was a witch, and that ſhe boiled men in a cauldron, with powerful ingredients, till ſhe reſtored the aged unto youth again. The truth was, that, being a prudent woman, by continued exerciſe and hard labour, ſhe reſtored thoſe to health, who were ſoft and effeminate, and had corrupted their bodies by idleneſs and ſloth. Much may be done this way to preſerve the body in it's vigour and firmneſs, and to prevent thoſe dilapidations and diſeaſes, which an unactive life uſually brings upon a man.

1. Concerning Makel Wian, Dr. Fuller hath ſet down a letter ſent him from Alderman Atkins, his ſon, thus:

"There is an acquaintaince of mine, and a friend of your's, who certified me of your deſire of being ſatisfied of the truth of that relation I made concerning the old miniſter in the north. It fortuned in my journey to Scotland, I lay at Alnwick, in Northumberland, on Sunday, by the way; and underſtanding, from the hoſt of the houſe where I lodged, that this miniſter lived within three miles of that place, I took my horſe after dinner, and rode thither to hear him preach, for my own ſatisfaction. I found him in the deſk, where he read unto us ſome part of the common prayer, ſome of holy David's Pſalms, and

two chapters, one out of the Old, and the other out of the New Teſtament, without the uſe of ſpectacles. The Bible, out of which he read the chapters, was a very ſmall printed one. He went afterwards into the pulpit, where he prayed and preached to us about an hour and a half. His text was, 'Seek ye the kingdom of God, and all things ſhall be added unto you.' In my poor judgment, he made an excellent good ſermon, and went clearly through, without the help of any notes. After ſermon I went with him to his houſe, where I propoſed theſe ſeveral following queſtions to him: Whether it was true, the book reported of him, concerning the hair? Whether or no he had a new ſet of teeth come? Whether or no his eye-ſight ever failed him? And whether, in any meaſure, he found his ſtrength renewed unto him? He anſwered me diſtinctly to all theſe, and told me, he underſtood the news-book reported his hair to become a dark brown again, but that it is falſe; he took his cap off, and ſhewed me it. It is come again like a child's, but rather flaxen, than either brown or grey. For his teeth, he had three come within theſe two years, not yet to their perfection; while he bred them he was very ill. Forty years ſince, he could not read the biggeſt print without ſpectacles, and now, he bleſſed God, there is no print ſo ſmall, but he can read it without them. For his ſtrength, he thinks himſelf as ſtrong now as he hath been theſe twenty years. Not long ſince he walked to Alnwick to dinner, and back again, ſix north country miles. He is now one hundred and ten years of age, and, ever ſince laſt May, a hearty body, very cheerful, and ſtoops very much. He had five children after he was eighty years of age, four of them luſty laſſes, now living with him, the other died lately; his wife yet hardly fifty years of age. He writes himſelf Machel Vivan. He is a Scottiſh man, born near Aberdeen; I forget the town's name where he is now paſtor. He hath been there fifty years.

Your aſſured loving friend,

THOMAS ATKINS."

To this may be fitly annexed a letter which Plempius ſaith, he ſaw under the hand of this wonderful old man himſelf, dated from Leſbury, October the 19th, 1657, to one William Lialkus, a citizen of Antwerp; which is as followeth:

"Whereas you deſired a true and faithful meſſenger ſhould be ſent from Newcaſtle to the pariſh of Leſbury, to inquire concerning John Maklin; I gave you to underſtand, that no ſuch man was known ever to be, or hath lived there for theſe fifty years laſt paſt, during which time I, Patrick Makel Wian, have been miniſter of that pariſh; wherein I have all that time been preſent,

preſent, taught, and do yet continue to teach there. But that I may give you ſome ſatisfaction, you ſhall underſtand that I was born at Whithorn, in Galloway, in Scotland, in the year 1546, bred up in the Univerſity of Edinburgh, where I commenced maſter of arts, whence travelling into England, I kept ſchool, and ſometimes preached; till, in the firſt of king James, I was inducted into the church of Leſbury, where I now live. As to what concerns the change of my body, it is now the third year ſince I had two new teeth, one in my upper, and the other in my nether jaw, as is apparent to the touch. My ſight, much decayed many years ago, is now, about the hundred and tenth year of my age, become clearer; hair adorns my heretotofore bald ſkull. I was never of a fat, but a ſlender, mean habit of body: my diet has ever been moderate; nor was I ever accuſtomed to feaſting and tippling; hunger is the beſt ſauce: nor did I ever feed to ſatiety. All this is moſt certainly true, which I have ſeriouſly, though over-haſtily, confirmed to you, under the hand of

PATRICK MAKEL WIAN,
Miniſter of Leſbury."

2. The worthy perſon, D. Pieruccius, a lawyer of Padua, and hoſt to the great Scioppius, did aſſure me, that a certain German, then living in Italy, had at ſixty years of age recovered to himſelf both new teeth and black hair, and had extended his life to a great many years, by the uſe only of an extract of hellebore with wine and roſes.

3. Alexander Benedictus tells of Victoria Fabrianenſis, a woman being fourſcore years of age, that her teeth came anew; and though the hair of her head was fallen off, yet it alſo came afreſh.

4. Torquemada aſſures us, that being at Rome, about the year 1531, it was reported throughout Italy, that at Tarentum there lived an old man, who at the age of an hundred years was grown young again: he had changed his ſkin like unto the ſnake, and had recovered a new being; withal he was become ſo young and freſh, that thoſe who had ſeen him before could then ſcarce believe their own eyes; and having continued above fifty years in this eſtate, he grew at length to be ſo old, that he ſeemed to be made of barks of trees; whereunto he adds another ſtory of the like nature.

5. Ferdinand Lopez of Caſtegnede, hiſtoriographer to the king of Portugal, in the eighth book of his chronicle, relateth, that Nonnio de Cugne, being viceroy at the Indies, in the year 1536, there was a man brought unto him, as a thing worthy of admiration; for that it was averred by good proofs, and ſufficient teſtimony, that he was three hundred and forty years old. He remembered that he had ſeen that city, wherein he

dwelt, unpeopled, being then, when he ſpake of it, one of the chief cities in all the Eaſt Indies. He had grown young again four times, changing his white hair, and recovering his new teeth. When the viceroy ſaw him, he then had the hair of his head and beard black; although he had not much: and there being by chance a phyſician at the time preſent, the viceroy deſired him to feel the old man's pulſe; which he found as good and as ſtrong as a young man's in the prime of his age. This man was born in the realm of Bengal, and did affirm, that he had at times near ſeven hundred wives, whereof ſome were dead, and ſome were put way. The king of Portugal being told of this wonder, did often inquire, and had yearly news of him by the fleet which came from thence. He lived above three hundred and ſeventy years.

6. The fleſh of a viper prepared and eaten, clarifies the eye-ſight, ſtrengthens the ſinews, corroborates the whole body, and, according to Dioſcorides, procures a long and healthful age, inſomuch, that they are proverbially ſaid to have eaten a ſnake, who look younger than accuſtomed; nor is the wine of vipers leſs ſovereign. I have heard it credibly reported, by thoſe who were eye-witneſſes, how a gentleman, long deſperately ſick, was reſtored by theſe means to health with more than accuſtomed vigour: his grey hairs, whereof he had many, falling all from his head, and ſo continuing for ſeven years after.

Remarkable INSTANCES *of* FRIENDSHIP.

THE ancients had a moſt excellent emblem whereby they uſed to expreſs a true and ſincere friendſhip; they pictured it in the ſhape of a young man very fair, bareheaded, and meanly attired; on the outſide of his garment was written *Vivere et mori*, "To live and die;" and in his forehead *Æſtate et Hyeme*, "In ſummer and winter:" his breaſt was open, ſo that his heart might be ſeen: and with his finger he pointed to his heart, where was written *prope longe*, "far and near." "But ſuch faithful friends," ſaith Biſhop Morton, "are in this age (for the moſt part) gone in pilgrimage, and their return is uncertain: we muſt therefore, for the preſent, be content to borrow inſtances from the hiſtories of former times."

1. One Meſippus relates in Lucian, that he one day ſeeing a man comely, and of eminent condition, paſſing along in a coach with a woman extremely ordinary, he was much amazed, and ſaid, "he could not underſtand a man of prime quality, and

and ſo fine a preſence, ſhould be ſeen to ſtir abroad in the company of a monſter." Hereupon one that followed the coach, overhearing him, ſaid, "Sir, you ſeem to wonder at what you now ſee; but if I tell you the cauſes and circumſtances thereof, you will much more admire. Know, this gentleman whom you ſee in the coach is called Zenothemis, and born in the city of Marſeilles, where he heretofore contracted a firm amity with a neighbour of his named Menecrates, who was at that time one of the chief men of the city, as well in wealth as dignities. But as all things in the world are expoſed to the inconſtancy of fortune, it happened, that (as it is thought) having given a falſe ſentence, he was degraded of honour, and all his goods were confiſcated. Every man avoided him as a monſter in this change of fortune, but Zenothemis his good friend, who, as if he had loved miſeries, not men, more eſteemed him in his adverſity than he had done in proſperity, and bringing him to his houſe, ſhewed him his treaſures, and conjured him to ſhare them with him, ſince ſuch were the laws of amity." The other weeping for joy to ſee himſelf thus entertained in ſuch ſharp neceſſities, ſaid, "He was not ſo apprehenſive of the want of worldly wealth, as of the burthen he had in a daughter ripe for marriage, and willing enough, but blemiſhed with many deformities." "She was," ſaith the hiſtory, "but half a woman, a body mis-ſhapen, limping and blear-eyed, a face disfigured, and beſides, ſhe had the falling ſickneſs, with horrible convulſions." Nevertheleſs, this generous man ſaid unto him, "Trouble not yourſelf about the marriage of your daughter, for I will be her huſband." The other, aſtoniſhed at ſuch goodneſs, "God forbid," ſaid he, "that I ſhould lay ſuch a burden upon you." "No," replied the other, "ſhe ſhall be mine." And inſtantly he married her, making great feaſts at the nuptials. Being married, he honoureth her with much regard, and makes it his glory to ſhew her in the beſt of company as a trophy of his friendſhip. In the end ſhe brought him a ſon, who reſtored his grandfather to his eſtate, and was the honour of his family.

2. Damon and Pythias, two Pythagorean philoſophers, had betwixt them ſo firm a friendſhip, that, when Dionyſius, the tyrant of Syracuſe, had reſolved the death of one of them, who begging he might have liberty firſt to go home, and ſet his affairs in order, the other cheerfully ſtaid as ſurety in the mean time to the tyrant for his return. The tyrant granted his requeſt; intent upon what this new and ſtrange action would come to in the end: a day had paſſed, and he came not; then all began to condemn the raſhneſs of the ſurety; but he told them, "He doubted not of the conſtancy of his friend." At

the

the ſame hour as was agreed with Dionyſius he came that was condemned, thereby freeing the other. The tyrant admiring the courage and fidelity of them both, remitted the puniſhment; and intreated that he himſelf might be admitted as a third perſon into the ſociety of ſo amiable a friendſhip.

3. Pylades and Oreſtes were famous of old for their friendſhip: Oreſtes, being very deſirous to eaſe himſelf of that grief which he had conceived for the death of his mother, conſulted the oracle; and underſtood thereby that he ſhould forthwith take the way to the temple of Diana, in the country of Taurica; thither he went in the company of Pylades his friend. Now it was the cruel cuſtom of Thoas, the then king of that country, to put to death every tenth ſtranger that came into his dominions. This unfortunate lot fell upon Oreſtes. The king at laſt aſked which was that Oreſtes? Pylades readily ſtepped forth, and told him he was the man who had that name. Oreſtes denied it: he again affirmed; ſo that the king was in doubt which of them he ſhould kill.

4. Eudamidas, the Corinthian, had Aretæus and Charixenus for his friends; they were both rich, whereas he was exceeding poor: he departing this life left a will, (ridiculous perhaps to ſome) wherein was thus written:

"I give and bequeath to Aretæus, my mother, to be kept and foſtered in her old age; as alſo my daughter to Charixenus, to be married with a dowry as great as he can afford: but if any thing in the mean time fall out to either of theſe men, my will is, that the other ſhall perform that which he ſhould have done had he lived."

This teſtament being read, they who knew the poverty of Eudamidas, but not his friendſhip with theſe men, accounted it all as mere jeſt and ſport; and no man that was preſent but departed laughing at the legacies which Aretæus and Charixenus were to receive. But thoſe to whom the bequeſts were left, as ſoon as they heard of it, came forthwith acknowledging and ratifying what was commanded in the will. Charixenus died within five days after. Aretæus his excellent ſucceſſor took upon him both charges, kept the mother of Eudamidas; and as ſoon as might be, diſpoſed of his daughter in marriage: and of five talents which his eſtate amounted to, two of them he gave in dowry with his own daughter, and two more with the daughter of his friend, and had their nuptials ſolemnized in one and the ſame day.

5. Alexander the Great was ſo true a lover of Hephæſtion, that in his life-time he had him always near him, made him acquainted with the neareſt and weighteſt of his ſecrets; and when he was dead bewailed him with inconſolable tears. He hanged up Glaucus his phyſician, for being abſent when he took

that which haſtened his end. In token of heavy mourning, he cauſed the battlements of the city walls to be pulled down, and the manes of mules and horſes to be cut off. He beſtowed ten thouſand talents upon his funeral; and that he might not want attendants to wait upon him in the other world, he cauſed ſome thouſands of men to be ſlain, even the whole Cuſſean nation at once.

6. Pelopidas and Epaminondas were ſingularly noted, and commended for the perfect love and friendſhip that was ever inviolably kept betwixt them to the day of their deaths. They went both together to Mantinea, in aſſiſtance of the Lacedemonians, then in league with the Thebans: their place in battle fell near together; for they were appointed to oppoſe the Arcadians, and to fight on foot. It fell out that the Spartan wing, wherein they were, was enforced to retreat, and ſome fled outright; but thoſe two gallant young ſpirits were reſolved to prefer death before flight; and ſo ſtanding cloſe together, with great courage they ſuſtained the many enemies that came upon them, till ſuch time as Pelopidas, having received ſeven dangerous wounds, fell upon a heap of dead bodies. Here it was that the brave Epaminondas (though he thought he was ſlain) kept before him, defended his body and armour with invincible courage and reſolution, till at laſt he was thruſt through the breaſt with a pike; and receiving a deep wound with a ſword on his left arm, he was ready to ſink, when Ageſipolis, king of Sparta, came in with the other wing, and ſaved the lives of theſe incomparable friends.

7. Lucilius was one of the friends of Brutus, and a good man. When Brutus was overthrown at Philippi, he perceiving a troop of the Barbarians careleſs in the purſuit of others, but with looſe reins following hard after Brutus, reſolved to take off their eagerneſs with the hazard of his own life: and being ſomewhat left behind, he told them that he was Brutus. They gave the more credit to him, becauſe he deſired to be preſented to Antony, as if he feared Cæſar, and repoſed ſome confidence in the other. They, glad of their prize, and extolling their good fortune, led him away: and it being towards evening, they ſent before certain of their company to carry the news to Antony. With great joy he haſtens to meet them, as many others did to ſee Brutus; ſome pitying his misfortune, others thinking him unworthy of glory, that, for deſire of life, he would ſuffer himſelf to be made the prey of Barbarians. When they drew near, Antony made a halt, as doubting in what manner he ſhould receive Brutus; but Lucilius being brought before him, with an undaunted mind thus ſpoke: "No man, Antonius, hath taken M. Brutus; nor ſhall ever any enemy take him: the

the Gods are more juſt than to permit fortune to trample upon ſo much virtue; he will be found to be alive, or at leaſt dead in ſuch a manner as is worthy of him. But 'tis I have impoſed upon your ſoldiers, and I am here ready to undergo all the ſeverity I ſhall be adjudged to for it." All that were preſent were aſtoniſhed. Antonius, turning to them that had brought him, "You are diſpleaſed fellow-ſoldiers," ſaid he, "becauſe you ſuppoſe you are deceived; but make account with yourſelves that you have met with a more precious prize than that which ye ſought after; for whilſt ye ſought for an enemy, you have brought me a friend. I am not reſolved what I ſhall do with Brutus alive; but I had rather obtain ſuch friends than enemies." Having ſo ſaid, he embraced Lucilius, and then committed him to one of his familiars; and afterwards found him, upon all occaſions, as firm and faithful to him as he had been to Brutus.

8. Lucius Rheginus, being Tribune of the people, Quintus Servilius Cæpio was, by public authority, caſt into priſon; for it ſeemed that by his default the Roman army was overthrown by the Cimbrians and Teutones. Lucius had a ſtrict friendſhip with him, and therefore not only freed him from priſon, but was alſo a companion of his flight; and thereby thruſt himſelf into a baniſhment, which he could not hope ſhould be other than perpetual.

9. Titus Volumnius, a gentleman of Rome, was the friend of Marcus Lucullus, who was ſlain by the command of M. Antonius, for that he had followed the party of Brutus and Caſſius; and though he had a ſufficient time to prepare himſelf for flight, yet he remained by the body of his dead friend, and lamented him with ſuch abundance of ſighs and tears, that particular notice was taken of him by the officers. They therefore dragged him to Antonius; into whoſe ſight and preſence he was no ſooner come, but, "Command me, ſir," ſaid he, "to be forthwith carried to the body of Lucullus, and to be there ſlain; for I ought not to ſurvive him, ſince I was the only perſon who perſuaded him to take that unfortunate ſide." He eaſily prevailed with Antonius to grant his requeſt: he was therefore led to the place he deſired, where, when he came, he kiſſed the right hand of Lucullus, took up his head that was cut off, and put it into his boſom, and then ſtretched out his own neck, to receive the blow of the executioner.

10. Great was the confidence which M. Ulpius Trajanus, the Emperor, had in his friend Surra. It was told him one morning, that Surra had conſpired againſt him. He, in the evening of the ſame day, uninvited, went to his houſe, attended only by two perſons. He ſtayed and ſupped with him: would

needs

needs be trimmed by his barber; conſulted his phyſician about a diſeaſe in his eyes; and cauſed him to look upon them. That night he was again told of the conſpiracy. He ſmiling, ſaid, "I have this day made trial of the matter, and if Surra had any evil deſign I have put myſelf in his power:" ſo that remaining without ſuſpicion of his friendſhip, not long after he made him Tribune; and the cuſtom being to deliver a naked ſword to the Tribune, he gave him one, ſaying: "I give you this to defend me if I rule well, if otherwiſe, to kill me."

11. I think no former hiſtories of the Grecians or Romans, can afford ſuch another example of faithful and conſtant friendſhip, as that betwixt Barbadicus and Triviſanus, two gentlemen of Venice, expreſſed in an inſcription which may be thus tranſlated: "Nicholaus Barbadicus and M. Triviſanus, two patricians of Venice, of great reputation in reſpect of their own virtues, the ſplendor of their families, and the dignities and offices they had honourably borne in the commonwealth. Thoſe two illuſtrious perſons from their youth had contracted a friendſhip with each other, a ſolid and moſt entire one it was, carried on all along with the mutual performance of good offices: at laſt it fell out that Triviſanus, through extraordinary domeſtic expences, charges in journies, indulgence of ſuch pleaſures as are common with the more generous ſort of youth, and alſo by reaſon of ſome loſſes he had ſuſtained at dice, and other caſualties of human life; he was reduced to a condition moſt unworthy of his birth and blood. His debts being greater than his fortunes, he was deſerted even by his own brethren; when he was received into the houſe of his only friend Barbadicus, a noble and very rich perſon. He had before lent him four thouſand ducats, which debt he forgave him as ſoon as he entered his houſe: he alſo paid for him two thouſand more, which he had contracted with others; and after this, by an extraordinary and irrevocable act of his own, he made him overſeer and adminiſtrator of all his goods moveable and immoveable, in ſuch manner that he might diſpoſe of them at his pleaſure. Nor was Barbadicus ſatisfied with this, but that he might provide for the profit of his friend in caſe he ſhould die, he leaves it in his will, that though he had a wife and brother, yet Triviſanus ſhould be his ſole executor; that he ſhould have ſole power of diſpoſing of his daughters in marriage, nor ſhould at any time be compelled to render an account of his truſt, or of any thing pertaining to that eſtate: he alſo bequeathed him a legacy large as his eſtate would permit, without apparent prejudice to the fortunes of his children. Barbadicus was moved to do all this, for that he perceived Triviſanus, as ſoon as he had entered his houſe, (by a ſingular modeſty of mind) from being prodigal of

his own eſtate, became ſparing of another's, and from that moment had left off all gaming and other ſuch pleaſures of youth. He had alſo betaken himſelf to the company and converſe of learned and wiſe men, and by addicting himſelf to the peruſal and ſtudy of the beſt of authors, had ſhewed him that he would anſwer his liberality with ſincerity, uprightneſs, and unblameable fidelity: which fidelity Barbadicus had often before, and alſo ſince this liberality of his, experienced in him his beloved and moſt conſtant friend, when he alone defended the life and honour of Barbadicus in his greateſt ſtraits and worſt dangers, as well open as concealed, ſo that he openly profeſſed to owe the ſafety of them both to Triviſanus. The whole city knows how he ſupported the innocency of his friend, in the falſe and deviliſh calumnies that were raiſed upon him; and would not deſert him in the worſt of his fortunes, though he was ſlandered for taking his part. While he did this, he not only interrupted the courſe of his preferments to the chiefeſt places of honour in his country, unto which (to the amazement of all men) he was in a moſt hopeful way; but he alſo forfeited and loſt thoſe opportunities. It is alſo well known to all men, that he contracted great and dangerous enmities (with ſome that had aforetime been his companions), upon the ſole ſcore of this friend of his. He deſpiſed all that extrinſic honour which depends upon the opinion of the brutiſh multitude; and at the laſt alſo expoſed his own life to frequent and manifeſt hazards: which he alſo would yet do when any ſuch occaſion ſhould require it. And whereas Triviſanus hath lived many years, and is yet alive, through this incomparable expreſſion of a grateful mind in Barbadicus, he lives with great ſplendor and in great authority. He is merciful to the afflicted, courteous to his friends, and is eſpecially a moſt worthy patron of all thoſe that are virtuous. He is honourably eſteemed by the daughters of his friend in ſuch manner, as if he were their own father: he is alſo cheerfully received by his wife, and truly honoured by her as her brother, as well becauſe ſhe is not ignorant of his merits in reſpect of her huſband, as alſo for his excellent temper, and ſuch other uncommon qualities as render him worthy the love and admiration of all men."

12. In the time of the proſcription by the Triumvirate at Rome, there was threatened a grievous puniſhment to any perſon, that ſhould conceal or any way aſſiſt one that was proſcribed: on the other ſide, great rewards promiſed to the diſcoverers of them. Marcus Varro the philoſopher was in the liſt of the proſcribed; at which time Calenus, his dear friend, concealed him ſome time in his houſe; and though Antonius came often thither to walk, yet was he never affrighted to change his mind,

mind, though he daily ſaw men puniſhed or rewarded, according to the edicts ſet forth.

13. There was a great example of friendſhip between cardinal Pole and a Venetian gentleman named Aloſtio Priuli: and there was much notice taken in Rome of the conformity in manners, reciprocal affection, and delightful ſympathy which was between them, and continued twenty-ſix years without interruption. Cardinal Pole falling ſick, and being told by his phyſicians he could not live, he made his will, and left Priuli heir to all he had: but ſuch was the generoſity of the Venetian, that he made not one penny benefit by it, but gave it all among his Engliſh kindred: and was wont to ſay, "While my friend the Cardinal lived, we ſtrove who ſhould do the greateſt benefits; but by dying the Cardinal has got the ſtart of me in kindneſs, in enabling me to do ſo much good to his relations in England."

CALCULATION *of the Number of* INHABITANTS *exiſting on the* EARTH.

Kingdoms.	*Inhabitants.*
GREAT-BRITAIN - -	7,500,000
Ireland - - -	2,600,000
France - - -	18,400,000
Spain - - -	7,400,000
Portugal - -	3,600,000
Mediterranean Iſles - -	2,700,000
Germany - - -	20,600,000
Holland, or the Republic - -	3,200,000
Auſtrian Netherlands - -	1,500,000
Switzerland and Geneva Republic -	3,100,000
Sweden - - -	3,300,000
Norway - - -	1,600,000
Ruſſia - - -	17,000,000
Hungary - -	5,000,000
Poland - -	5,000,000
Turkey in Europe - -	18,000,000
Thus Europe contains - -	120,500,000
Aſia is ſuppoſed at - -	450,000,000
Africa at - -	150,000,000
America at -	160,000,000
And the world at - -	880,500,000

In the courſe of thirty years 895,300,000 will be born and die, and conſequently 81,760 will die every day.

Short Account of OLD SCALEITS, *Sexton of Peterborough:*

[With his Portrait curiously engraved, from an ancient Picture in that Cathedral.]

WILLING to oblige several respectable correspondents, and at the same time desirous of communicating to our numerous readers whatever we conceive to be curious and entertaining, we have this month given a Striking Likeness of *Old Scaleits*, curiously engraved. He was Sexton of Peterborough Cathedral upwards of seventy years, and had the honour of interring two queens. He died at a very advanced age, as appears from the following curious

EPITAPH.

YOU see old Scaleits picture stand on hie,
But at your feete there doth his body lye,
His gravestone doth his age and death time show,
His office by these tokens you may know.
Second to none for strength and sturdye limm,
A scarebabe mighty voice with visage grim:
He had interred two queens within this place,
And this town's householders in his life's space
Twice over, but at length his own turn came,
What he for others for him the same
Was done; no doubt, his soule doth live for aye
In heaven, tho' here his body clad in clay.

The MAN *of* LETTERS, *or the* AUTHOR *and his* FAMILY.

(Concluded from page 340.)

AFTER the cloth was removed, it was with no small degree of regret that I heard Mr. Paragraph say, "None know so well the luxury of a substantial meal, as those who have but seldom met with it." There was a something in the poor gentleman's manner that interested me greatly. I am, as you may learn hereafter, somewhat of a strange fellow, and withal remarkably attached to punning. I speak pun, I act pun, and at the *Swan* and *Swallow* in our town, I am reckoned the best among twenty of us pretty punsters as ever were merrily met to retail collected conundrums, sing mirthful *catches* in full *glee*, or deal forth with faces queer, comical, important WONDERS, of the first description. WONDERS! which, as the

Page Sculp.

Old SCALEITS,

The Celebrated Sexton *of* Peterborough.

Publd by C. Johnson

honeſt Roman ſays, in the play written by a *tolerable decent play-wright*, named Billy Shakeſpeare, "*ſhall be your's in private*;" how long, ſo to remain, your ſagacity, my man of Wonders, will beſt determine: for the preſent content yourſelf with poor Paragraph's perplexities. You ſee too that I am fond of obliteration.

'My father,' ſaid he, 'was a country curate, and ſupported himſelf and five children with decency, on the ſmall yearly receipt of forty pounds. When my brothers arrived at proper ages they were placed in different ſituations in London, with thoſe who received with them very handſome premiums; and here, with a ſigh for a mother's indiſcretion, I cannot help obſerving, "it's an ill wind that wafts good to no one." My mother I but juſt remember; my father loved her but too well. She was, as I have heard, vain and beautiful, and lured by the RECTOR's gold, ſold her honour, and broke my father's heart.

The rector fearful for his *good name*, which rather ſuffered on this occaſion, thought it prudent to pull his purſe-ſtrings, to place thoſe objects out in the world, which, as the whiſper ran, he had but too juſt a cauſe to be partial to.

As for myſelf, being rather of a thoughtful turn, I was brought up to the profeſſion my ill-fated father had laboured in, and became with my ſiſter, a girl of exquiſite beauty, an inmate in our *protector*'s manſion.

Years rolled on, and at length I was ſent by the rector to London, with letters of recommendation to the very gentleman you have juſt left, who then reſided in ——— Square, in ſplendid affluence, a *ſtate tool*, a *glittering automaton*, and exiſting upon the wages of diſgrace and infamy. Finding me apt, as he was pleaſed to ſay, at my pen, he found me ſufficient employment. At length *father's own ſon*, the attractions of a pretty milliner, who furniſhed fineries for my patron's *ſultana*, were too powerful for me to reſiſt. I therefore made propoſals of honour, they were liſtened to, and an early wedding was the conſequence. Not to tire you with too long a tale—by ſome means or other my employer got into diſgrace with his party, and his means failing, although his expences continued, his real ſituation remained not long a ſecret with his numerous creditors, who ſeized upon his effects; and thus Fortune, fickle goddeſs, reduced him to that nothing from whence he originally ſprung.

At this time I was father of three children; my wife, of a temper violent and impatient in the extreme, comforted me with no love, but in it's ſtead increaſed the horrors of my helpleſs ſituation, by reproaches equally unjuſt as undeſerved. The only means of ſupport I derived from my pen, and thus ſituated, painful indeed were my ſtudies. At length involved in debts I could

could not pay, I was arreſted by my taylor, and brought to this place, but not before the meaſure of my woes was completely filled.

One of my brothers was at this time making rapid gains as a lawyer, but more like a *lawyer* than a *brother*, he refuſed me the ſmalleſt relief, telling me I had youth and health, and no one need ſtarve in London; another was partner in a great trading-houſe in the city, from this quarter likewiſe I heard a reply of the ſame unfeeling and unbrother-like deſcription.

My third brother, ſtill more ſucceſsful, had married a girl of fortune; I paid him but one viſit, his words I can never forget, preventing another. "How," ſays he, "can you think of applying to me, you have preferred the life of a drone, while your brothers and myſelf, like buſy bees, have made our fortunes; return home my *learned* and *ſcribbling* ſir, to your rib and your brats, and let me ſee no more of you." Theſe mortifications were trifling to one I had yet to experience:—a lady, who had heard of my diſtreſſes, came to my miſerable home, in her travels of benevolence. The appearance of an elegant carriage, diſtinguiſhed by the badges of nobility, ſurpriſed me as I looked down from my window on the third ſtory; the ruſtling of ſilk on the ſtairs made me open the door of my deplorable apartment, but to whom did I open it? Nay, ſir, ſhudder not when I tell you I opened it to my *ſiſter*.

I inſtantly ſtarted back, and ſunk into a chair; it was ſome time before I recovered, and when I did the unhappy young creature was gone. My wife told me, that faintly uttering, "Juſt God, my brother," ſhe haſtened down ſtairs, ſaying, "Siſter, you ſhall hear from me ſoon, in the mean time accept of this guinea to ſoften one day's miſery at leaſt." I liſtened to my wife, I raved, I wept, while the unprincipled woman who ought to have uſed other means to conſole me, expreſſed her ſatisfaction at my ſiſter's *good luck*, and ſtill more ſo at her promiſe of future aſſiſtance. The next day I received the following letter: "Let not my dear brother judge too hardly of his equally unfortunate ſiſter. Lord ———, with whom I am, firſt ſaw me at the duke of ——, where I was with the rector on a viſit. I remained for two months an unſuſpecting gueſt at his lordſhip's ſeat at ——— park; and to my ſhame I confeſs it, I liſtened too readily to vows never to be fulfilled, and ſacrificed my honour to my love. One of my brothers has lately paid me a viſit at my houſe in Harley-ſtreet, (for his lordſhip does not chuſe I ſhould reſide at his manſion) and from him I learn that I WAS BOUGHT WITH A PRICE!!! and that to ſmother all poſſible reſentment, himſelf and his brother were at once raiſed to

their

PETER the WILD BOY,

Found in a Wood in Hanover, *and Brought to* England *by King George the II.d where he lived many years.*

See an Account of this Wonderful Man in N.o 9. Page 383.

Pub.d by C. Johnson.

their preſent ſituations." My deceived and infatuated ſiſter concluded by ſaying, "That her mental ſufferings were only to be medicined by doing all the good in her power, but that her keeper's allowance (were ſhe to beſtow it all) would go but a ſmall way in the relief of difficulties like mine, as ſhe had heard my debts were conſiderable." I have only to add, that I ſent back her little preſents, for which my wife, even on her death bed, ſeverely reproached me. My *ſiſter* ſtill remains with his lordſhip; my *brother*, the *lawyer*, the *trader*, and the *gentleman*, envy not each other; but for reaſons (of weight with ſordid minds) their ſituations in life keep them ſtrangers: and a few days ſince I read in one of the daily prints an article which I cut out and preſent you with.——"*The Rector of* ——— *after a few days illneſs breathed his laſt, at his ſeat at* ———; *his death is lamented by all who had the honour to know him, among whom he will be long remembered as a finiſhed gentleman, a ſincere chriſtian, and a good man.*"

Here, Mr. Editor, I ſtop. Mr. Paragraph is now with me, and we all of us love and reſpect him. You deal in WONDERS, and if you refuſe the Departed Rector a place among your ſtore —I give you up—that's all.

Curious Particulars concerning PETER *the* WILD BOY, *who reſided many Years at a Farm Houſe, near Berkhamſtead, in Hertfordſhire.*

Collected from Lord Monboddo's Antient Metaphyſics.

PETER the WILD BOY, when he was firſt brought to England, was found in 1725, in the woods of Hamelin, twenty-eight miles from Hanover, walking upon his hands and feet, climbing up trees like a ſquirrel, and feeding upon graſs, and moſs of trees. Being preſented to the king, while at dinner, his majeſty made him taſte of all the diſhes that were ſerved up at table; and, in order to bring him by degrees to human diet, commanded that he ſhould have ſuch proviſions as he might like beſt. He was at that time judged to be about twelve or thirteen years old. Afterwards he made his eſcape into the ſame wood, but was again caught on a tree, which was obliged to be firſt ſawed down. He was brought to England in April 1726, and again introduced into the preſence of his majeſty and of many of the nobility. He could not ſpeak, and ſcarce ſeemed to have any idea of things. However, it was obſerved, that he took moſt notice of his majeſty, and of the princeſs

giving

giving him her glove, which he tried to put on his own hand, and ſeemed much pleaſed, and alſo with a gold watch, which was held to ſtrike at his ear. At one time he was dreſſed in blue clothes; at another time, in green lined with red, with ſcarlet ſtockings. At firſt, he appeared uneaſy to be obliged to wear any; and he could not be brought to lie on a bed, but ſat and ſlept in a corner of the room: whence it is conjectured, that he uſed to ſleep on a tree for ſecurity againſt wild beaſts. However, he walked upright, and even ſat for his picture. He was committed to the care of Dr. Arbuthnot, at whoſe houſe, near Burlington gardens, he either was, or was to have been, baptized; but notwithſtanding all the pains he took, it does not appear that the doctor was able to bring this wild youth to the uſe of ſpeech, or to the pronunciation of any words.

In a very witty and ludicrous piece, in Dean Swift's works, entitled, "It cannot rain but it pours," he gives an account of "the wonderful wild man," as he calls him, full of ſatire and ridicule; but containing ſeveral things concerning him that were certainly true; and therefore Lord Monboddo concludes, that the other facts he mentions, though no where elſe to be found, are likewiſe true, whatever we may think of the uſe and application he makes of them; ſuch as, that in the circle at court, he endeavoured to kiſs the young lady Walpole; that he put on his hat before the king, and laid hold of the lord Chamberlain's ſtaff; that he expreſſed his ſenſations by certain ſounds, which he had framed to himſelf; and, particularly, that he neighed ſomething like a horſe, in which way he commonly expreſſed his joy; that he underſtood the language of birds and beaſts, by which they expreſs their appetites and feelings; that his ſenſes were more acute than thoſe of the tame man; and, laſtly, that he could ſing ſometimes.—'These facts,' ſays lord Monboddo, 'the Dean muſt have known; for he was at London at the time; his own arrival there, under the name of The Copper Farthing Dean from Ireland, being announced to the public among the other wonders contained in this work.'—And of the Dean's integrity, in not ſtating any facts that were untrue, even in a work of humour, his lordſhip has no doubt. The Dean had farther ſaid, 'that it was evident by ſeveral tokens, that this wild boy had a father and mother like one of us.'—'This,' ſays lord Monboddo, 'I believe alſo to be true; becauſe I was told by a perſon yet living, that, when he was catched, he had a collar about his neck, with ſomething written upon it.'

'This is all,' continues his lordſhip, that I have been able to diſcover, printed in Britain, concerning this extraordinary phenomenon; more extraordinary, I think, than the new planet,

or

or than if we were to diſcover 30,000 more fixed ſtars, beſides thoſe lately diſcovered. I have endeavoured to get an account of him from Hanover, where I think ſome memory, or tradition, at leaſt, of him, muſt be preſerved, though there ſhould be nothing recorded of him; but, hitherto I have not been ſucceſſful. It only remains, therefore, that I ſhould inform the reader of what I ſaw myſelf, and could learn from others concerning him, having gone to that part of the country where he reſides at preſent, on purpoſe to inquire about him, and converſed with ſeveral perſons there, who had known him for many years.

'It was in the beginning of June 1782, that I ſaw him, in a farm houſe, called Broadway, within about a mile of Berkhamſtead, kept there upon a penſion of 30l. which the king pays. He is but of low ſtature, not exceeding five feet three inches; and, though he muſt be now about ſeventy years of age, has a freſh, healthy look. He wears his beard; his face is not at all ugly or diſagreeable; and he has a look that may be called ſenſible and ſagacious for a ſavage. About twenty years ago, he was in uſe to elope, and to be miſſing for ſeveral days; and once, as I was told, he wandered as far as Norfolk; but, of late, he has been quite tame, and either keeps the houſe, or ſaunters about the farm. He has been, the thirteen laſt years, where he lives at preſent; and, before that, he was twelve years with another farmer, whom I ſaw and converſed with. This farmer told me that he had been put to ſchool ſomewhere in Hertfordſhire, but had only learned to articulate his own name, Peter, and the name of King George; both which I heard him pronounce very diſtinctly. But the woman of the houſe where he now is, (for the man happened not to be at home), told me that he underſtood every thing that was ſaid to him concerning the common affairs of life; and I ſaw that he really underſtood ſeveral that ſhe ſaid to him while I was preſent. Among other things, ſhe deſired him to ſing Nancy Dawſon, which accordingly he did, and another tune that ſhe named. He never was miſchievous, but had always that gentleneſs of nature, which I hold to be characteriſtical of our nature, at leaſt till we become carnivorous, and hunters or warriors. He feeds at preſent as the farmer and his wife do; but, as I was told by an old woman, (one Mrs. Callop, living at a village in the neighbourhood, called Hempſtead, who remembered to have ſeen him when he firſt came to Hertfordſhire, which ſhe computed to be fifty-five years before the time I ſaw her), that he then fed very much upon leaves, and particularly upon the leaves of cabbage, which ſhe ſaw him eat raw. He was then, as ſhe thought, about fifteen years of age, walked upright, but could climb trees like a ſquirrel. At preſent, he not only eats fleſh, but alſo has got the

taſte of beer, and even of ſpirits, of which he inclines to drink more than he can get. And the old farmer above mentioned, with whom he lived twelve years before he came to this farmer, told me that he had acquired that taſte before he came to him, that is, about twenty-five years ago. He is alſo become very fond of fire, but has not yet acquired a liking for money; for, though he takes it, he does not keep it, but gives it to his landlord or landlady, which I ſuppoſe is a leſſon that they have taught him. He retains ſo much of his natural inſtinct, that he has a fore-feeling of bad weather, growling and howling, and ſhewing great diſorder before it comes on.'

Theſe are the particulars which Lord Monboddo himſelf obſerved concerning him. He afterwards requeſted Mr. Burgeſs, an ingenious young gentleman of Oxford, to make farther inquiries on the ſpot; and his relation is as follows:

'Peter the Wild Boy lives at a farmer Brill's, at a place, or rather a farm, called Broadway, about a mile from Berkhamſtead, where he has lived about thirteen years. The farmer ſaid he was eighty four years old. He has a fair clear countenance, and a quick eye. He is about five feet ſix inches high; and is ſtill very robuſt and muſcular. In his youth he was very remarkable for his ſtrength. He is ſaid to have ſometimes run ſeventy or eighty miles a day. His ſtrength always appeared ſo much ſuperior, that the ſtrongeſt young men were afraid to contend with him: and this ſtrength continued almoſt unimpaired till about a year and a half ago, when he was ſuddenly taken ill, fell down before the fire, and for a time loſt the uſe of his right ſide; ſince which, it has been viſibly leſs than before. The farmer told me that his portrait has been lately ſeveral times taken.

'I could get no intelligence of the old woman whom you mentioned; but I met with an old gentleman, a ſurgeon, at Hempſtead, who remembers to have ſeen Peter in London, between the years 1724 and 1726. He told me, that, when he firſt came to England, he was particularly fond of raw fleſh and bones, (he is at this day very fond of a bone, with which he will amuſe himſelf for a long time after it has been picked by any other perſon); and that he was then always dreſſed in fine clothes, (the dreſs he remembers him in was green and gold) of which Peter ſeemed not a little proud. He ſtill retains his paſſion for finery, fine curtains, clean breeches, ſmart hat, &c. and, if any perſon has any thing ſmooth or ſhining in his dreſs, it will ſoon attract his notice, and Peter will ſhew his attention by ſtroaking it. He is not a great eater. At dinner, he is commonly content with a bit of pudding or meat. He is fond of water; after he has drunk his breakfaſt of tea, or even of milk

he will often go out to the pump, and drink ſeveral draughts of water. He is not fond of beer; and, till lately, he would not drink it: but he is very fond of all kinds of ſpirits, particularly gin; as he is alſo of onions, which he will eat like apples. He does not often go out without his maſter; but he will ſometimes go to Berkhamſtead, and call at the gin-ſhop. They always know his errand, and will treat him. It is one of the moſt powerful means to perſuade him to do any thing with alacrity, to ſing with ſpirit, &c. Hold up a glaſs of gin, at the time you tell him to ſing better and louder, and he will undoubtly ſmile and raiſe his voice. He cannot bear the taſte of phyſic, nor the ſight of an apothecary who once attended him. He will not take phyſic, but under ſome great diſguiſe, ſuch as gin.

'If he hears any muſic, he will clap his hands, and throw his head about in a wild frantic manner. He has a very quick ſenſe of muſic, and will often repeat a tune after once hearing. When he has heard a tune, which is difficult, he continues humming it for a long time, and he is very uneaſy till he is maſter of it. He can ſing a great many tunes; and will always change the tune when the name only of another tune, with which he is acquainted, is mentioned to him. He does not always hit upon the tune at once which is aſked, but he corrects himſelf eaſily with the leaſt aſſiſtance.

'He underſtands every thing that is ſaid to him by his maſter and his miſtreſs: and ſhews, by his countenance, that he knows when you are talking of him: but, in general, he takes very little notice of any thing, which does not attract his notice by it's finery, ſmoothneſs, &c. While I was with him, the farmer aſked ſeveral queſtions, which he anſwered rapidly, and not very diſtinctly, but ſufficiently ſo as to be underſtood even by a ſtranger to his manner. Some of the queſtions were, Who is your father?—King George. What is your name?—Pe-ter; (he always pronounces the two ſyllables of his name with a ſhort interval between them.) What is that?—Bow-wow, (for a dog.) What horſe will you ride upon?—Cuckow; (This is not the name of any of their horſes, but it is a name with which he always anſwers that queſtion; perhaps it was the name of one of his former maſter's horſes). What will you do with this? (tea, gin, &c.)—He will put his hand to his mouth. If you point to his beard, noſe, or mouth, and aſk what is that, he will tell you plainly. His anſwers, I think, never exceed two words; and he never ſays any thing of his own accord. I forgot to mention, that he has been taught alſo to ſay, when he is aſked, What are you?—Wild man. Where was you found? Hanover. Who found you?—King George. If he is told to

tell twenty, he will count the number exactly on his fingers, with an indiſtinct ſound at each number; but, after another perſon, he will ſay, one, two, three, &c. pretty diſtinctly.

'Till laſt ſpring, (1782) which was ſoon after his illneſs, he always ſhewed himſelf remarkably animated by the influence of the ſpring, and would ſing all the day long, and, if it was clear, half the night. He is very much pleaſed with the appearance of the moon and the ſtars. He will ſometimes ſtand out in the warmth of the ſun, with his face thrown up to it, in a very difficult and ſtrained attitude; and likes to be out in a ſtarry night, if it be not cold. Upon hearing this, a perſon would naturally inquire, whether he has, or appears to have, any idea of the great Author of all theſe wonders? Indeed, I thought it a queſtion of ſo much curioſity, that, when I had left Broadway for ſeveral miles, I rode back to inquire whether he had at any time betrayed the leaſt ſenſe of a Supreme Being. They told me that, when he came into that part of the country firſt of all, he was ſent to ſchool for ſome time, and different methods were employed to teach him to read, and with it the principles of religion; but all in vain: he learnt nothing; nor did he ever ſhew any conſciouſneſs of a God from his own feelings.

'He is very fond of fire; and is often bringing in fewel, which he would heap up as high as the fire-place would contain it, if he was not prevented by his maſter. He will ſit in the chimney corner, even in the midſt of ſummer, while they are brewing with a large fire, which is ſufficient to make another perſon faint who ſits there long. He will often amuſe himſelf, by ſetting five or ſix chairs before the fire, and placing himſelf in every one of them in turns, as his love of variety prompts him to change his place.

'He is extremely good tempered, except in cold and gloomy weather; for he is very ſenſible of the change of the atmoſphere. He is not eaſily provoked; but when he has been made very angry by any one, he would run after them, making a ſtrange noiſe, with his teeth fixed in the back of his hand. I could not find that he had ever done any violence in the houſe, except that when he firſt came over, he would ſometimes tear his bedclothes to pieces, which it was long before he was reconciled to. He has never, (at leaſt ſince his preſent maſter has known him) ſhewn any attention to women; and I am told he never did, except when he was purpoſely and jocoſely forced into an amour.

'He has run away ſeveral times ſince he has been at Broadway, but not ſince he has been with his preſent maſter. He was taken up for a ſpy in Scotland, in 1745, or 1746: as he was unable to ſpeak, they ſuppoſed him obſtinate, and he was going

to

to be confined, and was threatened with punishment for contumacy; but a lady who had seen him in England, told them who it was, and directed them where to send him. Some say he was found at Norfolk. When he ran away from his master, he used to live on raw herbage, and young tender roots of trees. The old people at the Two Waters told me a circumstance, which, as they could not, I think, have collected from his information, may have only the authority of conjectural tradition, that, when he ran away, he always followed the course of the clouds.

'Of the people who are about him, he is particularly attached to his master. He will often go out with him and his men into the field, and seems pleased in being employed in any thing which can assist them. But he must always have some person to direct his actions, as you may judge from the following circumstance. Peter was employed one day with his master in filling a dung cart. His master had occasion to go into the house for something, and left Peter to finish the work. The work was soon done. But Peter must have something to employ himself; and he saw no reason why he should not be as usefully employed in emptying the dung out as he was in putting it into the cart. When his master came out, he found the cart nearly emptied again; and learned a lesson by it, which he never afterwards neglected.

'From this account of him,' says Lord Monboddo, 'it is evident that he is not an idiot, as some people are willing to believe him to be, but such a man as one should expect a mere savage to be, that is, a man that has not the use of speech, and is entirely uninstructed in all our arts and sciences. What alone can induce any one to believe him an idiot, is that he has not learned in so long a time to speak, though he was sent to school, and, as it is said, much pains taken upon him. But, in the first place, it is to be considered that he was about fifteen, as the newspapers say, when he was catched and brought to England, and much older, if we believe the account of his age given by the farmer, with whom he lives. Now, though articulation be learned by infants, whose organs are tender, soft, and pliable, by imitation only, or at least without much trouble in teaching them, yet when they grow up, and their organs become hard, and less flexible, they cannot learn by imitation merely, nor by teaching without much difficulty, if at all, as is evident from the case of those who have been brought up in civilised nations, and accustomed to speak from their infancy, and yet cannot pronounce certain articulate sounds, because they have not learned to do it when they were infants. Thus a Frenchman cannot pronounce the Greek Θ, or the English *th*, nor an Englishman the aspirated *kappa*, of the Greeks, that is the X.—Besides, the schooling

ſchooling that Peter got, was not ſuch as, I think, could have taught him to ſpeak when he was ſo far advanced in life, if he had had the beſt natural parts, and a greater diſpoſition to learn, than can be expected in any ſavage, who, not perceiving the immediate utility of ſpeech, either for ſuſtenance or ſelf-defence, will not be diſpoſed to take ſo much trouble as is neceſſary to learn an art ſo difficult to be learned, eſpecially at an advanced time of life. And therefore, I rather wonder, that, at a common country ſchool, ſuch as Peter was put to, he has learned ſo many words, many more than I thought he had known, till I got this information from Mr. Burgeſs: and it appears that he has learned alſo the uſe of numbers to a certain degree; and his progreſs in muſic would appear to me very wonderful, if I did not know that muſic was much more natural to man than articulation. But, even with reſpect to it, I can have no doubt, but that, if he had been taught by ſuch a maſter as Mr. Braidwood, he would long before now have ſpoken very perfectly. But, even from Mr. Braidwood, he could not have learned by imitation merely, nor even by precept; for Mr. Braidwood muſt not only have ſhewn him, by his own example, the poſition and configuration of the organs neceſſary for pronouncing ſuch and ſuch ſounds, but he muſt have laid hands upon him, as he does upon his deaf ſcholars, and put his organs in the proper poſition, at leaſt as many of them as he could reach in that way.

Peter, the Wild Boy, died on the 22d day of February, 1785, ſuppoſed to be aged 72.

MARVELLOUS CHRONICLE.

MONDAY.

A Shopkeeper at Cork informs us, that Birmingham halfpence are ſo plenty in that city, that in leſs than a fortnight, he has taken twelve ſhillings worth of them *all in farthings*.

The ſame ingenious Hibernian writes us word, that the wife of a blackſmith in that city was lately delivered of a box iron and two heaters.

TUESDAY.

On Saturday night laſt a man and a woman, who were both much in liquor, diſputed until they fought, oppoſite to the Horſe Guards. The crowd, exaſperated at the conduct of the man, fell upon him, and beat him in ſo ſevere a manner, that he was taken

taken to the Tilt-yard guard-room. On a light being procured, the poor fellow's throat was diſcovered to have been cut. A ſurgeon was ſent for, and until his arrival, no one ws ſuffered to go out; but on his diſcovering the wound was not mortal, the people were liberated, and the man was taken to an hoſpital.

As a young woman was taking in ſome clothes, which ſhe had hung out at a two pair of ſtairs window, at the Cock public-houſe, in Market-lane, St. James's, the rope broke, when ſhe fell, and was killed on the ſpot.

WEDNESDAY.

Saturday a match was run on the Oxford-road, from Benſon, near Wallingford, to Hyde-Park-corner, being about 49 miles, between a horſe which was bought a few weeks ago for 25s. and a farmer's lame mare, which would not at a fair ſetch a guinea. They kept company as far as Slough, where they were refreſhed with bread and white wine. At Hounſlow the mare took the lead, and held it to the end of the journey: for at Kenſington ſhe loſt her rival, and in a few minutes afterwards came ſtrong to the ſtones-end. She performed the whole in leſs than four hours: and, what is worthy of remark, her rider weighed 14 ſtone. Several nags, worth 20l. and 30l. each, were fairly knocked up in endeavouring to accompany her.

THURSDAY.

Yeſterday, a man who had the appearance of a glazier, went to three or four houſes in Iſlington, fronting Canonbury-lane, belonging to the ſame landlord, and told them, that he was come by his order to repair their windows, and accordingly took down ſeveral caſements, and other lights, which he carried away, and offered to ſale in that town; but there being only a ſervant in the way, he could not diſpoſe of them there. The people waited for the pretended glazier's return till it was too late to ſupply the place of the glaſs taken off.

On Tueſday ſe'nnight, between twelve and one, a hare was ſeen coming up the lane, adjoining to the ſtreet, in Brentwood, croſſed a yard, and forced itſelf though a pane in the window, belonging to Mr. Hill, ſhoemaker, which was paſted with paper, to the no ſmall ſurprize of the man and his wife.——What is remarkable, no dog was in chace of her.

FRIDAY.

Yeſterday evening as the Rev. Mr. Thornhill was coming to town from Windſor, he was ſtopped near the ſixteen mile-ſtone, a little on this ſide of Colnbrook, by a young fellow genteelly dreſſed and mounted, who robbed him of twenty-five ſhillings

and

and a manuſcript ſermon. The highwayman inſiſted upon having the latter (notwithſtanding the clergyman's earneſt deſire that he would return it) ſaying, of himſelf, that he was a bad fellow, and meant to improve by his doctrine.

SATURDAY.

Newcaſtle.—Laſt week at our fair, a dealer in cattle from Sunderland, loſt one of thoſe he had bought in driving them through the town, which a young girl, only between thirteen and fourteen, obſerved to be going aſtray, took it into her head to drive it back into the market, and engaged a boy about ten years old to aſſiſt her. When ſhe got into the fair, ſhe ſoon learned the value of the beaſt, and had contrived a feaſible ſtory to tell the buyers, that her uncle at Bottlemil, near Morpeth, being not well, had ſent her to ſell the cow. She ſtaid in the fair ſeveral hours, and at laſt ſold her for 8l. 10s. to a Hexham butcher. When ſhe was paid, ſhe inſpected the money very nicely, and would not abate a ſhilling of the bargain. The next day the Sunderland man miſſed one of his cattle, had it called in town: and having got ſome information that ſuch a one had been ſold to a Hexham man by a little girl, he inquired out, and challenged his own cow. After that the girl was diſcovered by ſome who had remembered the boy ſhe had with her, and on Monday ſhe was apprehended, and confeſſed the whole.

The Singular ADVENTURES *of* BERTHOLDE, *extracted from the French.*

[With his Effigy curiouſly engraved.]

BERTHOLDE had a large head, as round as a foot-ball, adorned with red hair very ſtrait, and which had a great reſemblance to the briſtles of a hog; an extremely ſhort forehead, furrowed with wrinkles; two little blear eyes, edged round with a border of bright carnation, and overſhadowed by a pair of large eye-brows, which, upon occaſion, might be made uſe of as bruſhes; a flat red noſe, reſembling an extinguiſher; a wide mouth, from which proceeded two long crooked teeth, not unlike the tuſks of a boar, and pointing to a pair of ears, like thoſe which formerly belonged to Mydas; a lip of a monſtrous thickneſs, which hung down on a chin, that ſeemed to ſink under the load of a beard, thick, ſtrait, and briſtly; a very ſhort neck, which nature had adorned with a kind of necklace, formed

Portrait of **BERTHOLDE**, *of Berlagnona.*

Engraved from an Original Picture.

Publ.d by C. Johnson

formed of ten or twelve ſmall wens. The reſt of his body was perfectly agreeable to the groteſque appearance of his viſage; ſo that from head to foot, he was a kind of monſter, who, by his deformity, and the hair with which he was covered, had a greater reſemblance to a bear half licked into form, than to a human creature.

But though nature had treated him ſo ill with reſpect to his body, ſhe had recompenſed him by the ſubtilty, the agreeableneſs, and the ſolidity of the mind, ſhe had united to it. This advantage, infinitely more precious than all others, raiſed him from being a ſimple and mean peaſant, to be the favourite of a great prince, and happily extricated him out of all the ſnares and dangers that had been laid for him.

Bertholde was born of poor parents, in a village called Bertagnona, at ſome miles diſtance from Verona. The ſmall fortune of his father, and his having ten children, would not permit the good man to give them the leaſt education. But as for Bertholde, he had a fund of wit, which ſufficiently made him amends for the poverty of his parents, and the deformity of his perſon, which was more fit to affright children, than to raiſe his fortune; and therefore, the nurſes and mothers of the village had nothing more to do, but to mention his name to make their children quiet when crying, or to make them cry when they were quiet.

But the pleaſure he gave to the other peaſants, was equal to the terror his figure cauſed in the little innocents. Bertholde diverted them on Sundays, and every feſtival, with the ſallies of his wit: he inſtructed them by excellent ſentences, which he uttered from time to time; ſo that, next to the prieſt and the lord of the manor, no perſon in the village was treated with greater reſpect. His poverty, contrary to cuſtom, was not conſidered as a vice; and, what is very ſtrange, it did not render him the object of averſion and contempt. So far was this from being the caſe, the honeſt country people, in order to keep him amongſt them, would have contributed to his ſupport; but he not being willing to be a burthen to them, choſe rather to leave the village, and to ſeek a living elſewhere.

With this view he went to Verona, where Alboin, the firſt king of the Lombards, after having conquered the greateſt part of Italy, kept his court. Chance conducted Bertholde to the palace of this prince, and while he was gazing and wondering at the beauty of the building, his attention was drawn aſide, to obſerve two women at a ſmall diſtance, who had neither nails nor fingers enough to ſcratch with, nor a volubility of tongue, ſufficient to give vent to the torrent of abuſe they ſeemed willing to caſt out at each other.

Bertholde was ſo much diverted with this ſcene, that he had no inclination to put an end to it; but a ſtop was put to his ſatisfaction by one of the king's officers, who came with his orders for parting the combatants; he commanded them to lay their complaints before his majeſty, who had promiſed to do them juſtice. Upon this their fury ceaſed, each picked up her cap, and finding her clothes torn, and her perſon ſomething diſcompoſed, they both begged leave to retire for a while, that they might appear with greater decency before the king.

Bertholde hearing this, conceived ſome idea of the goodneſs of his ſovereign, and as he had never ſeen him, reſolved to pay him a viſit. In this age, the gates of palaces were not yet blocked up with guards, every one had free acceſs to lay their grievances before the throne.

Though a peaſant, though a clown, though diſgraced by nature, reaſon dictated to him, that all men were formed by the ſame hand, and created in a perfect equality; he therefore thought there was no perſon on earth with whom he might not be allowed to converſe familiarly.

In conſequence of this principle, he entered the palace without any conductor, marched up ſtairs, traverſed the apartments, and entered into that in which the king was ſurrounded by his courtiers, who were converſing with him in a reſpectful poſture, and laughing at the two women who had juſt been quarrelling before the window: but how great was their aſtoniſhment to ſee Bertholde walk in with his hat on his head, and, without ſpeaking a word, come boldly up to them, and ſeat himſelf by the ſide of the king, in a chair which they, out of reſpect, had left empty! Surprized at this ruſticity, and more ſtill at his groteſque appearance, they ſtood immoveable at the view of this ſecond Æſop, whoſe mean dreſs was very ſuitable to his deformity. From this ruſtick behaviour, the king eaſily gueſſed, that he was one whom curioſity had brought to his court. And as he had learned from experience, that nature ſometimes hides her treaſures under the moſt unpromiſing form, he reſolved to have a familiar converſation with him, and for a few minutes, in complaiſance to the clown, to forget his own grandeur and dignity. Who are you? cried the prince to Bertholde: How did you come into the world? What is your country?—I am a man, replied the peaſant; I came into the world in the manner Providence ſent me, and the world itſelf is my country.

The king then aſked him ſeveral queſtions, which had not the leaſt connection with each other. A trial of wit, which in thoſe days was much uſed at the courts of ſovereign princes. And this is the ſubſtance of the diſcourſe, as it is preſerved in the ancient records of the country. What thing is that which flies

the

the ſwifteſt? cried the monarch.—Thought, anſwered Bertholde. What is the gulf that is never filled?—The avarice of the miſer. What is moſt hateful in young people?—Self conceit, becauſe it makes them incorrigible. What is moſt ridiculous in the old?—Love. Who are moſt laviſh of their careſſes?—Thoſe who intend to deceive us, and thoſe who have already done it. What are the things moſt dangerous in a houſe?—A wicked wife, and the tongue of a ſervant. What is the huſband's moſt incurable diſeaſe?—The infidelity of his wife. What way will you take to bring water in a ſieve?—I'll ſtay till it is frozen. How will you catch a hare without running?—I will wait till I find her on the ſpit.

The king was aſtoniſhed at the readineſs with which he anſwered theſe queſtions; and to let him ſee his ſatisfaction, promiſed to give him any thing he could deſire. I defy you, replied Bertholde, bluntly. How ſo, replied his majeſty? Do you doubt my good will?—No; but I aſpire after what you do not poſſeſs, and conſequently cannot give to me. And what is this precious thing that I do not poſſeſs?—Felicity, which was never in the power of kings, who enjoy leſs of it than the reſt of mankind. How! am not I happy on ſo elevated a throne?—Yes, you are, if the happineſs of a man conſiſts in the height of his ſeat. Do you ſee theſe lords and gentlemen that are continually about me, would they be always ready to obey me, if they were not convinced of my power?—And do you not ſee, in your turn, that there are as many crows, waiting to devour a carcaſe, and who, to prevent it's ſeeing their deſigns, begin by picking out it's eyes.—Well ſaid, but all this does not hinder me from ſhining in the midſt of them, as the ſun amongſt the ſtars.—True, but tell me, ſhining ſun, how many eclipſes you are obliged to ſuffer in a year?—Why do you put this queſtion?—Becauſe the continual flattery of theſe gentlemen will raiſe a cloud that muſt darken your underſtanding.—On this foot then, you would not be a courtier?—Miſerable as I am, I ſhould be ſorry to be placed in the rank of ſlaves: beſides, I am neither knave, traitor, nor liar, and conſequently have not the neceſſary qualities for ſucceeding in this fine employment.—What are you then to ſeek for at my court?—What I have not been able to find there; for I had imagined a king to be as much above other men, as a ſteeple is above common houſes; but I have ſoon found, that I have honoured them more than they deſerve.

Of all the virtues, thoſe of frankneſs and ſincerity have been in every age leaſt recompenſed in a court. This Bertholde experienced; for the king, ſhocked at the little regard he expreſſed for his perſon, told him, that if he was unwilling to be turned out in an ignominious manner, he muſt leave the palace

immediately. He obeyed; but as he was going, ſaid, with an air of gaiety, that he was of the nature of flies, which the more you attempt to drive away, the more obſtinately are they bent on their return. I permit you to return like them, cried the monarch, provided you bring them along with you; but if you appear without them, you ſhall forfeit your head.—Agreed, replied the peaſant; to do this, I will only take a ſtep to our village. The king gave his conſent, and Bertholde haſted away. The monarch did not doubt of his keeping his word; but had a great curioſity to ſee in what manner he would perform it, and the clown ſoon ſatisfied him; for he had no ſooner reached the village, than running to a ſtable belonging to one of his brothers, he took out an old aſs, whoſe back and buttocks had loſt the friendly covering of a ſound ſkin, and mounting on his back, turned again to Verona, accompanied by an infinite number of flies riding behind him, and in this equipage arrived at the palace; when commending the fidelity with which they had ſtuck to his beaſt, and attended him all the way, he told the king, that he kept his promiſe; and Alboin, pleaſed with the ſtratagem, ſoon conceived ſuch an idea of his abilities, that he imagined he might be uſeful to him, in helping him to diſentangle the intricacies of government, and therefore gave him free leave to ſtay at court.

I ſhall omit the various conteſts between Bertholde and the king, on the virtues and vices of the ladies, in which the king did juſtice to their merit, while our hero endeavoured to bring them into contempt. But I cannot avoid taking notice of a petition of the ladies of the court, to obtain a ſhare in the government, and adminiſtration of affairs.

The king having read their long requeſt, which the queen had engaged the chancellor to deliver to him, replied, that this affair being of very great importance, required his ſerious conſideration; that he would weigh the matter, and give the ladies an anſwer in an audience, to which they ſhould be admitted the next day.

Bertholde, the enemy of beauty, could not hear the petition and reply, without burſting into a loud laugh. The king aſked the reaſon: Bertholde ridiculed his complaiſance and the eaſineſs of his temper, when the king replied, that he was in a terrible embaraſſment; that he ſhould be ruined if he granted their requeſt, and that his danger would not be leſs if he refuſed it. A refuſal, ſaid he, will enrage them; they are able to revenge themſelves, by making their huſbands, who have the command of my troops, riſe up againſt me. My dear Bertholde, added he; Bertholde, my faithful friend, help me out of this labyrinth: thy imagination, fertile in ſtratagems, has hitherto drawn thee

out

out of the dangers thou haſt fallen into at my court, and I am perſuaded thou canſt relieve me out of this. Bertholde promiſed every thing, and deſired the king to be ſatisfied. Having ſtood muſing for a moment, he left the palace, went to the market and bought a little bird: he ſhut it in a box in the preſence of the king, gave it to him and deſired him to ſend it to the queen, for her to give it to the ladies who had preſented her the petition, with a moſt expreſs prohibition againſt opening the box, on pain of incurring his higheſt indignation; but to keep it till the next day, when it ſhould be opened before him, at the audience he had promiſed to grant them.

The officer to whom the box was given, diſcharged his commiſſion, and the queen alſo gave the box to the ladies, who were ſtill with that princeſs, talking together on the anſwer the chancellor had brought from the king. As we eaſily perſuaded ourſelves to believe what flatters our ſelf-love, there was not one preſent who did not think, that their requeſt was already granted. His majeſty, ſaid they, is ſenſible of the juſtice of our demand, and as he is equity itſelf, he immediately found that it was impoſſible for him to refuſe us; to heighten the favour which he will certainly grant us, he has only thought fit to defer it till to-morrow. There is now no doubt, continued they, but that this box contains ſomething extremely valuable, and the confidence with which he has depoſited it in our hands, ſhews alſo, that he does not think us unworthy of the honour. Come, ladies, let him ſee that we deſerve it, by an exact and faithful obſervance of the prohibition relating to this precious treaſure.

At this they took leave of the queen, and after having agreed to aſſemble the next day at the governor's lady's, in order to go to the audience in a body, each returned home.

They were hardly got home, when every one of them was filled with an impatient deſire to know what it could be that was contained in that box; and this impatience increaſed to ſuch a degree, that they could not ſleep all night. Never was any hour watched for with more impatience, than that appointed for their aſſembling at the governor's lady's, and they were all there three quarters of an hour before the time appointed. They all began to diſcourſe on the box they had received the evening before, which the governor had taken from his wife as ſoon as ſhe came home; and fearing leaſt her well known curioſity ſhould bring him into diſgrace, had taken the precaution to lock it up in his cabinet. However, as the time of audience approached, it was brought out and given to the aſſembly.

The box no ſooner appeared, than they viewed it with the utmoſt impatience, and all being eager to ſee the hidden treaſure, ſeveral very fine ſpeeches were made to ſhew, that there could be

no harm in juſt ſatisfying their curioſity; in ſhort, this was a propoſal that met with the unanimous concurrence of all preſent; and as the box had no lock, it was immediately opened, when out flew the little bird, which taking to a window that ſtood open, diſappeared in a moment. How ſhall I deſcribe the conſternation of theſe unhappy ladies at ſeeing the bird fly away, and the box empty! They had not time to ſee whether it was a linnet, a nightingale, a canary-bird, or a ſparrow; had they but known of what ſpecies it was, they would have another in it's place; but this ſecret was known only to the king and Bertholde.

Their conſternation now kept them ſilent, and they no ſooner recovered their ſpeech, than they burſt into tears and lamentations. It was in vain for them, they ſaid, to hide their diſobedience from the king—with what face could they appear before him? And then reproaching themſelves, O this unhappy, this curſed curioſity, cried the governor's lady, has ruined us all! O fatal box, a thouſand times more fatal than that of Pandora! If the curioſity that opened that box, occaſioned evils on earth, a hope of deliverance, and a cure for thoſe evils remained at the bottom; but alas! alas! we have not this feeble conſolation!

Mean while the hour of audience approached, and in the perplexity they were in, they knew not whether they ſhould go to the palace or return home, when one of the ladies propoſed, that they ſhould throw themſelves at the feet of the queen, tell her their misfortune, and intreat her to make uſe of her authority and credit with the king to prevent the effects of his anger, and they all unanimouſly embraced the propoſal; but while they were preparing to ſet out, a page from that princeſs came for the box, on which they returned for anſwer, that they were bringing it: but they no ſooner ſtood before the queen, than perceiving the box in the hand of the governor's lady, ſhe viewed it with eagerneſs, ſnatched it, and in an inſtant opened the lid, when confuſed and aſtoniſhed ſhe burſt into a rage againſt the king, for having ſported with a curioſity that had given her the extremeſt inquietude; when the governor's lady, with abundance of tears, acknowledged her fault, and in the name of all the ladies, begged her to endeavour to obtain their pardon. The queen was ſenſible of their afflictions, and promiſed to undertake their cauſe.

In the mean time, the king, who waited for them, was ſurpriſed at their delay, and had mentioned it to Bertholde, who imputed it to the ſucceſs of his ſtratagem. While they were talking on this ſubject, the queen entered, accompanied by the

the ladies, to the number of about 300, when their melancholy and dejected air confirmed the truth of this opinion.

The king, having ſeated the queen by his ſide, aſked the cauſe of this viſit: You have read, ſaid ſhe, the requeſt I cauſed to be preſented to you yeſterday, in the name of all theſe ladies, and we are come for the anſwer you promiſed to give us. It is in this box, anſwered the king, and at the ſame time was going to open it. Your majeſty may ſpare yourſelf the trouble, replied the queen, the bird is flown: the curioſity of theſe ladies has cauſed this accident, and you ſee them all at your majeſty's feet to implore your pardon. And indeed, the ladies, as ſoon as the king attempted to open it, had proſtrated themſelves with their faces to the ground.

At theſe words the king ſeeming in a violent rage, Is it thus then, ſaid he, in an angry tone; is it thus that you obey me? Have you let the bird fly that I intruſted to your care, in ſpite of the ſtrict orders I gave to the contrary; and have you the front after this, to come to deſire me to admit you into my councils, and to enter into the affairs of my government and kingdom? How can you keep the ſecrets that will be there treated of, ſecrets of the greateſt importance, ſince on thoſe principally depend the happineſs or miſery of my people, the proſperity or ruin of my kingdom, and the ſafety or fall of my throne? How can you reſiſt your inclination to divulge them, when in ſpite of my prohibitions and threatenings, you have not been able to reſtrain your curioſity for half a day. Go, fooliſh as you are, you deſerve to be puniſhed with the utmoſt ſeverity: but out of reſpect to the queen, who has condeſcended to intereſt herſelf in your affairs, I conſent to pardon you; but let me, for the time to come, never hear of the like extravagances. And believe me, it is not without the beſt and moſt ſolid reaſons, that the laws have excluded you from the government.

The king's pleaſure at the ſucceſs of this ſcheme was not leſs than the mortification the poor ladies ſuffered in hearing this diſcourſe; and they were no ſooner gone, than he made his acknowledgments to Bertholde. The more I know you, ſaid he, the more I eſteem and admire you; as a proof of my ſatisfaction, receive from my hand this ring, and my treaſurer ſhall give you 1000 crowns. Do not be diſpleaſed, replied Bertholde, if I diſobey you; my ſincerity has already made me too many enemies, for whom, however, I do not care a farthing, for he who deſires nothing, and has nothing, has nothing to fear. Nature has made me free, and I reſolve to keep my freedom as long as my life: but I cannot be free if I take your preſents, for as the proverb ſays, He who takes, ſells himſelf. How then,

replied

replied the king, ſhall I ſhew my gratitude? I have heard, ſaid Bertholde, that it is more glorious to deſerve the favours of a prince and to refuſe them, than to receive without deſerving them. If I was capable of vanity, your good-will would be more agreeable to me than all the preſents in the world.

While they were talking in this manner, the king received a letter from the queen, who, reſolving to be revenged on the cauſe of the ladies diſgrace, ſent for the unhappy peaſant, who by many artifices evaded the force of her reſentment. She had four large dogs placed in the court through which he was to paſs, in order to tear him to pieces: this he was informed of, and getting a brace of live hares carried them under his arms, and letting them looſe at the approach of the dogs, was inſtantly delivered from theſe enemies. He then, to the queen's ſurprize, appeared before her, was put into a ſack, and in this condition confined in a room till the next day, when he was to be thrown into the river; but he had the addreſs to perſuade the ſoldier who was ſet over him, to let him out and take his place; and then ſtealing the queen's robe, and her veil, in this diſguiſe got out of the palace. But the next day he was found, and the monarch was obliged to ſatisfy the queen's reſentment, by ordering him to be hanged on a tree. Bertholde beſought the king to take care of his family, and to let him chuſe the tree on which he was to die. The monarch freely conſented, and gave him a guard to ſee that the executioner gave him his choice. The trees of every wood for many miles round were examined, and Bertholde, very wiſely, objected to all that were propoſed, till the executioner and guard being weary of the fruitleſs ſearch, ſet him at liberty. At their return, the guards found the king lamenting the loſs of a faithful and able ſervant; he rejoiced to hear that he was ſtill alive, and having found the place of his retreat, went himſelf to perſuade him to return to court; this he not only accompliſhed, but reconciled him to the queen. He was then made prime miniſter, and under his influence the reign of this prince was happy, and his people enjoyed all the felicity they could reaſonably deſire. But the particulars of this part of his life, ſays our author, are for ever excluded from our knowledge; ſince this part of the manuſcript has been unhappily eaten up by the rats; but as the inveterate enemies of all the ancient records of hiſtory have left his will untouched, we ſhall here give it our readers.

To all thoſe who ſhall ſee or read this preſent writing, health and a good appetite.

"I Bertholde, great grandſon of Bertolazzo, grandſon of Bertazzo

Bertazzo di Bertin, and ſon of Bartolin, of the village of Bertagnana, knowing that we are all mortal, and neither more nor leſs than bladders filled with wind, which the leaſt accident reduces to nothing, and that when we are arrived at the age of 70, as I am at this day, it is time to think of beating a retreat, and to wiſh a good repoſe and good night to our companions. For theſe cauſes, finding ſome grains of good ſenſe in my bald head, I am willing to ſet my affairs in order, by making this my laſt will and teſtament; as much for my own ſatisfaction, as for that of my friends and relations, to whom I have ſome obligations; for which reaſon I have ſent for Sieur Cerfollio for him to write my laſt will, as follows.

I. I leave to maſter Bertholde, my brother, the venerable cobler of our village, my ſhoes, and 8d. in good money, for having ſeveral times lent me his awl, to put them in order, and for having done me other ſervices equally conſiderable.

Item, To my uncle Sambuco, gardener, I alſo leave my ſtraw-hat, for having ſometimes given me a bunch of leeks, ſometimes ſome onions, and at others ſome cloves of garlick to get me an appetite.

Item, I leave to maſter Allegratto, the king's butler, my large leathern belt and my purſe, for having many times filled my rundlet with wine, and for other ſervices not leſs important.

Item, To maſter Martin, cook to the ſervants, my knife and fork, for having ſometimes regaled me with beans and onions, food infinitely more delicate to me than pies, tarts, ragouts, and all the other regales and dainties which would ſoon have ſent me to my grave.

Item, To my aunt Pandora, waſher-woman, my ſtraw-bed, two chairs with holes in them, and a little crazy, and two ells of linen, to make her three aprons, for having waſhed my ſhirts, and my large woollen ſtockings.

Item, I leave to Fechetti, page of the court, 25 laſhes with a whip, for having made a hole in my chamber-pot, by which means I made water in my bed: as alſo for having tied crackers to my tail, and many other tricks, gambols, and ridiculous and impertinent fooleries. As he is never out of miſchief, I would have this article executed immediately after my deceaſe.

Item, As at my coming to court, I left my wife Marcolfa, and my young ſon Bertholdin, and have never let them know where I am, for fear they ſhould follow me hither: I leave Marcolfa, my wife, the little piece of land I have poſſeſſed, till my ſon arrives at the age of 25, after which he ſhall enjoy it on the following terms, to wit, that if he marries, he ſhall never unite himſelf to a perſon above his ſtation; that he ſhall not be intimate with his ſuperiors: that he ſhall eat when he has it,

and work when he can; that he ſhall not take counſel of thoſe who do not know how to govern themſelves, nor remedies of a ſick phyſician; that he ſhall do his duty to every body, be vigilant in his affairs, not interfere in thoſe in which he has no concern, much leſs in thoſe he does not underſtand; that he ſhall deſire nothing, be contented with what he has; that he ſhall ſeriouſly conſider that there are more lambs go to the butcher's than ſheep, and more young men die than old. If he ſoberly reflects on theſe things, and performs them, he cannot fail of being happy in this world, and dying quietly.

Item, Having no other good, ſince I would never accept of any thing from the king, though he has frequently offered and preſſed me to receive large ſums of money, jewels, moveables, rich apparel, lands, caſtles, ſeigniories, fine horſes, and a thouſand other rich preſents; which would have robbed me of that repoſe and tranquility, which, next to health, are the moſt precious bleſſings of life; which might make me engage in all the impertinencies which I have ſeen practiſed by almoſt all thoſe that poſſeſs them, and would therefore have juſtly rendered me odious to all the world; for inſolence commonly walks by the ſide of thoſe, whom fortune has raiſed from the duſt to great employments; in ſhort, having been always willing to remain poor, I have nothing to leave my king; but as I believe he has received ſome benefit from my advice, I will now give him ſuch counſel, as ſhall not be leſs ſalutary both to him and his people.

I adviſe him then, for the good of his ſubjects, and even from a regard to his own advantage, conſtantly to hold the balance between the rich and poor with an even hand; to examine carefully before he determines; never to pronounce a ſentence whilſt moved by anger; to preſerve the love of his ſubjects; to recompenſe good and wiſe men, and to chaſtiſe the wicked; to drive away flatterers, liars, and calumniators, and in general all thoſe peſts of a court, who carry fire in their tongues; not to overburthen the people; to protect widows and orphans; to cauſe ſpeedy judgment in all ſuits at law, and to put a ſtop to the tricks and quibbles of courts. If he exactly follows theſe few rules, he will live happily, his reign will be immortal, and he will be propoſed as a pattern of wiſdom and perfection to all the kings of the earth, till the end of time. Amen."

Signed, BERTHOLDE.

LIFE PRESERVED *by* SWIMMING UNDER *the* ICE.

IT happened in the hard froſt in the year 1739-40, that one Mr. Edwards, a hoſier in Cheapſide, was upon the Thames, oppoſite Somerſet ſtairs, with his wife and family; at this time

time the water was ſunk ſeveral inches from the bottom of the ice, which was very tranſparent. All at once Edwards miſſed his ſon, a lad of fourteen years of age, who had ſlipt through a hole in the ice, where his father eſpying him, and knowing the boy was an excellent ſwimmer, waved his hand for him to follow him; the lad underſtood the ſignal, and ſwimming chiefly on his back, followed his father's motions, who ſtill leading him where the ice was tranſparent, and ſending perſons to look out for another hole, they at length took him up, near the ſhore, almoſt as low as London Bridge; the boys cloaths froze to his back immediately on being taken out, but he did not ſeem in the leaſt frightened or fatigued.

A NEW KIND *of* POSTAGE *of* LETTERS.

A Maſter of a veſſel, a few years ſince, ſailed from Portſmouth for Jamaica, and when he had got ſome leagues on his voyage, recollected a very material affair that he had forgot to acquaint his wife with at his departure.

On this, he immediately wrote a letter to his wife, and rolling it up, put it into a quart bottle, which he tightly corked and (as the tide drove it to the land) threw it into the ſea.

The ſecond day afterwards, as appeared by the date of the letter, the bottle was taken up, as it was floating on the ſea near Falmouth, by a fiſherman, who thought it had been brandy, rum, or ſome other liquor, when on drawing the cork, and ſeeing nothing in it but paper, he broke the bottle to get it out, and finding in it a letter, with a note, deſiring it might be ſent as directed; he took it with him home, and putting it into the poſt-houſe, it ſoon after was delivered to the captain's wife, and that within ten days after it was wrote; ſo that it was in good time to do the buſineſs her huſband had deſired of her in it.

A MAN CUTS OFF HIS OWN HEAD.

THERE is a great emulation between certain mountainers in India, and the people on the coaſt; the latter continually going up to the mountains to dare the inhabitants there, to do as they do; and the mountaineers, on their part, as frequently come down to the coaſt, with defiances of the ſame nature. Amongſt others there once came down a man on this errand

rand, and having gathered a number of the inhabitants of the coaſts about him, who came as well out of curioſity to ſee the fight, as with intent to imitate him; he told them to do what he was about to perform; or if they deſpaired of doing it, acknowledge themſelves overcome. He ſat himſelf down then in a place planted with canes, and directed them to bend one of them to the ground. Theſe canes are like ſugar canes, bend like them, and have a very large ſtem: when they are laid hold on at the top, they obey and ſtoop to the ground: but as ſoon as they are let go, they violently fly up to their firſt rectitude. One of the largeſt of theſe he cauſed to be bowed down to his heighth, and faſtened his hair ſtrongly thereto; when taking in hand his ſabre, which ſparkled like fire, ſo keen it was, he ſaid to thoſe about him, "I am going to cut my head off with this ſabre: as ſoon as it is ſevered from my body, let go the cane; and when it flies up with my head, I will laugh, and ſo you ſhall hear me do." He did ſo: the people of the coaſt had not the courage to imitate him. The perſon who related theſe things to us did it without *emotion* or *wonder*, and in our times theſe facts are very generally *known*, for in this part of the *Indies* is the neighbourhood of the country of the *Arabs*, though we *hear* from thence but ſeldom.

The STRANGE ADVENTURES *of* GEORGE BENNET,
(Written by himſelf.)

AT the age of four years, I fell from the tail of a cart in the town of Dartford, and another cart following at the inſtant of my fall, the wheel went over my head, which having in the fall ſlipped between two large ſtones, the weight of the wheel was borne by the ſtones, and I eſcaped unhurt.

At ſix years of age, I fell into a river at Dartford, and was taken out and recovered after being full twenty minutes in the water. About ſix months after this accident, I fell from a window two ſtories high, broke my right arm and fractured my ſkull; but by the care of a ſkilful ſurgeon, I recovered.—Before I had compleated my eighth year, my mother having occaſion to go to London, took me with her in the coach—there were three paſſengers beſides us: juſt as we reached the top of Shuter's hill, the horſes took fright, and galloping at full ſpeed down the hill, they attempted to turn ſhort at the bottom of the road, which leads to Eltham; the coach was overſet—the coachman thrown from his box, and much bruiſed, and the other paſſengers all killed—my left arm and right thigh broke—

but

but a ſhopkeeper of Dartford coming by at the time, took me home with him, and I was once more recovered to live to encounter greater diſaſters.

I was no ſooner recovered from the injuries I received by the accident at the bottom of Shuter's-hill, than it was thought adviſeable to put me to a boarding-ſchool.—I was accordingly ſent to Bromley—where as ſoon as my years would permit me among the bigger boys, I diſtinguiſhed myſelf at the game of cricket, which is much practiſed throughout the county of Kent: at this game it happened, that I received a blow from the fall of a ball, which beat out my right eye, and laid my noſe almoſt level with my face. I was ſcarce abroad again after this accident, than regardleſs of the many diſaſters which had befallen me, I climbed a high tree, in ſearch of a neſt of young rooks.—No ſooner had I got my hand into the neſt than the twig on which I ſtood broke, and down I fell, but not to the bottom, my fate was always to encounter the utmoſt danger, but never to be quite killed.—A good natured branch of a tree, catched hold of the waiſtband of my breeches and ſuſpended me in the air, where I hung full an hour, the ſport of my companions, who declared that I was an excellent mark, and the fineſt bird in the whole rookery. At length, however, I was releaſed, and except a ſlight ſcratch or two, unhurt.

Whether my fears brought on the neceſſity of a ſpeedy evacuation—or whether it was the common courſe of nature, I know not, but I was no ſooner ſafe upon land again, but I betook myſelf to the neceſſary houſe, my evil genius ſtill attended me—the crazy boards, on which I ſtood, gave way, and I ſunk in up to my neck. I was however immediately releaſed by two of my ſchool-fellows, who placed me under a large pump in the yard, and plied me ſo plentifully with cold water by way of ſweetener, that I was as near drowning as I had before been to ſuffocation.

About ſix months after this accident, as I was chopping a piece of wood to oblige the cook-maid, I cut off all the fingers of my left hand; the wound was ſoon healed, but the loſs is irreparable. My father now took me from ſchool, in hopes that I ſhould be ſafer under his protection, in which he was much miſtaken; ſcarce a week has happened for theſe ſeventeen years paſt, in which I have not encountered ſome uncommon misfortune.—I have loſt five of my teeth by a blow.—My left arm has been broke three times.—Twice have I been gored by an ox.—Three times have I been laid out for dead.—Once have I been cut for the ſtone.—And twice confined for ſeveral months in a mad-houſe, from the fatal effects of a fever.—And I am at this very time as handſome a figure of a fellow, (LOSSES, BRUISES,

BRUISES, BLOWS, SCARS, SCABS, and ACCIDENTS excepted) as ever the ſun ſhone upon. And all things conſidered, my great fear is, that I ſhall live to be hanged.

G. BENNET.

To the Editor of the Wonderful Magazine.

SIR,

The inſertion of the following deſcription of a modern character, will greatly oblige

Your conſtant reader,

ISAAC TEAZ'EM.

Deſcription of a CURIOUS MONSTER, *lately arrived from Virginia, by I. T. founded upon Fact.*

IN Surry's county near fair Thames's banks,
Where boats like ſoldiers ſtand in even ranks;
There roſe a manſion ſacred to the name,—
But hold, my ſubject will it's name defame.—
I'll e'en be ſilent, pray excuſe the ſlip,
I'm very glad it has paſt neither lip:
But to return——In Anno 93,
There came a man as queer as man can be,
To this ſame manſion which I meant t' have nam'd,
For learning far and juſtly was it fam'd;
He came, I trow, to teach the *Engliſh tongue*,
He might as well have ſtopt his mouth with dung.
He had what ſchool boys call a funny phiz,
And all—together was a curious quiz;
Had you but ſeen him, you'd have thought his face,
His *cheeks* at leaſt were from their proper place,
Of tawny-brown as e'er a bog-houſe fill'd,
And ſhirt with much ſuch colour'd muſlin frill'd;—
He had three wigs, and each of diff'rent caſt,
They were all old ones from the firſt to laſt:—
Three curious names he rack'd his brains to find,
At laſt he choſe theſe three to ſuit his mind;
The firſt was grac'd with a long queue behind,
And by this ſage was phyſical defin'd:
The next canonical he thought was made,
The laſt was rather of the jockey trade:
To cover theſe, and hide his empty ſkull,
Cock'd hat he wore three inches height in full:—

WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.

Dr. VE ____ D ____ N,

A remarkable Walking Bookseller Quack Doctor &c. &c.
hawking Old Books as Jews do Old Cloaths.

Stop Gentle Reader & Behold
A Beau in Boots, searching for Gold,
A Walking Bookseller, an Epicure,
A Teacher, Doctor & a Connoisseur.

Gratis — to the purchasers of the Wonderful Magazine ——— Pub.d by C. Johnson

His coat (of ruſty black, or greeniſh hue,)
Waiſtcoat and breeches were a treat to view ;
His ſhoes, coſt *ſterling*, (pri'thee do not laugh)
Of ſeven ſhillings they coſt juſt the half!!
Buckles of iron for ever grac'd theſe ſhoes,
They coſt but eighteen-pence :—" Enough to loſe."—

He talk'd of travels, made each infant ſtare,
With this and other ſtories of a *bear*.—
He ſaid that if a bear like him in age,
Were to be wounded, it would foam and rage ;
If he to wound this bear could ſhot afford,
'Twould rave, and mournful cry, " O Lord! O Lord!"
He'd ſeen Virginia, was there ſeven years,
At laſt he left it, *to ſave head and ears.*
When e'er a gooſe-quill in his hand he took,
His noſe he lengthen'd to a perfect hook :—
Each line he wrote, he'd ſay at B—tl—y's ſchool,
He taught to write, read, ſpout, and play the fool ;
He bruſh'd each coat, and made each ſlipper ſhine,
For aught I know he fed the fowls and ſwine :—
Not to deſcend to each particular thing,
And all his actions to remembrance bring ;
Let it ſuffice to tell you what he is—
" A curious, ignorant, and ſilly quiz.

To the EDITOR of the Wonderful Magazine.

SIR,

The following ſingular circumſtances I hope will ſerve for the entertainment of your readers, therefore requeſt an early inſertion of the ſame.

Your conſtant reader,
W. D. J.

SLEEPING.

WILLIAM FOXLEY on the 27th of April 1546, fell aſleep in the Tower, and continued aſleep, and could not be awaked by pricking, cramping, or burning, till after the ſpace of fourteen days and fifteen nights. He was found at his waking to be as if he had only ſlept one night. He lived forty years after this remarkable circumſtance.

WAKING.

In the reign of Queen Elizabeth, a priſoner in the Tower, during the ſpace of ſeven weeks, ſlept but ten hours.

A RE-

A REMARKABLE CLOUD.

The day of the coronation of King Ethelred, there was ſeen all over England a Cloud, one half like blood, the other half like fire.

RAIN OF BLOOD.

In the reign of Henry II. of England, there fell in the Iſle of Wight, a rain of blood, which laſted two hours. The fiſhermen took up in their nets on the coaſt of Suffolk, a Monſter covered all over with hairs, who had a human form, who eſcaped from them, and plunged into the ſea.

PRODIGIOUS SHOWER OF HAIL.

Modern hiſtorians relate that when Edward III. invaded France, a ſhower of hail ſtones deſcended of ſuch a prodigious ſize, that ſix thouſand horſes and one thouſand men were ſtruck dead inſtantaneouſly.

REMARKABLE EXIT *of a* CRIMINAL *in* IRELAND.

IN the year 1734, at the aſſizes held for the county of Armagh in Ireland, one John Wakkin was condemned for cow-ſtealing.

The day before his execution he gave public notice, that it would be worth people's while to come ten miles to ſee him at the gallows, and hear what he had to ſay.

Upon his mounting the ladder, and viewing the gallows, he ſaid, "Ah! am I come to you at laſt!" And then turning to the people, "Pray, gentlemen, do not crowd one on another, the fartheſt off ſhall hear me, as well as the neareſt." Upon which he began in the following manner:

Gentlemen, I have been guilty of every crime but that of murder. Here he was interrupted. Pray, Mr. Wakkin, ſays one, do you know any thing of my mare? Suppoſe I did, ſays he, will you pay for one maſs for my ſoul? I will, by ——, ſays the fellow, for ſeven. Promiſe me again, ſays Wakkin; the other did: Why then, ſaid he, laughing, I know nothing at all of your mare.

Says another, Pray, Mr. Wakkin, do you know any thing of my heifer? Yes, ſaid he. Pray what is become of her? Why, I'll tell you: I took her to Middleton, ſaid Wakkin, I knocked her on the head, I flay'd, I ſold the ſkin, the beef was very good, I ſold it at a good rate, and I put the money in my pocket.

After

After this he proceeded thus: Gentlemen, as little as you think, I ſtole half a dozen weathers near this town, and drove them through the midſt of it. A ſtander-by aſked him, whether any of the biſhop of Kilmore's ſheep were among them? Yes, ſaid he, and they were the beſt mutton I ever handled.

Then he ſaid to the people, Pray, gentlemen, are any of you acquainted with that pretty gentleman that overſees the building of our New Gaol? One anſwered, You mean Mr. Lappington, I ſuppoſe. No, no; a prettier fellow than he—Mr. Boyle. Mr. Boyle—Ah, ay; Mr. Boyle. Pray preſent my humble ſervice to him, and tell him I beg he will give me this night's lodging; it is the laſt I ſhall trouble him for.

Then turning to the ſheriff, he ſaid, will you give me leave to ſtep down and p—s? No, ſir, ſaid he, I cannot grant that favour.

Well, ſaid Wakkin, I am ſure of going to Heaven, for the prieſt gave me abſolution yeſterday. Upon which he was turned off, bidding the ſheriffs farewel.

The criminal's mother, about ſeventy years old, was preſent when her ſon was cut down. She went to Dr. Sheridan's houſe to beg a winding-ſheet for him. Some perſons there contributed among them as much as was proper for the occaſion. It was delivered to the old woman by a young gentleman. She was ſo elated at her ſucceſs, that after giving her thanks and bleſſing, ſhe ſaid, "My poor Johnny always had good luck."

The MURDER *of* GEORGE VILLIERS, *the great* DUKE *of* BUCKINGHAM, *foretold by his* FATHER's APPARITION.

AN officer in the king's wardrobe, in Windſor-Caſtle (as mentioned in the earl of Clarendon's hiſtory of the grand rebellion) an honeſt and diſcreet perſon, about fifty years of age, when he was a ſchool-boy, was much taken notice of by Sir George Villiers, the Duke of Buckingham's father, who laid ſeveral obligations upon him.

This gentleman, as he was lying in bed, perfectly awake, and in very good health, perceived a venerable aſpect draw near his curtains, and with his eyes fixed upon him, aſked him, if he knew who he was? The poor gentleman, after the repetition of the ſame queſtion, recalling to his memory the preſence of Sir George Villiers, anſwered, half dead with fear, he thought him to be that perſon. He replied, that he was in the right, and that he muſt go and acquaint his ſon from him, "That

unleſs he did ſomething to ingratiate himſelf with the people, he would be cut off in a ſhort time."

After this he diſappeared; and the poor man next morning conſidered all no otherwiſe than a dream.

This was repeated, with a more terrible aſpect the next night, the apparition telling him, "Unleſs he performed his commands, he muſt expect no peace of mind;" upon which he promiſed to obey him. The lively repreſentation of all to his memory ſtrangely perplexed him: but conſidering that he was a perſon at ſuch a diſtance from the duke, he was ſtill willing to perſuade himſelf that he had been only dreaming.

The ſame perſon repeated his viſit a third time, and "reproaching him for breach of promiſe;" he had by this time got courage enough to tell him, that it was a difficult thing to gain admiſſion to the duke, and more difficult to be credited by him; that he ſhould be looked upon as a malecontent or a madman, and ſo be ſure to be ruined.

The perſon, after a repetition of his former threats, replied "That the duke was known to be of very eaſy acceſs, that two or three particulars he would and did tell him, and which he charged him never to mention to another perſon, would give him credit." And ſo repeated his threats and left him.

This apparition ſo far confirmed the old man, that he repaired to London, where the court then was; and being known to Sir Ralph Freeman, who had married a lady nearly allied to the duke, he acquainted him with enough to let him know there was ſomething extraordinary in it, without imparting to him all the particulars.

Sir Ralph having informed the duke of what the man deſired, and of all he knew in the matter, his grace according to his uſual condeſcenſion told him, That the next day he was to hunt with the king, that he would land at Lambeth-bridge by five in the morning, where, if the perſon attended, he would talk with him as long as ſhould be neceſſary: accordingly the man, being conducted by ſir Ralph, met the duke, and walked aſide in conference with him near an hour; Sir Ralph, and his ſervants being at ſuch a diſtance, that they could not learn a word, though the duke was obſerved to ſpeak ſometimes, and that with great commotion.

The man told Sir Ralph, in his return over the water, that when he mentioned his credentials, the ſubſtance of which, he ſaid, he was to impart to no man, "The duke ſwore he could come to that knowledge by none but the devil; for thoſe particulars were a ſecret to all but himſelf and another, who he was ſure would never ſpeak of it."

The duke returned from hunting before the morning was ſpent,

ſpent, and was ſhut up with his mother for the ſpace of two or three hours in her apartments at Whitehall; and when he left her, his countenance appeared full of trouble with a mixture of anger: and ſhe herſelf, when the news of the duke's murder was brought to her (his grace being ſtabbed by one John Felton, a diſcontented lieutenant, when he was equipping a fleet for the relief of Rochelle, at Portſmouth, on the 23d day of Auguſt 1628,) ſeemed to receive it without the leaſt ſurprize, and as a thing ſhe had long foreſeen.

Some time before his death, the duke had been adviſed by Sir Clement Throgmorton to wear a privy coat: the duke took his council very kindly, but gave him this anſwer: "That he thought a coat of mail would ſignify little in a popular commotion, and from any ſingle perſon he apprehended no danger."

T. L.

A REMARKABLE STORY *of Mr.* DRYDEN *the* POET.

MR. DRYDEN, with all his underſtanding, was yet weak enough to be fond of judicial aſtrology, and always uſed to calculate the nativity of his children.

When his lady was in labour with his ſon Charles, he being told that it was decent to withdraw, he laid his watch on the table, begging one of the ladies then preſent, in a very grave manner, to take notice of the exact minute of the child's birth, which ſhe obſerved, and acquainted him therewith.

About a week after, when his lady was pretty well recovered, Mr. Dryden took occaſion to tell her, that he had been calculating the child's nativity; and obſerved with grief, that he was born in an evil hour; for Jupiter, Venus, and the Sun were all under the earth, and the lord of his aſcendant afflicted with a hateful ſquare of Mars and Saturn.

If he lives to the eighth year (continues he) he will go near to die a violent death on his very birth day; but if he ſhould then eſcape, of which I ſee but little hopes, he will in his 23d year be under the ſame evil direction; and if he ſhould then alſo eſcape, the thirty-third or thirty-fourth year is, I fear, ——Here he was interrupted by the immoderate grief of his lady, who could no longer hear ſo much calamity propheſied to befal her ſon.

The time at laſt came, and Auguſt was the inauſpicious month in which the young Dryden was to enter into the eighth year of his age.

Mr. Dryden being then at leiſure to leave town, he was invited to the country-ſeat of the earl of Berkſhire, his brother-in-

law, to ſpend the long vacation with him at Charlton in Wilts; his lady going at the ſame time on a viſit, to paſs the remaining part of the ſummer at her uncle Mordaunt's.

When they came to divide their children, his lady would have had him have taken his ſon John, and let her have had Charles. But Mr. Dryden was too abſolute, and they parted in anger: he took Charles with him, and ſhe was obliged to be content with John.

When the fatal day arrived, the anxiety of the lady's ſpirits cauſed ſuch an effervеſcence of blood, as threw her into ſo violent a fever, that her life was deſpaired of, till a letter came from Mr. Dryden, reproving her for her womaniſh credulity, and aſſuring her that her child was well, which revived her ſpirits, and in ſix weeks after ſhe received an eclairciſſement of the whole affair.

Mr. Dryden, either through fear of being reckoned ſuperſtitious, or thinking it a ſcience beneath his ſtudy, was extremely cautious of letting any one know that he was a dealer in aſtrology; therefore could not excuſe his abſence on his ſon's birthday, from an hunting-match which lord Berkſhire had made, to which all the neighbouring gentlemen were invited.

When he went out he took care to ſet his ſon a double exerciſe in the Latin tongue, which he taught his children himſelf, with a ſtrict charge not to ſtir out of the room till his return, well knowing that the taſk which he had ſet him would take him up longer time than he could be abſent from him.

Charles was performing his exerciſe in obedience to his father's command, when, as ill fate would have it, the ſtag made toward the houſe, and the noiſe alarming the ſervants, they haſted out to ſee the ſport: one of them taking young Dryden by the hand, led him out along with him, when, juſt as they came to the gate, the ſtag being at bay with the dogs, made a bold puſh, and leaped over the court-wall, which being low and very old, the dogs followed, threw down a part thereof, and poor Charles was buried in the ruins. He was preſently got out, but much bruiſed, ſo that he languiſhed for ſix weeks in a very dangerous way, which accompliſhed the former part of his father's prophecy.

In his twenty-third year, being at Rome, he fell from the top of an old tower belonging to the Vatican, occaſioned by a ſwimming in his head with which he was ſeized by the heat of the weather. He recovered this alſo; but ever after remained in a languiſhing ſickly ſtate, till the thirty-third year of his age, when, being returned to England, he was drowned at Windſor, being taken with the cramp as he was bathing in the Thames

with

with another gentleman, to whom he called for aſſiſtance, but too late.

Thus his father's prophetical calculation proved but too true.

The Wonderful TRAVELS *and* ADVENTURES *of Mr.* LEMUEL GULLIVER. Written by Himſelf.

[Continued from page 367.]

ALTHOUGH I intend to leave the deſcription of this empire to a particular treatiſe, yet in the mean time I am content to gratify the curious reader with ſome general ideas. As the common ſize of the natives is ſomewhat under ſix inches high, ſo there is an exact proportion in all other animals as well as plants and trees: for inſtance, the talleſt horſes and oxen are between four and five inches in height, the ſheep an inch and an half, more or leſs; their geeſe about the bigneſs of a ſparrow, and ſo the ſeveral gradations downwards, till you come to the ſmalleſt, which to my ſight were almoſt inviſible; but nature hath adapted the eyes of the Lilliputians to all objects proper for their view: they ſee with great exactneſs, but at no great diſtance. And to ſhew the ſharpneſs of their ſight toward objects that are near, I have been much pleaſed obſerving a cook pulling a lark, which was not ſo large as a common fly; and a young girl threading an inviſible needle with inviſible ſilk. Their talleſt trees are about ſeven feet high, I mean ſome of thoſe in the great royal park, the tops whereof I could but juſt reach with my fiſt clenched. The other vegetables are in the ſame proportion; but this I leave to the reader's imagination.

I ſhall ſay but little at preſent of their learning, which for many ages hath flouriſhed in all it's branches among them: but their manner of writing is very peculiar, being neither from the left to the right, like the Europeans; nor from the right to the left, like the Arabians; nor for from up to down, like the Chineſe; nor from down to up, like the Caſcagians; but aſlant from one corner of the paper to the other, like ladies in England.

They bury their dead with their heads directly downwards, becauſe they hold an opinion, that in eleven thouſand moons they are all to riſe again, in which period the earth (which they conceive to be flat) will turn upſide down, and by this means they ſhall, at their reſurrection, be found ready ſtanding on their feet. The learned among them confeſs the abſurdity of this doctrine, but the practice ſtill continues, in compliance to the vulgar.

There

There are ſome laws and cuſtoms in this empire very peculiar; and if they were not ſo directly contrary to thoſe of my own dear country, I ſhould be tempted to ſay a little in their juſtification. It is only to be wiſhed, that they were as well executed. The firſt I ſhall mention, relates to informers. All crimes againſt the ſtate are puniſhed here with the utmoſt ſeverity; but if the perſon accuſed maketh his innocence plainly to appear upon his trial, the accuſer is immediately put to an ignominious death; and out of his goods or lands, the innocent perſon is quadruply recompenſed for the loſs of his time, for the danger he underwent, for the hardſhip of his impriſonment, and for all the charges he hath been at in making his defence. Or, if that fund be deficient, it is largely ſupplied by the crown. The emperor does alſo confer on him ſome public mark of his favour, and proclamation is made of his innocence through the whole city.

They look upon fraud as a greater crime than theft, and therefore ſeldom fail to puniſh it with death; for they alledge, that care and vigilance, with a very common underſtanding, may preſerve a man's goods from thieves, but honeſty has no fence againſt ſuperior cunning: and ſince it is neceſſary that there ſhould be a perpetual intercourſe of buying and ſelling, and dealing upon credit, where fraud is permitted or connived at, or hath no law to puniſh it, the honeſt dealer is always undone, and the knave gets the advantage. I remember when I was once interceding with the king for a criminal who had wronged his maſter of a great ſum of money, which he had received by order, and ran away with; and happening to tell his majeſty, by way of extenuation, that it was only a breach of truſt; the emperor thought it monſtrous in me to offer, as a defence, the greateſt aggravation of the crime: and truly I had little to ſay in return, farther than the common anſwer, that different nations had different cuſtoms; for, I confeſs, I was heartily aſhamed.

Although we uſually call reward and puniſhment the two hinges upon which all government turns, yet I could never obſerve this maxim to be put in practice by any nation except that of Liliput. Whoever can there bring ſufficient proof that he hath ſtrictly obſerved the laws of his country for ſeventy-three moons, hath a claim to certain privileges, according to his quality and condition of life, with a proportionable ſum of money out of a fund appropriated for that uſe: he likewiſe acquires the title of Snilpall, or Legal, which is added to his name, but does not deſcend to his poſterity. And theſe people thought it a prodigious defect of policy among us, when I told them that our laws were enforced only by penalties without any mention

of reward. It is upon this account that the image of juſtice, in their courts of judicature, is formed with ſix eyes, two before, as many behind, and on each ſide one, to ſignify circumſpection; with a bag of gold open in her right hand, and a ſword ſheathed in her left, to ſhew ſhe is more diſpoſed to reward than to puniſh.

In chuſing perſons for all employments, they have more regard to good morals than to great abilities; for, ſince government is neceſſary to mankind, they believe that the common ſize of human underſtandings is fitted to ſome ſtation or other, and that Providence never intended to make the management of public affairs a myſtery, to be comprehended only by a few perſons of ſublime genius, of which there ſeldom are three born in an age: but they ſuppoſe truth, juſtice, temperance, and the like, to be in every man's power; the practice of which virtues, aſſiſted by experience and a good intention, would qualify any man for the ſervice of his country, except where a courſe of ſtudy is required. But they thought the want of moral virtues was ſo far from being ſupplied by ſuperior endowments of the mind, that employments could never be put into ſuch dangerous hands as thoſe of perſons ſo qualified; and at leaſt, that the miſtakes committed by ignorance in a virtuous diſpoſition, would never be of ſuch fatal conſequence to the public weal, as the practices of a man whoſe inclinations led him to be corrupt, and had great abilities to manage and multiply, and defend his corruptions.

In like manner, the diſbelief of a Divine Providence renders a man incapable of holding any public ſtation; for ſince kings avow themſelves to be the deputies of Providence, the Lilliputians think nothing can be more abſurd than for a prince to employ ſuch men as diſown the authority under which he acts.

In relating theſe and the following laws, I would only be underſtood to mean the original inſtitutions, and not the moſt ſcandalous corruptions into which theſe people are fallen by the degenerate nature of man. For as to that infamous practice of acquiring great employments by dancing on the ropes, or badges of favour and diſtinction by leaping over ſticks, and creeping under them, the reader is to obſerve, that they were firſt introduced by the grandfather of the emperor now reigning, and grew to the preſent height, by the gradual increaſe of party and faction.

Ingratitude is among them a capital crime, as we read it to have been in ſome other countries; for they reaſon thus, that whoever makes ill returns to his benefactor, muſt needs be a common enemy to the reſt of mankind, from whom he hath received no obligation, and therefore ſuch a man is not fit to live.

There

Their notions relating to the duties of parents and children differ extremely from our's. For, ſince the conjunction of male and female is founded upon the great law of nature, in order to propagate and continue the ſpecies, the Lilliputians will needs have it, that men and women are joined together like other animals, by the motives of concupiſcence; and that their tenderneſs towards their young proceeds from the like natural principle: for which reaſon they will never allow, that a child is under any obligation to his father for begetting him, or his mother for bringing him into the world; which, conſidering the miſeries of human life, was neither a benefit in itſelf, or intended ſo by his parents, whoſe thoughts in their love encounters were otherwiſe employed. Upon theſe, and the like reaſonings, their opinion is, that parents are the laſt of all others to be truſted with the education of their own children: and therefore they have in every town public nurſeries, where all parents, except cottagers and labourers, are obliged to ſend their infants of both ſexes to be reared and educated when they come to the age of twenty moons, at which time they are ſuppoſed to have ſome rudiments of docility. Theſe ſchools are of ſeveral kinds, ſuited to different qualities, and to both ſexes. They have certain profeſſors well ſkilled in preparing children for ſuch a condition of life as befits the rank of their parents, and their own capacities as well as inclinations. I ſhall firſt ſay ſomething of the male nurſeries, and then of the female.

The nurſeries for males of noble or eminent birth, are provided with grave and learned profeſſors, and their ſeveral deputies. The clothes and food of the children are plain and ſimple. They are bred up in principles of honour, juſtice, courage, modeſty, clemency, religion, and love of their country; they are always employed in buſineſs, except in times of eating and ſleeping, which are very ſhort, and two hours for diverſions, conſiſting of bodily exerciſes. They are dreſſed by men till four years of age, and then are obliged to dreſs themſelves, although their quality be ever ſo great; and the women attendants, who are aged proportionably to our's at fifty, perform only the moſt menial offices. They are never ſuffered to converſe with ſervants, but go together in ſmall or greater numbers to take their diverſions, and always in the preſence of a profeſſor, or one of his deputies; whereby they avoid thoſe early bad impreſſions of folly and vice to which our children are ſubject. Their parents are ſuffered to ſee them only twice a year; the viſit is to laſt but an hour. They are allowed to kiſs the child at meeting and parting; but a profeſſor, who always ſtands by on thoſe occaſions, will not ſuffer them to whiſper, or uſe any fondling

fondling expreſſions, or bring any preſents of toys, ſweetmeats, and the like.

The penſion from each family for the education and entertainment of a child, upon failure of due payment, is levied by the emperor's officers.

The nurſeries for children of ordinary gentlemen, merchants, traders, and handicrafts, are managed proportionably after the ſame manner; only thoſe deſigned for trades, are put out apprentices at eleven years old, whereas thoſe of perſons of quality continue in their nurſeries till fifteen, which anſwers to one and twenty with us: but the confinement is gradually leſſened for the laſt three years.

In the female nurſeries, the young girls of quality are educated much like the males, only they are dreſſed by orderly ſervants of their own ſex, but always in the preſence of a profeſſor or deputy, till they come to dreſs themſelves, which is at five years old. And if it be found that theſe nurſes ever preſume to entertain the girls with frightful or fooliſh ſtories, or the common follies practiſed by chamber-maids among us, they are publicly whipped thrice about the city, impriſoned for a year, and baniſhed for life to the moſt deſolate part of the country. Thus the young ladies there are as much aſhamed of being cowards and fools, as the men, and deſpiſe all perſonal ornaments beyond decency and cleanlineſs: neither did I perceive any difference in their education, made by their difference of ſex, only that the exerciſes of the females were not altogether ſo rebuſt; and that ſome rules were given them relating to domeſtick life, and a ſmaller compaſs of learning was enjoined them: for the maxim is, that among people of quality, a wife ſhould be always a reaſonable and agreeable companion, becauſe ſhe cannot always be young. When the girls are twelve years old, which among them is the marriageable age, their parents or guardians take them home, with great expreſſions of gratitude to the profeſſors, and ſeldom without tears of the young lady and her companions.

[*To be Continued.*]

An ACCOUNT *of ſome uncommon* DISEASES *wherewith ſome* PERSONS *have been afflicted.*

THIS world is a kind of great hoſpital, wherein is contained numberleſs miſerable creatures, wearied out with variety of infirmities and diſeaſes; and as the impiety, luxury, and idleneſs of men have advanced, new diſeaſes have encroached upon us, and thoſe alſo accompanied with ſuch an unuſual malignity,

and ſuch unheard-of ſymptoms, as are ſufficient to excite the admiration of the reader.

1. In the year 1600, there was a plague which made great devaſtation almoſt throughout all Europe, but eſpecially in Spain. At that time I obſerved divers in a certain village very ſtrangely affected; for as ſoon as the plague had ſeized them, they were ſuddenly deprived of all ſenſe, their hair fell off their heads, a livid puſtule aroſe out at the end of their noſe, which in the ſpace of twenty-four hours eat it all off: then were the ſick taken with cold and mortification of the extreme parts, and ſo preſently died; not one of them eſcaped.

2. The Braſilians have a diſeaſe which makes great deſtruction amongſt them, it is called in their language Mahmndo, the Portugueſe call it Bicho, and the Dutch de Worm. In the firſt acceſſion of the diſeaſe, the patient is preſſed with a ſpontaneous laſſitude, an unuſual heat in the fundament, and an intolerable itch in thoſe parts; if this be without a fever, it is ſoon cured with the juice of lemons; if neglected, the heat increaſes, an ulcer is bred, from whence flows a great deal of matter; this is alſo curable with the juice of lemons, and the juice of tobacco: but if the ulcer, through ignorance or inadvertency, be not heeded, then all medicine comes too late, the ulcer ſpreads, the parts are mortified by inflammation, and (which is wonderful) all this without fever or thirſt: the ſick are exhauſted of all ſtrength, and falling into faintings, depart this life. A rare and ſtrange diſeaſe, which is obſerved to be only in the weſtern parts: and whoſe only antidote is lemons and tobacco.

3. The carbuncle (which is ſo peculiar an evil to the province of Narbon) came firſt into Italy while L. Paulus and Quintus Marcus were cenſors; two conſular perſons, viz. Julius Rufus and Q. Lucanius Baſſus died of it this very year. It is bred in the moſt private place of the body, and for the moſt part under the tongue; it is a hard red puſtule, black in the head of it, ſometimes livid: it ſwells the body, is without ſmart, itch or any other ſymptom beſides ſleep; and oppreſſing the patient with a heavy ſleep, it ſends him out of the world in three days.

4. That ſpecies of the leproſy which is called Elephantiaſis, came not into Italy before the time of Pompey the Great: it commonly began in the face, or at the noſtril, no bigger at firſt than a ſmall pea; it ſpreads itſelf all over the body, which it deforms with divers ſpots, unequal ſkin, and a rough ſcab; at laſt it turns black, and waſtes the fleſh unto the very bones, making the fingers and toes in the mean time ſwell. The diſeaſe is peculiar to Egypt, and if it fall upon the king, is fatal to the people; for baths of human blood are the uſual and frequent remedies that are prepared for him.

5. Albertus

5. Albertus Krantzius tells, that when Godfrey of Bulloign was in the holy war about Niverna, there was a ſtrange kind of diſeaſe diſcovered; for men burnt, being touched with an inviſible fire, a fire that pierced unto their very bowels and vitals; by occaſion of which, the hands of ſome, and the feet of others fell off: the like was, anno 1089, in the weſt part of Lorrain.

6. Procopius ſpeaks of a famine amongſt the Tuſcans, whereby a diſeaſe fell amongſt them which took away many thouſands: the manner of their diſeaſe and death he thus ſets down. Having nothing to eat, they became extenuated and pale, their ſkin clave to their bones; and whereas choler too much abounded in them, the gall overflowed and infected the body and ſkin with it's own tincture: at length the diſeaſe prevailing, there was no moiſture left in the body, the ſkin was hard as leather that is tanned, their viſages were changed from livid unto black, and the men ſeemed like ſo many quenched torches; their countenance was ſtupid, and their aſpect lowring like unto thoſe who are mad: and in this condition they died.

7. Foreſtus records, that in Syracuſe there was an univerſal diſeaſe called the hungry ſickneſs, in which people deſired continually to eat, and were never ſatisfied: of this multitudes died. At laſt it was obſerved, that this diſeaſe came from worms, which were expelled by bole-armoniac and treacle.

8. Hippocrates tells of a diſeaſe among the better ſort of the Scythians, by which they became effeminate, and unable to perform the office of huſbands: whereupon they put on the habit, and diſpoſed themſelves into the ſociety of women, where they handled the diſtaff, &c. Hippocrates ſuppoſes it may come from them by their too frequent and conſtant riding upon horſes, by which their hips are contracted, and they are made lame; to cure which, they opened both their veins behind the ears, and drew much blood thence, which, ſaith he, if any man do, he is ſpeedily made barren.

9. About anno 1530, the diſeaſe called the Scurvy did firſt infeſt Denmark, Norway, and Lithuania only, but now it is become deadly almoſt in all maritime places, eſpecially to mariners, affecting them with putrefaction of the gums, falling out of the teeth, virulent ulcers of the jaws, ſtinking and noiſome breaths, an œdematous tumour of the whole body, eſpecially of the legs and feet, with livid ſpots in the ſkin, which turn at laſt to malignant ulcers.

10. Johannes Baptiſta of Modena, at the riſing of the ſun was every day ſeized with a vehement pain in the forepart of his head, which pain did gradually increaſe till ſuch time as the ſun was got up to his meridian height; from that time his

pain did diminiſh by degrees; ſo that at ſun-ſet it was quite gone.

11. "When I was at Baſil," ſaith Cardan, "for two years together a peſtilence had afflicted thoſe only who were Helvetians, inſomuch, that in all that time (which is ſtrange to relate) ſcarce one Frenchman or Italian died of it."

12. Foreſtus ſpeaks of a gentleman of Portugal, out of whoſe body the lice ſwarmed ſo faſt, that his two men did nothing elſe but ſweep them off with their hands; and this they did in that plenty, that they carried out baſkets full of them. Of this loathſome diſeaſe died Sylla, Pherecides, Philip the Second King of Spain, Acaſtus the Olynthian, Caliſthenes, Mutius the lawyer, and Eunus the author of the ſervile war.

13 About the year one thouſand five hundred ſixty or ſeventy, the Plica Polonica broke forth, which plaits and twiſts the hair of men and women in ſo terrible a manner, and ſo deforms their heads, that they ſeem to be Gorgons. Their hair abounds with lice and matter, for they dare not either clip it off, or diſentangle it with a comb. If any man preſume to cut off theſe locks, he is preſently ſtruck blind, or, according to the variety of parts in which the virulent humour is lodged, he is miſerably tortured, his bones are ſtruck one againſt the other, his joints are looſened, and a convulſion ſeizes all the parts of his body; but if he nouriſh theſe locks and curls, though he is ſtrong and fleſhy, yet nevertheleſs doth he become weak, trembling, and bloodleſs; but if they fall off of their own accord, and thereupon the force of the diſeaſe may have ſeemed to have ſpent itſelf, yet doth it grow afreſh upon them; nor doth it ceaſe till it hath twiſted all their hair in this manner, and filled it with naſtineſs and filth: ſometimes it has grown to be five ells long.

14. The ſweating ſickneſs in England begun firſt in the reign of Henry the Seventh. It ſeized men with a deadly ſweat all over the body, and together with that a vehement pain and heat in the head and ſtomach. Some in bed or up not able to endure the heat, threw off their clothes: others in their thirſt drank cold drink: and ſome there were who patiently bearing both the heat and ſtink (for the ſweat had a ſtinking ſmell), covered themſelves cloſe, increaſing their ſweat; but all of them immediately, or at leaſt not long after their beginning to ſweat, died indiſcriminately; ſo that ſcarce one of an hundred of the ſick recovered: the force of the diſeaſe laſted twenty-four hours, then the ſweating being over, they recovered, yet not ſo but that many afterwards relapſed and died of it. A ſtrange mortality was made by this diſeaſe, for it ſlew ſo many, that ſtrangers wondered this iſland ſhould be ſo populous as to bear and bury

bury ſuch incredible multitudes. Some have obſerved that no ſtranger in England was touched by this diſeaſe: yet the Engliſh were chaſed with it, not only here, but in other countries abroad, which made them feared and avoided whereſoever they came. At laſt the only remedy found out for it was this: if it ſeized any while they were up, to lie down with their clothes on; if in bed, there to reſt without riſing for twenty-four hours, ſo covered in the mean time as not to provoke their ſweating, but to ſo ſuffer it gently, and of it's own accord, to diſtil: to take no food at all, if able ſo to continue, nor any more of their accuſtomed (and that warm) drink than to quench their thirſt: above all, not to ſtir either hand or foot out of the bed to cool themſelves, for that was death to attempt.

15. "It is reported by authors worthy of credit," ſaith Cardan, "that at Conſtantinople there aroſe a plague of a ſtrange kind of nature, all that were infected, or lay ſick of it, ſeemed to themſelves to be ſlain by another man, and afflicted with this terror, they died; moſt of them (while ſick) neither ſaw nor heard, but lay as perſons aſtoniſhed, or planet-ſtruck, wholly diſpoſſeſſed of their ſenſes and reaſon; and though they were in a fever, accompanied with a cough, yet were they cold and pale."

16. In the reign of M. Antonius Philoſophus, and Œlius Verus, there was at Babylon, in the temple of Apollo, a little cabinet of gold, which a ſoldier lighting on by chance opened, and thence breathed out ſuch a peſtilent air, that it firſt infected the Parthians, then the adjacent provinces, and crept on to almoſt all the habitable world: ſuch was the fury of that plague, that it deſtroyed almoſt the third part of mankind. It waſted Italy in that manner, that the farms, fields and towns were left without inhabitants, ſo that they grew up to woods and ruins; and almoſt all the military forces were conſumed by it.

17. Gabriel Fonſeca, the chief phyſician in Rome, relates this hiſtory: A noble nun of the illuſtrious family of the Franchis, aged 27, of a hot and dry temperament from her birth, having formerly been variouſly affected; in the month of March 1637, fell into ſuch a wonderful voidance of urine, that ſeveral times, in the compaſs of one ſingle day, exceeded the quantity of two hundred pounds weight. Her urine was thin, and of like conſiſtence with water, in which there ſwimmed above ſomething like flakes of ſnow: and which was obſerved equally wonderful in this profuſion of water, wherein ſhe had continued for divers days, ſhe vehemently abhorred all kinds of drink; when I perſuaded her to it, leſt ſhe ſhould wholly melt into urine, ſhe thereupon hated me, wept, and was angry with the phyſician that attended her for calling me to his aſſiſtance.

There

There was with us the excellent Benedictus Averrhinus, a famous phyſician in the city; alſo Jo. Jacobus Baldinus, a phyſician of great reputation both in the city and the world, the phyſician in ordinary to the nunnery in Campo Martio wherein ſhe abode; and yet this nun in a few days after recovered. After two months ſhe fell into an abſolute ſuppreſſion of urine, burning with extraordinary thirſt; when I then attended (by reaſon of the abſence of the ordinary phyſician) and that ſhe had made no water in fourteen days, at laſt, with the uſe of the ſpirit of turpentine, ſhe voided urine copiouſly, with a matter in it reſembling ſand and chalk.

18. The end of Maximinus the tyrant is thus deſcribed by Euſebius: Having ſtaid in the houſe while his army was abroad, and hiding himſelf in his privy chambers and cloſets, he was ſtricken throughout all his body with a ſtrange and unknown diſeaſe, ſo that he threw himſelf upon the ground tranſpierced with grief, vexed with cruel torments, and overwhelmed with a wolfiſh hunger that could not be ſatisfied. All his fleſh was taken with a ſecret fire ſent from Heaven; ſo that, as it were burnt, and coming by little and little to be turned to aſhes, there was no more any ſhape of man to be ſeen in him; nothing being left but a carcaſe of bones all dry, and as it were broiled; inſomuch that they who attended him in that caſe, gave out, that his body was as a ſepulchre, in which ſtinking carcaſe the ſoul was buried. The heat increaſing within the marrow, his eyes fell out of his head, ſo that he utterly loſt his ſight. Being in this miſerable ſtate, he confeſſed himſelf overtaken, calling for death, and acknowledging it was the juſt recompence of his fury, and inſolence againſt Chriſt.

19. Antiochus, the ſon of Demetrius, as he returned from Perſia, was ſmote with an incurable pain of his bowels, intolerable torments in all his inward parts, his body breeding abundance of worms, which iſſued from the ſame, ſo that, he rotted above ground, and by reaſon of the intolerable ſtink of his putrified body, no man could endure to come near him: nor was he himſelf able to endure that noiſome ſmell that proceeded from him, ſo that he ended his life in much miſery.

20. In the reign of Lyſimachus, the Abderitæ were infected with a new and ſtrange diſeaſe; the manner of it was thus: firſt, a violent and burning fever univerſally ſeized them. Upon the ſeventh day after, they bled at the noſe very copiouſly, or others of them fell into an exceeding ſweat; and this was the end of the fever. But a ridiculous affection was left upon their minds; for they all fell to acting of Tragedy; they thundered out Iambicks loud as they could call, eſpecially the Andromeda of Euripides, and the part of Perſeus therein; ſo that this city

was full of theſe pale and extenuated actors, crying up and down the ſtreets,

"O Love, thou tyrant over gods and men!"

and ſuch like. This dotage laſted till winter, and ſharp cold put an end to it. The occaſion of it was this: Archelaus, a famous tragedian, had in ſummer repreſented Andromeda, and in the theatre they had got their fever; and theſe repreſentations remained in their minds after their recovery.

THE RUSH-LIGHT.

As ſung by Mr. BANNISTER, Jun.

SIR Solomon Simons, when he did wed,
Bluſh'd black as a crow, his fair lady did bluſh light,
The clock ſtruck twelve, they were both tuck'd in bed,
In the chimney a ruſh-light.
A little farthing ruſh-light,
Fal lal lal lal la,
A little farthing ruſh-light.

Sir Solomon gave his lady a nudge,
Cries he, Lady Simons there's vaſtly too much light,
Then Sir Solomon, ſays ſhe, to get up you can't grudge,
And blow out the ruſh-light.
A little farthing ruſh-light,
The Wonderful ruſh-light.

Sir Solomon then out of bed he pops his toes,
And vaſtly he ſwore, and very much did curſe light,
And then to the chimney Sir Solomon he goes,
And he puff'd at the ruſh-light.

Lady Simons got out in her night-cap ſo neat,
And over the carpet my lady did bruſh light,
And there Sir Solomon ſhe found in a heat,
Puff'd at the ruſh-light.
Then ſhe puff'd at the ruſh-light,
But neither of them both
Could blow out the ruſh-light.

Sir Solomon and lady, their breath quite gone,
Rang the bell in a rage, determin'd to cruſh light,
Half aſleep, in his ſhirt then up came John,
And he puff'd at the ruſh light.
This little farthing ruſh-light,
But neither of the three
Could blow out the ruſh-light.

Cook,

Cook, coachee, men and maids, very near all in buff,
Came, and ſwore in their lives they never met with ſuch light,
And each of the family by turns had a puff
At the little farthing ruſh-light.
The wond'rous farthing ruſh-light.
But none of the family
Cou'd blow out the ruſh-light.

The watchman at laſt went by, crying one,
Here vatchman's come up, than you we might on worſe light,
Then up came the watchman, the buſineſs was done,
For he turn'd down the ruſh-light.
The ſtrange farthing ruſh-light,
Paſt one o'clock!
So he put out the ruſh-light.

"BLOW HIGH, BLOW LOW," *or* "THE CROOKED-MOUTH'D PARTY," *a Comic Piece, in one Act, as repreſented by a humourous Wag in London.*

CHARACTERS.

HOWARD, FORD, RALPH, TIBBY.

PROLOGUE.

Some diſtance hence in a ſmall town,
There lived—two neighbours of renown—
A Mr. Howard—Mr. Ford—
Whoſe mouths were crooked they record;
Howard's—(as we in hiſtory find)
To the right ſide was thus inclin'd——
(Shews with his own.
While Mr. Ford, did, 'tother way
A mouth to the left ſide diſplay. *(Shews.*
Now Mr. Howard had a ſon,
Ralph was he called—a knowing one—
His mouth turn'd down, *(ſhews)* a daughter fam'd
Had Ford, and ſhe was Tibby nam'd;
Her mouth turn'd up *(ſhews)* Of theſe queer folks
Our ſcenes are fill'd with comic jokes.

SCENE

SCENE THE ROAD.

*HOWARD AND FORD MEETING.

HOWARD.

HA! Neighbour Ford—How goes it? How's Maſter Ralph?

Ford. Egad I'm glad I have met you—I wiſh'd to have ſeen you privately, and now that we have an opportunity, let's take a tankard of beer and have ſome chat together.

Howard. Can't ſtay neighbour—Tib is at home by herſelf—Promiſed to be with her at two o'clock preciſely—but what is it—Can't you ſay it now?

Ford. Hark'ee, neighbour—my ſon has taken a great liking to your daughter.

Howard. Hey day—Why then that's tit for tat—for my daughter has taken a great liking to your ſon.

Ford. Egad, that's lucky—then ſuppoſe we make a match of it—Ralph ſhall call and pay his reſpects to the lady—Ha!—there he is yonder—With your leave, neighbour, I'll ſpeak to him.

Howard. Well, do ſo Maſter Ford, and I'll propoſe my daughter. [*Exit.*

Ford. How lucky this is—aye—here he comes—now for it.

Enter RALPH.

Ralph. Ha! Father, here and alone! Then I have an opportunity of revealing my love—Humph!

Ford. Go you lazy fellow, dreſs yourſelf, put ſome flour in your hair, ſome ſtrings in your ſhoes, and look ſmart do you ſee—for I have got a wife for you.

Ralph. A wife—Oh dear heart—I'm ſorry for it——

Ford. Sorry—you dog—Eh—why—for what?

Ralph. Becauſe I have got one for myſelf. I am this moment married.

Ford. Married—without my leave or conſent—to whom—

Ralph. Why to neighbour's daughter—the ſweet Miſs Tibby——

Ford. The very woman we intended for you—and ſo the wedding's over—

Ralph. Yes—and the *bedding*'s to come—He! He! He!

Ford. Well—that's the beſt of the joke—Egad I muſt overtake neighbour, and make your reconciliation.—Home to your wife boy, and take her to my houſe. [*Exeunt ſeverally.*

* Whoever tells this ſtory, muſt ſtudy the mouths that he may vary them according to the character that ſpeaks.

SCENE II. BED-CHAMBER.

RALPH *and* TIBBY *in Bed—a Candle lighting.*

Ralph. Come ſing me to ſleep lovie—give me my favourite ſong—" Blow high, blow low."

Tibby. La! but you did not put out the candle, dearie—Oh, I ſhall bluſh horribly if there's a light——

Ralph. Well—I'll put it out. [*gets up.*

Tibby. " Blow high, blow low " [*ſinging.*

Ralph. Damn the candle? *(blows downwards)* I can't put it out lovie.

Tibby. La, Huſband, can't blow out the candle—then I'm ſure you are good for nothing—I muſt get up—Here, give it to me. [*blows upwards.*

Ralph. " Blow high, blow low." [*ſinging.*

Tibby. Why I can't put it out either.

Ralph. He, he, he—Father—Father—

Enter FORD *in his Shirt.*

Ford. What's the matter?—Eh,

Ralph. We can't blow out the candle—and the light keeps us in the dark—He, he, he—

Ford. Not blow out the candle—that's ſtrange indeed—Where is it? [*blows to the left ſide.*

Tib. and Ralph. He, he, he!

Ford. Damn the candle—I can't put it out myſelf.—Here, Neighbour Howard—Neighbour Howard.

Enter HOWARD *in his Shirt.*

Ford. Will you be ſo good as to blow out this candle? Or egad no grand-child will ever come *to light.*

Howard. Good Heavens—and could none of you blow it out? [*blows to the right ſide.*

All. He, he, he!

Howard. Why the devil's in the candle—What's to be done?——

Tibby. Oh, indeed, the light muſt be extinguiſhed ſome way or other——————" Put out the light and then"——we'll go to bed again.

Ralph. Suppoſe, lovie, you ſnuff it out with your fingers.

Tibby. I have juſt waſhed my hands, dearie, but you may.

Ralph. Oh, lovie, I muſt not dirty mine, for fear of dirtying you. Father can't you.

Ford.

Published by C. Johnson.

Ford. What?—with this ſore thumb—No—but neighbour will.

Howard. If I do, damn me, for I have burnt my fingers enough already.

Ralph. I have it—Egad I'll turn it down.

[*Turns it down—it goes out.*

Tibby. Stay, till I get into bed.

Howard and Ford. Hold, till I find the door.

Ralph. Then you muſt blow it in. [*blowing down.*

Howard. Give it to me. [*blowing to the right.*

Ford. Here. [*blowing to the left.*

Tibby. Oh, here's the bed—

Ralph. Poo—our puffing is of no uſe. I'll grope and find my way; the candle's out, and I muſt get in. [*They go to bed.*

[*Exit Howard and Ford.*

From the above comic ſtory the ſong of the Ruſh Light is taken.

A Short ACCOUNT *of* FOOLISH SAM.

[With his Portrait curiouſly engraved.]

FOOLISH SAM was an ideot well known in the neighbourhood of Leiceſterfields, Newport-market, &c. He uſed to go about the ſtreets with his hands in his pockets, and frequently diverted people with his odd geſtures and extraordinary looks. The portrait accompanying this number is an exact repreſentation of him, dreſſed in the manner in which he perambulated the town. He died at London in the year 1773. He had a brother, who was one of the muſicians in the Guards.

To the Editor of the WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.

SIR,

ON Monday the 22d of April laſt, a young man in this town, ſixteen years of age of the name of Mr. H—D—N eat one pound of cheeſe, three penny loaves, and a quart of ale to his drinking; after which he undertook for a trifling wager, to eat two pound of funeral biſcuits in five minutes, which he

performed with ease and alacrity in four minutes and a quarter, to the astonishment of all the beholders.

I am, Sir, your's,

A Subscriber,

JAMES AKEROYD.

MARVELLOUS CHRONICLE.

MONDAY.

SOME weeks ago, the following odd affair happened at Hunting-hall, near Haggerstone: a cow belonging to a gentleman of that place was affected with a remarkable swelling in her body, which by his account must have soon proved fatal; but according to custom in such cases, he made a small incision with his penknife between two of the short ribs, from whence issued such a rapid stream of air, that it put out a candle at a yard distance from the orifice. The candle was immediately lighted, and in order to try the effect a second time, was held about fifteen or sixteen inches from the ground, which instantaneously set fire to the air, and it's effects proved similar to that in a coal mine; the flame also went against the stream, and set fire to the hair about the orifice, and singed the part considerably before it could be extinguished. The cow immediately recovered. As the above is well attested, by the person who performed the operation, it affords matter of speculation for the naturalists to account for so strange a phænomenon.

TUESDAY.

Paris.—An Englishman of fortune, who lately came over to this city, having fallen desperately in love with a milliner's apprentice near the Palais Royal, made his sentiments known to Mademoiselle, and entered into a contract for a very large sum of money, to marry her in a stipulated time, being admitted however, in the intervenient space, to the privileges of a husband.—The Englishman growing rather fonder of his bargain than fatigued at the expiration of the limited period, prepared to be as good as his word, when, O dire mischance! the very eve of the wedding-day he surprized her ladyship in no agreeable circumstances with his own valet: the consequence of which was, that he gave her five hundred pounds to cancel the contract, and set out for the Aix la Chapelle spa the next morning.

WEDNESDAY.

This morning between five and ſix o'clock, as ſix women were going to Billingſgate to buy fiſh, three of them, who were very thin women, propoſed to the other three who were very remarkably fat, to carry them, for a glaſs of gin each, from the Monument to Billingſgate in their baſkets; the greaſy ladies agreed to the propoſal, and the others having performed their contract by carrying them to the edge of the quay, fairly toſſed them over the rails into an oyſter veſſel, which at that time happened to be unloading.

A young tradeſman near Charing-croſs is gone off with a handſome young lady of Goodman's-fields. It is ſuppoſed they have made the tour of bitterneſs, as they were much ſuſpected of an inclination thereto.

A few days ago was landed at Cadiz, a dead body, which had been buried in a large ſkin almoſt like that of a bear. It was found, among ſeveral others, in the caverns of the Canary Iſles, where, it is aſſured, they were interred before the conqueſts of thoſe iſlands in 1417, by John de Betancourt, a gentleman of Normandy, and in 1483, by Peter de Vera, a Spaniard. The fleſh, though it was dried, was preſerved; but it had no flexibility, and was as hard as wood; ſo that to the touch it appeared to be thoſe of a young man. They do not ſeem to be injured by time, any more than the other parts of the body. The belly is not ſunk more than if the perſon had died within theſe two days: only a little folding of the ſkin is to be ſeen. It has been ſent to Madrid to be depoſited in the Royal Academy of ſurgery. To the box in which it was encloſed, another was joined, in which were two or three veſſels and a ſmall hand-mill: which gives reaſon to think, that the ancient inhabitants of the Canaries were accuſtomed to place veſſels filled with liquors and corn, on the ſide of the dead bodies, when they were interred.

THURSDAY.

Laſt week two coachmen fighting a pitched battle for a guinea in Drury-lane, one of them by an unlucky fall had his knee-pan put out, which rendered him unable to continue the combat, but a journeyman carpenter who happened to be preſent, putting it immediately into it's place, he inſiſted upon fighting again, or drawing the wager: his antagoniſt agreeing to the former propoſal, the battle was renewed, and the unfortunate hero had a ſecond diſlocation in the knee; this the carpenter refuſed meddling with, unleſs he gave him a pot of beer, which with

with much reluctance he at laſt agreed to, owned the wager loſt, and was carried home in a very dangerous ſituation.

FRIDAY.

One day laſt week, while ſome members of a ſpouting club, not far from Temple Bar, were exhibiting their talents to a large audience; a top genius, in the laſt ſcene of Barbaroſſa, had like to have concluded his part rather too tragically; for, tranſported with all the fire of the perſon repreſented, he could not wait to be harmleſsly aſſaſſinated, but threw himſelf upon his antagoniſt's dagger, which being a real one, and very ſharp, penetrated through his waiſtcoat and ſhirt, and drew blood; the ſight of which, in an inſtant, diſpelled the fumes of enthuſiaſm, and from an Indian Prince he ſunk directly into his original character of a journeyman barber.

SATURDAY.

On Sunday night laſt, between eleven and twelve o'clock, as a gentleman was paſſing along the upper end of church-court, in the Strand, a chairman ſnatched off his hat, but being purſued, with the cry of "ſtop thief," he ran up Lancaſter-court, leading to St. Martin's church, thinking to make his eſcape, but the iron gate being locked up, he was taken priſoner: but, as four luſty watchmen were conducting him to the watch-houſe, he ſuddenly pulled off his great coat, which he left behind him, and got clear away. He dropped the hat in the court, which was reſtored to the owner.

Laſt Sunday morning, a man walked, for a wager, entirely round Fleet-market in a ſack, and performed it in twelve minutes.

The WONDERFUL FOUNTAINS.

NEAR the mountain Hecla, there is a ſpring of warm water, or a burning fountain, which conſumes all water, and every ſort of liquor, but does no hurt to flax or hemp.

At about thirty paces from thence, there is a wonderful fountain, called, The ſmoaking Lake, which has this extraordinary quality, and if a pole be thruſt into it, that part which enters the ground, becomes in two days as hard as iron, that which is in the water is converted into ſtone, and that which is above the water, preſerves it's firſt nature.

There is another fountain near the ſame place, which has the virtue to petrifying every thing that is thrown into it.

In the ſame country there are two ſprings of different natures; the

the firſt of which blackens white wool, and the other whitens the black.

It is ſaid alſo, that there is a fountain there, the water of which taſtes like the beſt beer, and even makes thoſe who drink of it drunk.

WONDERS on WONDERS!

MEN *turned* WOMEN, *and* WOMEN *turned* MEN,

A COMIC PIECE IN ONE ACT.

As frequently exhibited in the Neighbourhood of St. James's.

CHARACTERS.

JACK LAVENDAR, *a Man Milliner.*
BILLY CRIMP,
TIMOTHY MUFF,
JOE SIMPLE,
ANTHONY FRIBBLE, } *Aſſiſtants.*
CAPTAIN WILMOT.
TEAGUE, *an Iriſh Chairman.*
MRS. PRATEAPACE.
MRS. LAVENDER.
LADIES.

SCENE. A MILLINER'S SHOP.

Jack Lavendar, Billy Crimp, Timothy Muff, Joe Simple, and Anthony Fribble diſcovered at the Counter, ſettling Caps, Ribbons, &c. Several Ladies in the Shop buying and chooſing.

Enter Mrs. PRATEAPACE *with a Newſpaper in her hand, out of Breath.*

Mrs. PRATEAPACE.

OH, Mr. Lavendar—Mr. Lavendar—

J. Laven. Mem, mem. [*coming from behind the counter.*

Mrs. Prate. Can it be poſſible? Is it true? I can hardly believe it—This your advertiſement, ſir?

J. Laven. Oh yes, indeed mem—Yes, indeed mem.

Mrs. Prate. Lord, ladies, look here—Mr. Lavendar has advertized his wife.

Ladies. His wife! His wife!

Mrs.

Mrs. Prate. Liſten, ladies, you ſhall hear it: *(reads)* "Whereas my wife, Sarah Lavendar, has eloped without any juſt provocation, I do hereby caution all perſons not to give her any credit, as I will pay no debts that ſhe may contract. Witneſs my hand, John Lavendar, his mark."

J. Laven. A *criſs croſs* is'nt it? Yes, that's my mark, and I will mark and remark her, the little naughty jade!

Mrs. Laven. Then depend upon it, Mr. Lavendar, you will be mark'd too——on your forehead——He, he, he! [*all laugh.*

J. Laven. But, ladies, I aſſure you my wife was in the fault. You ſhall hear: I wanted to let my firſt floor, mem wanted to keep it, I ſwore ſhe ſhould not, mem ſwore ſhe wou'd, I lock'd the door of it, and mem opened the ſtreet door and walk'd away; ſo Billy Crimp, one of my men, drew up the advertiſement, and I ſigned it.

Mrs. Laven. Lord, Mr. Lavendar, and how will you keep your ſhop—What will you do?

J. Laven. Oh, mem—as to that mem—I know the buſineſs as well as any *man* need deſire. I cou'd make a cap, mem, much better than my wife; beſides I have a peculiar taſte that ——Tim Muff—have not you made that bow of pink ribbon yet? Aye—that will do. Here, mem, is one of my cards, I undertake all the buſineſs of the ſhop myſelf now.

Mrs. Prate. Oh let's read it, pray let's read it *(reads the card)* "John Lavendar, man milliner, haberdaſher, &c. begs leave to acquaint his friends and the public in general, particularly all the ladies of faſhion, that he has laid in a large aſſortment of gauzes, laces, perſians, ſarſnets, bombazeens, cambricks, ſattins, modes, crapes, ſtuffs, linens, cottons, dimities, muſlins, ſcarfs, bonnets, caps, hoops, wires, ſilks, threads, needles, pins, &c. &c. on moderate terms. Having engaged the moſt able aſſiſtants, he hopes for a continuance of favours. All commands executed on the ſhorteſt notice and in the beſt manner.—N. B. PADS of all ſorts and ſizes on the moſt reaſonable terms."——Aſtoniſhing! Heavens! Mr. Lavendar how can you think of uſurping your wife's profeſſion.

J. Laven. *Becaſe*, mem, 'tis a pleaſure to attend the ladies, and I hope, mem, to bring the buſineſs to ſuch perfection, mem, that it ſhall be deemed no degradation to any gentleman.

Mrs. Prate. Yes, Mr. Lavendar,—I agree with you—the men who undertake ſuch occupations muſt be very gentle indeed, and may of courſe come under the appellation of *gentle*men—Ha, ha, ha! I proteſt the men are all turning women now-a-days.

J. Laven. Well, mem—I hope to give you and every lady ſatisfaction, mem—Did not you want a full dreſſed cap, Mrs. Pratcapace?

Prateapace? Here, Joe Simple, ſhew this lady a full dreſſed cap, one of my own taſte.

Enter CAPTAIN WILMOT.

Cap. Wil. Mr. Lavendar, I have taken the liberty of calling in to know what your lodgings are—I ſaw a bill on the window.

J. Laven. A firſt floor, ſir—only three guineas a week.

Cap. Wil. Very well, ſir—a word in your ear—you muſt know I keep a girl, and want this lodging for her.

J. Laven. Oh, very well, ſir, any perſon of your recommendation.

Cap. Wil. But ſhe muſt take poſſeſſion of it immediately—ſhe is in a ſedan at the door.

J. Laven. Oh very well, ſir, I ſhall attend her.

Cap. Wil. Stay, Mr. Lavendar—ſhe does not chooſe to be ſeen—I muſt eſcort her myſelf, give me the key of the room.

J. Laven. Here, ſir, here. [*gives him a key.*

Cap. Wil. And not a word to my father about this.

J. Laven. Oh dear, ſir——

Cap. Wil. Nay, it's your own intereſt to be ſilent; ſhe wants ſeveral caps and I don't know what—but I loſe time, pray amuſe the ladies, that they may not perceive us.

J. Laven. Yes, ſir, but you can come through the hall—Billy, leave the ſtreet door open, and then ſhew Lady Bloomer a white cloak.

Billy. Yes, ſir. [*Exit with the captain.*

J. Laven. Well, Mrs. Prateapace, don't you like that cap? pray admire the taſte of it—Oh; would your ladyſhip wiſh to ſee a bonnet; here is the new faſhion, we call them *Helmets.*

Enter BILLY CRIMP.

Billy. Oh, ſir, ſir.

J. Laven. What? What?

Billy. The chairmen that brought the lady here have had a quarrel, and they are going to box.

J. Laven. To box—Oh, the naſty *pas pas* fellows, the naughty dogs—ſhut up my ſhop, they may break the windows; pray, ladies, don't be frighten'd—(Lord! how I tremble!) my men ſhall ſhew you ſafe out. Here, Timothy Muff, Joe Simple, Billy Crimp, Anthony Fribble, protect the ladies.

[*Exeunt in confuſion.*

SCENE. A TOILET.

Enter CAPTAIN WILMOT *and* Mrs. LAVENDAR (*in a riding-habit, &c.*)

Cap. Wil. So, my dear, by that ſtratagem of the boxing-match, we have got in without your huſband's knowledge.

Mrs. Laven. And in ſpite of his teeth, captain, I will keep the firſt floor. Huſh, here he is—What ſhall I do? [*a knock.*

Cap. Wil. Step into the next room, quick—(*ſhe goes in.*) Come in!

Enter JACK LAVENDAR *with Bandboxes.*

J. Laven. Now if your lady pleaſes——Eh? Where is ſhe?

Cap. Wil. Only in the next room looking out of the window to ſee this boxing-match.

J. Laven. Heavens! Her ladyſhip has a great deal of curioſity. A boxing-match! Lord! Lord! I would run a mile from one—Dear me! What taſte ſome people have!

Cap. Wil. Aye, but time alters taſte——So, what are theſe? Caps! that's right. But what have you done, Mr. Lavendar, to incur the ladies diſpleaſure——?

J. Laven. Oh dear, I don't know, I would not incur their diſpleaſure for the world; my bread depends upon them, captain.

Cap. Wil. To tell the truth, my lady has taken a ſtrange averſion to you on account of ſome advertiſement.

J. Laven. Oh, yes—yes—I have advertized my wife. She has left me, captain, and for aught I know ſhe lives now with ſome worthleſs ſcoundrel; but I hope *your* lady when ſhe hears my ſtory will——

Cap. Wil. Oh, ſir, nothing will ſatisfy her—She calls you the moſt barbarous, cruel, inſignificant puppy exiſting.

J. Laven. I—I—I am very much obliged to the lady.

Cap. Wil. Yes, and ſhe ſays that ſince your wife is gone, you are now become the miſtreſs in your houſe.

J. Laven. That's *becauſe* my wife wanted to be maſter.

Cap. Wil. But what is more, my lady in the violence of her temper has ſworn you ſhan't ſee her face; indeed ſhe was quite angry with me for taking your lodging, but I told her it was irrecoverable, the agreement being made.

J. Laven. Oh, I hope her ladyſhip's anger will be ſoon abated.

Cap. Wil. I hope ſo too; at preſent it is very bitter I aſſure you.

J. Laven. But if ſhe won't let me ſee her, captain, how the devil am I to ſhew her theſe caps?

Cap. Wil. This is her intention—You are to put them upon yourſelf, while ſhe means to ſit at the toilet there, with her back to you, and make her choice through the looking-glaſs.

J. Laven. He, he, he! She is a romantic character indeed. I am ſorry tho' ſhe wont let me ſee her, but I agree to any thing; it is my duty, captain, to endeavour to pleaſe the ladies. Well, is not that boxing-match over yet? When will ſhe be ready?

Cap. Wil. Oh preſently, preſently; but gad, ſir, I forgot, ſhe wants a—a—what do you call it—like a hoop and a petticoat together.

J. Laven. A *Buſtle.*

Cap. Wil. Yes, yes, have you one?

J. Laven. Yes, captain, a moſt charming one indeed; I will go for it, and to pleaſe your lady I will put it on myſelf. [*Exit.*

Cap. Wil. Ha, ha, ha! Poor ſimpleton; come now, my dear, come in.

Re-enter Mrs. LAVENDAR.

There ſit before the looking-glaſs as I told him, he ſhan't ſee your face, and now you may laugh at your ridiculous huſband as much as you pleaſe.

Mrs. Laven. Yes, captain, I wiſh to ſee what a progreſs he has made in the buſineſs ſince I left him—Oh, here he comes. [*Sits before the looking-glaſs.*

Re-enter JACK LAVENDAR *ridiculouſly dreſt with a Buſtle,* &c.

J. Laven. Now, captain—Oh, I ſee your lady, I mean I ſee her back; ſhe is a fine grown woman, I wiſh I could ſee her face. [*Aſide.*

Cap. Wil. Mr. Lavendar, be ſo good as to walk up and down the room that the lady may ſee the Buſtle.

J. Laven. Yes, ſir—there—*(walking)* Lord, Lord, I am ſurpriſed how ladies can put on thoſe riding-habits, ſtrutting about with whips in their hands and high crown'd hats on their heads—there—it is a maſculine dreſs indeed—there, mem—I wonder they are not aſhamed to wear it. Pray, mem, will that do? Upon my word the women are all turning men now-a-days.

Mrs. Laven. Well enough, I'll have it; ſhew me a dreſs-cap.

J. Laven. Yes, mem—*(puts on a cap)* How do you like that, mem?

Mrs. Laven. Oh, I admire that of all things!

J. Laven. So—this was made by my wife. I'll ſhew her one of my own taſte; here's another, mem, a very handſome one *(puts on another)* Pray look. [*Walks about.*

Mrs. Laven. Horrid—Odious—Frightful!

J. Laven. Frightful! Lord, 'tis one of my own fancy.

Mrs. Laven. It ſits moſt odiouſly!

J. Laven. Odiouſly! Dear me, I tried it on Joe Simple's head, and thought it ſet very prettily—let me ſee, *(takes out a pocket looking-glaſs, and ſtands with his back to his wife)* I don't think it ſo horrid indeed—nay now——Oh, Lord!

Cap. Wil. What, Mr. Lavendar, does it frighten yourſelf?

J. Laven. No, ſir, but I thought I ſaw my wife's face (with a great man's hat on her) in the looking-glaſs.

Cap. Wil. Oh, *reflection*, Mr. Lavendar, all *reflection*; look again, *(he makes ſigns to Mrs. Lavendar, who moves her head)* Damn it! It was the two looking-glaſſes did this. *(aſide)* Well, it is no ſuch thing, you are beginning to be ſorry for your wife, ſhe is ſtill in your thoughts—aye—it was nothing more than *reflection.*

J. Laven. I believe ſo, captain—Well, really I admire this cap, but her ladyſhip can't judge of it, without I put on ſomething elſe with it. Let me ſee, here is a very handſome gauze ſcaff; now, mem, I will dreſs myſelf entirely, and you ſhall look at me—now—*(dreſſes himſelf)* [*A knock.*

Cap. Wil. Come in.

Enter TEAGUE.

Well, ſir?

Teague. Pleaſe your honor and the lady's—— *(pointing to Jack Lavendar)* the boxing-match is over, and I have won.

Cap. Wil. Well, and what do you want, friend?

Teague. Oh, nothing at all, at all, only you may remember when you and the lady were ſo anxious for us to begin, I ſaid, as how, I would expect a kiſs if I won, and now being conqueror, by my faith, honey, I am come to claim it. I ſtaid to waſh my face a little bit, and ſo now agrah—

[*Offers to kiſs Jack.*

J. Laven. Bah—fough! Stand off you naſty thing.

Teague. Poo, devil burn me, if you won't give it, I'll take it—

J. Laven. Hold, ſtop—Lord, you miſtake, I am no woman.

Teague. And what the devil are you then?

J. Laven.

J. Laven. A man.

Teague. A man! in woman's cloaths!—Arrah, what buſineſs have you with them!

J. Laven. There, the lady is there—Lackaday, and was it for a kiſs that you fought? I thought your comrade and you had a quarrel.

Teague. Poo, you fool, we can fight now-a-days in peace and quietneſs, and fall out upon friendly terms. Well, Mrs. ———, whatever you are, will you be ſo good as to give me my reward; I have won, as you may ſee, and came off like a conqueror, with only two black eyes.

J. Laven. Only two!

Mrs. Laven. Captain, give the man a guinea, that I dare ſay will be reward ſufficient.

J. Laven. (*While the captain is untying his purſe*) Here, here, my friend, I'll give you two guineas and kiſs her, for I want to ſee her face.

Teague. (*Taking Jack's money*) Oh, by my own ſoul honey, you may keep your money, becauſe, as how, I'll have my kiſs, ſo don't be afraid, agrah—my mouth is very clean.

Cap. Wil. Never mind—Here, here. [*Offering the money.*

Teague. No, no, I'll have a kiſs faith and troth—I'll take your money afterwards.

J. Laven. That's right—Now for it. (*Sees Mrs. Lavendar*) Hold, ſtop, damn it! It is my wife!

Teague. Be eaſy you fool—I will have the kiſs—Tunder and ouns! What do you mean? Did not you give me two guineas to kiſs, and by St. Patrick I will. [*Kiſſes her.*

Mrs. Laven. Impudent fellow—but I may thank my huſband for it.

J. Laven. Very well, very well, I am impoſed upon—What do you mean, mem, by coming here?

Mrs. Laven. To let you ſee, Maſter Jackey, that I will keep the firſt floor, and to let the world too ſee, that you are very glad to give your own wife credit, notwithſtanding your advertiſement.

J. Laven. Damn me, mem, I'll expoſe you and the captain—I'll bring you both into Doctor's Commons—I'll have damages.

Mrs. Laven. Yes, and expoſe yourſelf, Maſter Jackey; the chairman here ſhall prove that you gave him two guineas to kiſs me.

Teague. Yes, by my own troth and that I will—and look you Maſter Jackey, with the lady's cap on, I will wrap up your two guineas in a piece of brown paper, that I have here, my jewel, to keep them ſeparate from a few halfpence, that I may

be able to ſwear to the money—ſo, agrah, take care of yourſelf.

[*Exit.*

Cap. Wil. Well, Mr. Lavendar, what damages do you expect? One ſhilling!

J. Lav. Oh, Mrs. Lavendar, I bluſh for you—How can you be ſtrutting about in that habit, with that hat and whip—A'n't you aſhamed of the maſculine figure you cut?

Mrs. Lav. No, ſir, when huſbands forget themſelves and act like women, it is the duty of wives to behave *manly* on the occaſion. Be aſſured, ſir, this hat looks more noble on my head, than a lady's cap poſſibly can upon your's.

Cap. Wil. Come, Mr. Lavendar, I'll give you ſome conſolation:—Upon my honor your wife and I had no other view in either being or coming here together, but to puniſh you for your late folly and adverti ement.

J. Laven. Can I believe it?

Cap. Wil. You may, or may not.

J. Laven. But I—I—*muſt*—very well—I *will* then—and I ſuppoſe, mem, you wanted to turn me into ridicule, by making me put on theſe things, and this cap.

Mrs. Laven. Really, Mr. Lavendar, if the cap fits, you may wear it.

J. Laven. I—I—am very much obliged to you, but there it is and the reſt for you. As you are now returned home I will reſign the whole buſineſs to you, the advertiſement ſhall be contradicted, my cards reprinted, and though the world may not believe it, we ſhall live again I hope on friendly terms.

[*Exeunt.*

GREAT RICHES *of the* TREASURY *of the* GRAND DUKE *of* TUSCANY.

THE palace of the Grand Duke of Tuſcany contains an inеſtimable treaſure. There are in it twelve vaſt coffers filled with all ſorts of veſſels and moveables of gold, ſilver, and precious ſtones; amongſt which is a diamond as big as a pidgeon's egg, 138 carats in weight, which is looked upon as of an inеſtimable value. When the rays of the ſun dart upon it, it ſhines like a looking-glaſs.

There is alſo to be ſeen there a luſtre of yellow amber; a dome of mother of pearl and gold enamelled with red; a table where are to be ſeen the town and port of Leghorn repreſented upon ſeveral jaſper ſtones, topaſes, emeralds, lapis lazari, and marble, admirably chaſed; a cabinet enriched with ſeveral gold plates,

plates, with seven gates, which are so many organs that may be played upon; and within, the passion of our Saviour, carved in marble; a load-stone which supports about sixty pounds of lead, but which has greatly lost it's virtue since the last burning of the palace; a whole side-board of massy gold; a cup made of an emerald; a musket, the barrel of which is of pure gold, and which carries twice as far as a common fusee; the statue of Jesus Christ, with those of the twelve apostles, in yellow amber; a cabinet of ebony, valued at 60000 crowns; also the statues of the twelve apostles in silver, each weighing fifty pounds. A nail, half of gold, half of silver, which was said to be the effect of chemistry, but it has since been perceived, that the two metals had been united in so imperceptible a manner, that it was not possible to discover the artifice.

In the court of the palace, the Grand Duke's coach is kept, which he makes use of on the day of his marriage; the wheels are of steel, and the rest almost all of gold. No emperor had ever so magnificent a coach.

The GRAND DUKE's PARK.

THE Grand Duke of Tuscany has a park, which contains the wild beasts which are intended for combat; when this is over, they are sent back to the place of their abode, by means of a certain machine, which has the figure of a dragon, which a man enters, holding two torches lighted: as the eyes of the dragon then appear to be all on fire, that terrifies these animals so, that they immediately retire to their holes, let them be ever so wild and savage.

EXTRAORDINARY FONT *and* STEEPLE *of* PISA.

THE Font at the cathedral of Pisa is placed in a round vaulted chapel, where an echo is heard, which repeats any sound very often, and very distinctly, and whose noise lasts as long as that of a sound of a bell.

The steeple of this cathedral is something very extraordinary. 1. Because a man can ascend on horseback, upon a gentle declivity, which surrounds it on the outside, as high as the bells. 2. Because it is built with such art, that it seems to nod and threaten

threaten a fall every moment, though it appears erect when it is ſeen from above. But when a leaden ball is thrown from the top of this ſteeple, at the place which threatens a fall moſt, the lead falls juſt fifteen feet from the foundation.

HERBS *metamorphoſed into* STONE.

IN a plain, near the town of Roncolano in Tuſcany, there grow ſeveral ſorts of fine herbs of a large ſize, ſo thick that it is neceſſary to mow them down, leſt they ſhould ſtop up the paſſage of a ſtream, that turns a mill in that place. The herbs which are mowed down, being left expoſed upon the banks of the ſtream, are turned into ſtone. But ſuch of the herbs as grow upon the bank of the ſtream, without being ever wetted by it, have not the ſame property.

A BLASPHEMER *carried away by the* DEVIL.

IN the year 1553, near Belſina in Helvetia, three prophane wretches, playing at dice on the Lord's day; one of them named Strick Scheteras, having loſt almoſt all his money; at laſt expecting a good caſt, he broke forth into this blaſphemous ſpeech, "If fortune deceive me now, I will thruſt my dagger into the very body of God, as far as I can."

The caſt miſcarrying, he threw his dagger up againſt Heaven with all his ſtrength; when behold the dagger vaniſhed, and five drops of blood fell on the table before them; and immediately the devil appeared in the room, and carried away this blaſphemous wretch, with ſuch a noiſe, that the whole city was aſtoniſhed; the other two, diſtracted with fear, ſtrove with all their might to wipe the drops of blood from off the table; but the more they wiped, the clearer they appeared.

The rumour of this dreadful accident brought a multitude of people to the place, where they found the two gameſters waſhing the board, whom they bound in chains, and carried toward the priſon; but in going through the gate of the city, one was ſtruck dead, and a number of lice and worms came creeping out of him; and the third, in order to avert the divine indignation, the citizens, without any further trial, put to death.

As for the table with the ſpots of blood on it, the citizens reſerved it as a monument of this fearful judgment.

To

To the Editor of the Wonderful Magazine.

SIR,

If you think the following account of Myſelf and Progeny will be agreeable to your readers, you are at liberty to publiſh it in your very entertaining work. Though I am perſonally known to many in the world (London in particular) I believe very few are acquainted with the hiſtory of

MISS-LED.

FORTUNE, who took very little care of any of her daughters, took none at all of me. I was ſcarce fourteen before I contracted an intimacy with two ſiſters, of infamous characters, called Vice and Folly. They artfully inſinuated to me, that what my mother might beſtow on me was precarious, therefore I ſhould take care of myſelf. They then paid me great compliments on my wit and beauty; which were not, at my age, to be concealed from the world, but to appear in it with full luſtre.

Theſe things, with the deſcription of balls, aſſemblies, &c. &c. &c. quite turned my brain; and I betrayed an eager deſire to enjoy them, but ſhewed a fear I ſhould not attain it. Immediately both the ſiſters ſaid, I need have no apprehenſion of that, for there was a very fine rich young gentleman at C——, who had fallen in love with me; and would, on certain conditions, let me live in all the ſplendor of a lady. I objected to the conditions, but they introduced the gentleman, whoſe perſon I liked ſo well, that at laſt I conſented to live with him as a miſtreſs, and have had by him the following iſſue. It may be neceſſary to inform you, that the name of my gallant was Error.

Our eldeſt daugter was Miſs-Begotten, a girl of great ſpirit and vivacity, but was at firſt reproached, becauſe her father and I had not complied with a particular cuſtom: however, in time, ſhe was received better, and introduced into very grand company.

The next was her father's favourite, as ſhe often occaſioned the moſt fatal errors; errors, greater than ruining a private family; errors, which were the overthrow of empires and deſtruction of kingdoms. This political lady was called, Miſs-Advice. For more of her atchievements look into hiſtory.

My third daughter was more theologically than politically inclined, and has occaſioned as warm controverſies in religion, as the other in the ſtate. But what is very extraordinary, every ſect of opinion, orthodox or heterodox, Jews, Turks, Infidels,

and Atheiſts, inſtead of eſpouſing her to their party, have utterly diſclaimed her to belong to them. The diſputes to which ſhe belonged have occaſioned bloody wars, tyrannical martyrdoms, and all the evils which ignorance, ſuperſtition, and a falſe zeal could have introduced. It will now become obvious, that I mean Miſs-Belief. To confeſs the truth, the lady is of no religion, yet is in great reputation among modern wits.

My next daughter was Miſs-Application, who has had her ſhare in governing the actions of human kind; and many immenſe ſums have been loſt, and many great geniuſſes ſpoiled, by her pretence to direct them.

The only twins I had, were Miſs-Count, and Miſs-Reckon; and ſo like each other, that they were hardly to be diſtinguiſhed: the former adapting herſelf to the buſineſs of the men only, as the laſt did to that of the women. Miſs-Count committed her rogueries deſignedly; the other, through blunders. The firſt will often get at a clerk's elbow, and prompt him to Count ſhort; the latter occaſions trouble and diſappointment in the female ſex. Sometimes ſhe diſcovers the ſhame of a maiden, who has not kept a juſt account; at others ſhe flatters them with the expectation of a ſweet heart, who is on the point of marriage with another. In one thing ſhe is very favourable to the ſex; and that is, in the account which ſhe gives of their age.

Here I muſt mention an odd fantaſtical girl of mine; but the humour and air of her may be ſeen every day. It is Miſs-Becoming; who, by ſome oddities in her gait and dreſs, quite diſfigures a tolerable face, and diſtorts her limbs and ſhape into the moſt diſagreeable forms. This, ſhe ſays, ſhe does to be in the mode; therefore ſometimes ſhe hobbles, ſometimes ſtraddles. To-day a perfect French woman; to-morrow half French, half Engliſh; and, perhaps, the next a downright ſlattern in a bed-gown. I muſt confeſs I have miſled my country-women to follow her airs; and, from ſuch fantaſticalneſs only, made them ſeem (my daughter) Miſs-Becoming.

My other daughters, who are all Miſſes, are too well known to need a deſcription: as, Miſs-Truſt, Miſs-Time, Miſs-Doubt, Miſs-Deed, Miſs-Place, Miſs-Chance, Miſs-Take, &c. &c. &c. &c. who have all ſimilar qualities to thoſe already deſcribed.

CRUELTY *of the* INQUISITION.

MARY BOHARQUIA having, when tortured, confeſſed ſhe had ſeveral times converſed with her ſiſter Joan Boharquia, concerning the doctrine for which ſhe ſuffered; the inquiſition

inquiſition took Joan up, although ſhe was ſix months gone with child; ſhe, on this account, was not ſo ſtraightly confined, in regard to the infant within her; but eight days after her delivery, they took the child from her, and ſhut her cloſe up, making her undergo the fate of the other priſoners; in ſo dreadful a calamity, ſhe had only this comfort, that a pious young woman (that was afterwards burned for her religion) was allowed for her companion.

A few days afterwards Boharquia was carried out to the torture, and was uſed with ſuch diabolical cruelty on the rack, that the ropes pierced and cut into the very bones of her arms, thighs, and legs. And in this manner ſhe was brought back to priſon, juſt ready to expire, the blood immediately running out of her mouth in great plenty.

Undoubtedly they had burſt her bowels, inſomuch that eight days afterwards ſhe died in the greateſt agonies.

I ſhould have mentioned, ſhe was the wife of the eminent Francis Varguius, Lord of Higuera.

An ODD MISTAKE *made by a* GENTLEMAN.

AN Engliſh gentleman, who had made the tour of France, after arriving at Venice, miſſed a bill of exchange he expected, and was under great diſtreſs; his letters recommendatory by ſome unhappy accident were loſt, and the preſent ſtock of his pockets was ſo ſlender a treaſure, it would ſoon be exhauſted.

Conſidering how to prevent future inconveniences, which would grow ſevere upon him in a ſtrange place, he endeavoured to acquaint himſelf with ſome Engliſh merchants, or other gentlemen of his own country, from whoſe friendſhip he hoped for a credit and ſupply, till his own returns could anſwer his preſſing occaſions.

Being late abroad one night with ſome of his countrymen, and unacquainted with the ſtreets, which were then dark and empty, he ſaw a light in the next houſe, where he knocking at the door to aſk directions for the way to his lodging, an old nurſe came down with the candle in her hand, which of a ſudden ſhe put out, and opened the door: Seignior, ſays ſhe, I am glad you are come, my miſtreſs wonders you ſtay ſo long, ſhe has expected you in bed theſe two hours by the clock; nay, what do you ſtand for; the neighbours will take notice; my maſter you know is out of town, and will not be back theſe two days.

The gentleman was ſurpriſed with this diſcourſe, and the old woman had run it all in a breath, that he could not interpoſe a word, nor aſk the queſtion he deſigned.

He had no leiſure to conſider what might be the conſequence of this adventure, which fortune had ſo oddly thrown upon him, but in he went, and left the iſſue of it to the care of his better genius; the woman made faſt the door, and went up ſtairs; he following her into a chamber, Seignior, ſays ſhe, you know the way to bed, I hope, without any complimental attendance: he groped about the room, and at laſt he found the bed: Ay, my dear, ſays a voice from between the ſheets, pray make haſte, you never keep your promiſe; he excuſed himſelf in a low and humble tone, which might give no diſcovery of the miſtake of his perſon.

Having undreſſed himſelf, in bed he found a creature whoſe ſex pleaſed him, which was all he could know of her; the apprehenſion of the double danger he was in, obliged him to keep a watchful eye, nor durſt he, when ſurfeited with the pleaſures of ſo amorous a bedfellow, compoſe himſelf to reſt, till a freſh recruit of ſpirit had given him new courage for a ſecond encounter.

Repeated amours in mutual careſſes had now worn out the night, and the morning dawn began to peep in at the window, when the bold gallant fearing his miſtreſs might grow ſenſible of her error, ſlipped out of bed and dreſſed. When he was ready, taking leave with a kiſs, ſhe put her hand behind the bolſter, and gave him a purſe, which the weight of it aſſured him it was valuable.

Going down, the old woman waited upon him to the door, which ſhe ſhut after him, without taking any further notice of his perſon.

Before he quitted the place, he made ſome remarks how to know the houſe again, and from the next perſon he met, inquired the name of the ſtreet. He had now leiſure and light enough to examine the purſe, which preſented him with a hundred checquins, a bountiful reward for one night's diverſion.

The next day he was curious to know his bedfellow, who had been in all circumſtances ſo obliging to him; he preſently found out the ſtreet, and the houſe, where appeared a mercer's ſhop richly furniſhed; in he went, and aſked for ſilks proper for a morning gown; as he was pleaſing his fancy, amongſt the varieties which were offered him, a gentlewoman came in, young and handſome, by whoſe carriage and deportment he ſuppoſed ſhe might be the miſtreſs of the houſe: having agreed for the price, he drew out the ſame purſe, which ſhe obſerved with a wiſhful eye; as he was telling out the money to pay for it,

ſhe

ſhe ſtepped up to him, and with a courtly mien invited him into the parlour, where he was treated with a flaſk of Florence, and what other viands her plentiful ſtore afforded, to expreſs a more ſingular reſpect and kindneſs.

Amongſt other diſcourſes, ſhe ſeemed particularly concerned to know from whence he had that fine purſe, which was curiouſly wrought and ſpangled, and no doubt the preſent of ſome fair lady, or more generous miſtreſs. Madam, ſays the gentleman, with a graceful ſmile, I ſhould think myſelf extremely happy, was it in my power to anſwer any of your commands with the leaſt ſatisfaction to yourſelf; but this is a ſecret of that great importance, that in honour I ought not to reveal it, nor indeed can I, for I neither know, nor ever ſaw the lady I am ſo deeply obliged to, and from whoſe bountiful hand I received it.

She ſtill preſſing with nicer queſtions, he recounted to her the whole ſcene of his lucky fortune and amorous intrigue in his laſt night's adventure; at which ſhe bluſhed, and told him, I am very well aſſured, ſeignior, you are a gentleman, whoſe gallantry ſcorns to expoſe the defects of our weaker ſex; and was I as confident that the ſight of her perſon with whom you had thoſe pleaſurable revels, would not abate her eſteem in your preſent opinion of her perfections, I could, in that glaſs, without magic art, ſhew you her face.

The gentlewoman had now made as free and open an acknowledgment as her modeſty would allow, which he with all the tranſports of a preſent ſatisfaction received, and ſealed the ſecrecy with a kiſs, and the moſt ſacred proteſtations a cavalier could give.

She told him, that a young gentleman, who had made his addreſſes to her, and only waited for the happy hour to complete his amours, was that night expected, whom till now ſhe thought had been that enamorado who lay all night enfolded in her arms.

This fixed an intimate familiarity and acquaintance between them, during the gentleman's ſtay at Venice; which proved a friendſhip of that advantage to him, that he never after feared the loſs of a bill of exchange, who had ſo liberal a purſe at command.

When he took his leave, ſhe followed him into the ſhop, and told her ſervant, "This gentleman has payed me for his ſilk, and pray ſend it according to his directions; and I hope, ſir, as you like this, we ſhall have more of your cuſtom; for I dare promiſe you the beſt commodity at the moſt reaſonable rate."

Some

Some SHARP SAYINGS *of* VULGAR PEOPLE.

A Certain biſhop, being one day walking with a perſon of great rank, and talking of the ignorance and ſtupidity of the country people, to convince his lordſhip of his aſſertion, aſked a clown, whom they accidentally met, How many Gods there were?——But One, replies the clown; and yet he is ſadly ſerved by all you gentlemen of the cloth.

It happened once, that the late Sir Robert Walpole's coach, going to his country ſeat, ſtuck in the dirt; one of his ſervants aſked a countryman, who at that inſtant chanced to be paſſing by with a ſpade on his ſhoulder, to lend him that tool to make way for the wheel to come out. Not I, ſays the countryman, I'ſe don't chuſe to meddle with ſtate matters.

The Wonderful TRAVELS *and* ADVENTURES *of Mr.* LEMUEL GULLIVER. Written by Himſelf.

[Continued from page 417.]

IN the nurſeries of females of the meaner ſort, the children are inſtructed in all kinds of works proper for their ſex, and their ſeveral degrees: thoſe intended for apprentices, are diſmiſſed at nine years old; the reſt are kept to thirteen.

The meaner families, who have children at theſe nurſeries, are obliged, beſides their annual penſion, which is as low as poſſible, to return to the ſteward of the nurſery a ſmall monthly ſhare of their gettings, to be a portion for the child; and therefore all parents are limited in their expences by the law. For the Lilliputians think nothing can be more unjuſt, than for people, in ſubſervience to their own appetites, to bring children into the world, and leave the burthen of ſupporting them on the public. As to perſons of quality, they give ſecurity to appropriate a certain ſum for each child, ſuitable to their condition; and theſe funds are always managed with good huſbandry, and the moſt exact juſtice.

The cottagers and labourers keep their children at home, their buſineſs being only to till and cultivate the earth, and therefore their education is of little conſequence to the public; but the old and diſeaſed among them are ſupported by hoſpitals: for begging is a trade unknown in this kingdom.

And here it may perhaps divert the curious reader, to give ſome account of my domeſtic, and my manner of living in this country, during the reſidence of nine months and thirteen days.

Having

Having a head mechanically turned, and being likewiſe forced by neceſſity, I had made for myſelf a table and chair convenient enough, out of the largeſt trees in the royal park. Two hundred ſempſtreſſes were employed to make me ſhirts, and linen for my bed and table, all of the ſtrongeſt and coarſeſt kind they could get; which, however, they were forced to quilt together in ſeveral folds, for the thickeſt was ſome degrees finer than lawn. Their linen is uſually three inches wide, and three feet make a piece. The ſempſtreſſes took my meaſure as I lay on the ground, one ſtanding at my neck, and another at my middleg, with a ſtrong cord extended, that each held by the end, while the third meaſured the length of the cord with a rule of an inch long. Then they meaſured my right thumb, and deſired no more; for a mathematical computation, that twice round the thumb is once round the wriſt, and ſo on to the neck and the waiſt, and by the help of my old ſhirt, which I diſplayed on the ground before them for a pattern, they fitted me exactly. Three hundred taylors were employed in the ſame manner to make me cloaths; but they had another contrivance for taking my meaſure. I kneeled down, and they raiſed a ladder from the ground to my neck; upon this ladder one of them mounted, and let fall a plum-line from my collar to the floor, which juſt anſwered the length of my coat; but my waiſt and arms I meaſured myſelf. When my cloaths were finiſhed, which was done in my houſe, (for the largeſt of their's would not be able to hold them) they looked like the patch-work made by the ladies in England, only that mine were all of a colour.

I had 300 cooks to dreſs my victuals, in little convenient huts built about my houſe, where they and their families lived, and prepared me two diſhes a-piece. I took up 20 waiters in my hand, and placed them on the table, an hundred more attended below on the ground, ſome with diſhes of meat, and ſome with barrels of wine, and other liquors, ſlung on their ſhoulders; all which the waiters above drew up as I wanted, in a very ingenious manner, by certain cords, as we draw the bucket up a well in Europe. A diſh of their meat was a good mouthful, and a barrel of their liquor a reaſonable draught. Their mutton yields to our's, but their beef is excellent. I have had a ſirloin ſo large, that I have been forced to make three bits of it; but this is rare. My ſervants were aſtoniſhed to ſee me eat it bones and all, as in our country we do the leg of a lark. Their geeſe and turkeys I uſually eat at a mouthful, and I muſt confeſs they far exceed our's. Of their ſmaller fowl I could take up twenty or thirty at the end of my knife.

One day his imperial majeſty being informed of my way of living, deſired that himſelf, and his royal conſort, with the young

princes

princes of the blood of both ſexes, might have the happineſs (as he was pleaſed to call it) of dining with me. They came accordingly, and I placed them upon chairs of ſtate on my table, juſt over againſt me, with their guards about them. Flimnap, the lord high treaſurer, attended there likewiſe, with his white ſtaff; and I obſerved he often looked on me with a ſour countenance, which I would not ſeem to regard, but eat more than uſual, in honour to my dear country, as well as to fill the court with admiration. I have ſome private reaſons to believe, that this viſit from his majeſty gave Flimnap an opportunity of doing me ill offices to his maſter. That miniſter had always been my ſecret enemy, though he outwardly careſſed me more than was uſual to the moroſeneſs of his nature. He repreſented to the emperor the low condition of his treaſury; that he was forced to take up money at a great diſcount; that exchequer bills would not circulate under nine per cent. below par; that in ſhort I had coſt his majeſty above a million and a half of ſprugs, (their greateſt gold coin, about the bigneſs of a ſpangle;) and upon the whole, that it would be adviſeable in the emperor to take the firſt fair occaſion of diſmiſſing me.

I am here obliged to vindicate the reputation of an excellent lady, who was an innocent ſufferer upon my account. The treaſurer took a fancy to be jealous of his wife, from the malice of ſome evil tongues, who informed him that her grace had taken a violent affection for my perſon, and the court-ſcandal ran for ſome time, that ſhe once came privately to my lodging. This I ſolemnly declare to be a moſt infamous falſhood, without any grounds, farther than that her grace was pleaſed to treat me with all innocent marks of freedom and friendſhip. I own ſhe came often to my houſe, but always publicly, nor ever without three or more in the coach, who were uſually her ſiſter and young daughter, and ſome particular acquaintance; but this was common to many other ladies of the court. And I ſtill appeal to my ſervants round, whether they at any time ſaw a coach at my door without knowing what perſons were in it. On thoſe occaſions, when a ſervant had given me notice, my cuſtom was to go immediately to the door: and, after paying my reſpects, to take up the coach and two horſes very carefully in my hands, (for if there were ſix horſes, the poſtillion always unharneſſed four) and place them on a table, where I had fixed a moveable rim quite round, of five inches high, to prevent accidents. And I have often had four coaches and horſes at once on my table full of company, while I ſat in my chair, leaning my face towards them: and when I was engaged with one ſett, the coachman would gently drive the others round my table. I have paſſed many an afternoon very agreeably in

theſe

theſe converſations. But I defy the treaſurer, or his two informers, (I will name them, and let 'em make their beſt of it) Cluſtril and Drunlo, to prove that any perſon ever came to me incognito, except the ſecretary Reldreſal, who was ſent by expreſs command of his imperial majeſty, as I have before related. I ſhould not have dwelt ſo long upon this particular, if it had not been a point wherein the reputation of a great lady is ſo nearly concerned, to ſay nothing of my own; though I had then the honour to be a Nardac, which the treaſurer himſelf is not; for all the world knows he is only a Glumglum, a title inferior by one degree, as that of a marquis is to a duke in England, although I allow he preceded me in right of his poſt. Theſe falſe informations, which I afterwards came to the knowledge of, by an accident not proper to mention, made Flimnap, the treaſurer, ſhew his lady for ſome time an ill countenance, and me a worſe; and although he were at laſt undeceived and reconciled to her, yet I loſt all credit with him, and found my intereſt decline very faſt with the emperor himſelf, who was indeed too much governed by that favourite.

Before I proceed to give an account of my leaving this kingdom, it may be proper to inform the reader of a private intrigue which had been for two months forming againſt me.

I had been hitherto all my life a ſtranger to courts, for which I was unqualified by the meanneſs of my condition. I had indeed heard and read enough of the diſpoſitions of great princes and miniſters; but never expected to have found ſuch terrible effects of them in ſo remote a country, governed, as I thought, by very different maxims from thoſe in Europe.

When I was juſt preparing to pay my attendance on the emperor of Bleſuſcu, a conſiderable perſon at court (to whom I had been very ſerviceable at a time when he lay under the higheſt diſpleaſure of his imperial majeſty) came to my houſe very privately at night in a cloſe chair, and, without ſending his name, deſired admittance: the chairmen were diſmiſſed; I put the chair, with his lordſhip in it, into my coat-pocket; and giving orders to a truſty ſervant to ſay I was indiſpoſed and gone to ſleep, I faſtened the door of my houſe, placed the chair on the table, according to my uſual cuſtom, and ſat down by it. After the common ſalutations were over, obſerving his lordſhip's countenance full of concern; and inquiring into the reaſon, he deſired I would hear him with patience in a matter that highly concerned my honour and my life. His ſpeech was to the following effect, for I took notes of it as ſoon as he left me.

You are to know, ſaid he, that ſeveral committees of council have been lately called in the moſt private manner on your account: and it is but two days ſince his majeſty came to a full reſolution.

You are very ſenſible that Skyris Bolgolam (Galbet, or high admiral) hath been your mortal enemy almoſt ever ſince your arrival: his original reaſons I know not; but his hatred is much increaſed ſince your great ſucceſs againſt Blefuſcu, by which his glory, as admiral, is obſcured. This lord, in conjunction with Flimnap the high treaſurer, whoſe enmity againſt you is notorious on account of his lady, Limtoc the general, Lalcon the chamberlain, and Balmuff the grand juſticiary, have prepared articles of impeachment againſt you, for treaſon, and other capital crimes.

This preface made me ſo impatient, being conſcious of my own merits and innocence, that I was going to interrupt; when he intreated me to be ſilent, and thus proceeded.

Out of gratitude for the favours you have done me, I procured information of the whole proceedings, and a copy of the articles, wherein I venture my head for your ſervice.

[*To be continued.*] p 494.

NOTORIOUS CHEAT *carried on* AFTER *the* DEATH *of the* IMPOSTOR.

SOME time ago, a likely fellow, who had lived many years ſervant with one Mr. Wickham, a gentleman of fortune at Banbury in Oxfordſhire, came to London, and took a lodging at a bake-houſe, near Arundel-ſtreet in the Strand. The baker, who was known to be a rich man, being aſked by his lodger, what countryman he was? replied of Banbury: the other glad to meet with his countryman, was wonderfully fond of his landlord; adding that as he was of Banbury, he muſt needs know Mr. Wickham, or have heard of his name. The baker, who indeed was very well acquainted with that gentleman's family, though he had been abſent from Banbury eighteen or twenty years, was very glad to hear news of it, but was preſently overjoyed, when he was informed that the perſon he was converſing with was Mr. Wickham himſelf.

This produced great reſpect on the ſide of the baker, and new teſtimonies of friendſhip from the ſham Wickham; the family muſt be called up that Mr. Wickham might ſee them, and they muſt drink a glaſs together to their friends at Banbury.

The baker did not doubt his having got the true Wickham for his lodger, but could not help wondering that he ſhould ſee neither ſervant nor portmanteau: he therefore made bold to aſk him, how a gentleman of his fortune came to be unattended? The pretender made a ſign to him to ſpeak ſoftly, and ſaid, that

that his ſervants were in a place where he could eaſily find them when wanted, but at preſent he muſt be careful of being known, becauſe he came up to town in order to arreſt a merchant, who owed him a conſiderable ſum of money, and was going to break, and therefore he deſired to live incognito, leſt he ſhould miſs his aim.

The next day the impoſtor went abroad, to take his meaſures, with a companion of his own ſtamp, to conſult in what manner they could carry on their cheat in concert with each other. It was then agreed between them, that the latter ſhould take upon him the character of Mr. Wickham's ſervant, and come privately from time to time to attend upon his maſter.

Accordingly, that very night the ſervant came, and Mr. Wickham looking at his own dirty neckcloth in the glaſs, flew into a great rage at him for his negligence in omitting to carry his box to the waggon in due time, ſo as to cauſe a delay of three days in it's arrival, during which time he ſhould be without money, linen, and other things requiſite for his buſineſs. This was ſpoke aloud on purpoſe, that the baker, who was in the next room, might hear him.

The deluded baker, though he took no notice of the affair that night, yet the next morning, as ſoon as he thought it was his lodger's time of riſing, goes to his drawers, and takes out ſome of his beſt linen, and airing them well, carries them to Mr. Wickham, makes an apology for diſturbing him, and informs him, of what he had heard paſs the overnight between him and his ſervant, alſo begged he would honour him ſo much as to wear it, at the ſame time laying fifty guineas upon the table, and hoped he would do him the favour to accept of them likewiſe.

Wickham at the firſt refuſed them, but only to make his landlord preſs him more earneſtly, which proving according to his expectation, he, at laſt, with a ſeeming reluctance, accepted the offer. As ſoon as he had got the money, he made up a livery, the ſame as the real Mr. Wickham's, and gave it to another pretended footman, and brought a box full of things to his lodgings, as from the Banbury waggon.

The baker now ſatisfied that he had the real Mr. Wickham in his houſe, and conſequently one of the richeſt and nobleſt gentlemen in the kingdom, made it more and more his buſineſs to give him new marks of his profound eſteem; till, in the end, the pretended Mr. Wickham gulled him out of an hundred and fifty guineas over and above the firſt fifty, and for which he gave him his note.

In about three weeks, from the beginning of his ſcheme, our adventurer being one day at the tavern, was taken ſick, with a

violent head-ach, attended with a fever. He went to his lodging, where he was waited on by one of his pretended footmen, and assisted in every thing by his good landlord, who advanced whatever money was necessary, and passed his word to Dr. Lowther and Smith, two eminent physicians, the apothecary, nurse, &c. Mean while Mr. Wickham grew worse, and about the fifth day was given over.

The baker, grieved to the heart at the melancholy condition of his noble friend, thought himself bound to tell him, though with great regret, what the doctors thought of him. Wickham received the news as calmly as if he had been one of the most religious persons in the world, and fully prepared to die. He desired a minister might be sent for, and that day he received the sacrament. Never was seen more resignation to the divine will, than this impostor.

Next day, the adventurer told his landlord, That it was not enough to take care of his soul only, but he ought to set his worldly affairs in order also: and therefore desired to make his will, while his intellects remained sound. An attorney was immediately sent for, and his will made, and signed in due form and order, before several witnesses.

By this will he disposed of all his estate, real and personal, jewels, coaches, horses, hounds, money, &c. his dwelling-house, with all the appurtenances, dependencies, and furniture thereof, to his good friend the baker. The greatest part of his linen to his wife, five hundred guineas to their eldest son, eight hundred guineas between their four daughters, two hundred to the clergyman, who had attended him in his sickness; two hundred to each of the physicians; one hundred to the apothecary; fifty guineas, and a mourning ring to each of his footmen; fifty to embalm him; fifty for his coffin; two hundred to hang the house with mourning, and to defray the rest of the charges of his funeral; an hundred guineas for gloves, hatbands, scarves, and rings; such a diamond to such a friend, and such an emerald to another; nothing more noble, nothing more generous (and nothing more deceitful) could be transacted.

This done, Wickham called the baker to him, loaded him and his whole family with benedictions, and said, That immediately after his decease he had nothing more to do, than to go to his lawyer, mentioned in the will, who was acquainted with all his affairs, and would give him full instructions how to proceed.

Soon after this the impostor fell into convulsions and died. The baker at first thought of nothing but burying him with all the solemn pomp of funeral parade, according to the will: he hung all the rooms in the house, stair-case, and passage, with

black,

black, gave orders for making the rings, clothes, coffin, &c. sent for the surgeons to embalm him; in short, he omitted nothing which had been ordered by the deceased to be done.

The impostor, as it happened, was not to be interred till the fourth day after his decease, and every thing was provided by the second. His landlord having got the hurry over, thought of going to the lawyer, before he laid him in the ground. After putting the body into a rich coffin, covered with velvet and silver plates, he considered that it would be proper to reimburse himself as soon as possible, and provide for cash to make the necessary payments, and take possession of his new estate. He therefore went and communicated the affair to the lawyer.

That gentleman was indeed agent to the true Mr. Wickham, and well acquainted with him, having all his papers in his hands, and was greatly surprized to hear of his sickness and death, from whom he had heard of but the day before: and we may easily imagine that the poor baker was much more surprized, when he found, that in all appearance he was now bit. 'Tis not hard to conceive the effect their discourse which passed between them had on each of them.

To conclude; the baker was now convinced, that the true Mr. Wickham was in perfect health, and the person who had imposed upon him, was the greatest villain, and most complete hypocrite that ever existed. Upon which he immediately went home, and turned the rogue's body out of the rich coffin, into a common carcase box, and sold the other for a third part of what it cost him. All the tradesmen who had been employed on this occasion, had compassion on the baker, and took their things again, though not without some loss to him.

They dug a hold in the corner of St. Clement's-church-yard and threw the body in with as little ceremony as possible.

But the story coming to the ears of the genuine Mr. Wickham, he was so generous as to make up the baker's loss to him, as it was for his sake that the honest man was so open-hearted.

Some of the WONDERFUL DELIVERANCES *of* KING CHARLES II. *from the* POWER *of his* ENEMIES.

KING Charles II. after Worcester flight, September 3, 1651, riding in a disguise before Mrs. Jane Lane, on a journey, in order to get beyond sea, his horse casting a shoe, was obliged to lead him to a smith's shop, to have it put on again. The smith, while he was doing his business, asked the king, What news? Who answered, "That it was thought

the

the king was gone into Scotland." The ſmith replied, "No doubt but he is hid ſomewhere in England, and wiſhed he knew where, for he could get a thouſand pounds for taking him."

The king departed from thence, and conſulting how to eſcape the troopers in Eveſham, in Worceſterſhire, fell into a village, where a troop of horſe was drawn up, which ſtopped the way; but as ſoon as they came near, the captain civilly commanded his troop to open to the right and left, and ſo they ſafely paſſed through a troop that was in ſearch of the king.

After this, the king being ſick at Mr. Norton's houſe at Leigh in Somerſetſhire, which was the end of that journey, the butler took him with him into the wine-cellar, to give him a glaſs of wine, and preſented it to his majeſty on his knees. On being aſked the reaſon of this, the butler, whoſe name was John Pope, replied, "Sir, I know you, and will die before I will betray you;" and kept his word.

PURGATORY *proved, illuſtrated, and ſet forth in a clear light, by the Rev. Father* MURTOGH O'LAVERY, *Prieſt of the Pariſhes of St. John's, Dromore, and Macherlin, in a Funeral Sermon upon the Death of one of his Pariſhioners.*

My Friends,

YOU all know, it iſh cuſhtomary ting, vid clargy, ſen dey are going to preaſh a ſharmon, dat dey vill taake a texſh from ſhome particular plaaſh of de ſcripture; but for dat very reaſhon, becauſhe it iſh cuſhtomary, I vill not do it, for I love to be ſhingular; and you know ſhingularity in de right iſh never a crime yet.

And aſh dare are a great many of you, gade here, 'pon diſh occaſhion, ſome vid honeſt intenſhion, no doubt, to be inſhtructed, and lay yourſhelves open to de conviceſhione of de truth; ſhome perhapſh to make ſheſt of our holy decree, and laugh at de fooleries of the maſh, aſh de vill profanely ſpaake: in ſhort, aſh dere are a great many of you gade here, ſhome priſbaterian, ſhome ſhurſh of Engliſhmen, and ſhome Roman Catolick, I ſhall preaſh you a ſhermon in Engliſh, dat you vill all equally underſhſtand fat vas ſhay.

And de ſubſheet I ſhuſe to inſhiſt upon, aſh de moſht proper for diſh occaſhion, is purgatury; de moſht advantaſhous and beneſiſhial

benefiſhial doctrine of our ſhurſh. De method I ſhall obſherve iſh diſh.

Firſh, I ſhall prove to you, dat dere iſh really ſuſh a plaaſh aſh purgatury; or a limbus patrium, fere de ſhouls of all our friends depart diſh life, do go, and are purge from dere remaining ſhins and pulluſhions.

Shecondly, I vill deſhcribe diſh purgatory to you all.

Tirdly, I vill ſhew you de pennaſh and purgaſhon of dat purgatury.

And, Laſhtly, Apply de doctrine to diſh preſent occaſhion.

For proofs of the firſh ting den; dat dere realy iſh ſuſh a plaaſh aſh purgatury; or a limbus patrium, where de ſhouls of all our friends depart diſh life, do go, and are purge from dere remaining ſhin and polluſhion; I need ſhay no more to you who are catolics den diſh, dat it iſh a doctrine upheld by our unerring counſhells, confirmed by de pope himſhelf, and ſtampt vid de venerable authority of de ſhurſh. Fat need have you who believe in dat ſhurſh already, any more proof for a doctrine, den dat ſhe iſh your oracle, and your infallible guide? She iſh in de plaaſh of your raſhon, ſhenſes and underſhtanding, and hath power to ſhudge, decree, and determine, and dictate and ordain all matters of reliſhion and doctrine, and all dat tend to your bodieſh and eſhtateſh, and all dat do relate to diſh vorld, or de nextht vorld to come; fatever derefore ſhe bid you ſhay, you muſht ſhay; fatever ſhe bid you do, you muſht do: vid out ever pretending to tink or ſhudge for your ſhelves; aſh de heretics ſhay; dat vid be blaſhpheming 'againſt her moſht holy autority: Nay, it vid be moſht horrid impudenſhe and damnable hereſhy.

But for the benefit and conviceſhion of oder denominaſhions who pretend to ſhee vid dere own eyeſh, aſh de ſhaying iſh, and thro' de great abundanſhe of dere knowledge, vid ſhudge for dem ſhelves in deſe deep matters, I vill ſhew de proof 'pon whiſh our holy ſhurſh haſh founded diſh doctrine.

And firſh, vee are told in de ſcripture, ſhome fere or oder, dat all tings ſhall be prove by fire, fat ſhort dey are; dat if any man's build 'pon foundaſhion, ſuſh aſh hay, or ſtraw, or ſhtuble, or any ſuſh combuſhtible materials, he vill ſhufferr damaſhe, or loſh, and de ſhuperſhtructer ſhall be burn down, yet he himſhelf ſhall be ſhaved, but ſho aſh by fire, dat iſh, my friends, de purgatorial fire of de tird plaaſh.

Again, our Shaviour did raiſh up van Lazaruſh from the dead, after he had been five or tree days in de grave, till ſhe vas ſhtinking again: now vhere vaſh dat man's ſhoul all dat phile? Ah! ha! in hell he cou'd not be, for out of hell dere iſh no redempſhion; in heaven he cou'd not be, for de ſhoys and plea-

ſhures

ſhures of dat happy plaaſh are ſho great, he never vid come back to diſh vicked vorld of our's again, and go into a ſhtinking carcaſh dat moſht rotten in de grave; Ergo, it vas in purgatury; or de tird plaaſh.

But again, between our Shaviour's cruſhificſhion and aſhenſhion, it vas forty daiſh, a great file, mee friends, neer ſix veek, now fere vas he all dat file? In heaven he vas not, for he vas not aſhſhended; in hell he cou'd not be, for out of hell dere iſh no redempſhion, aſh I did ſhay before; fere den vaſh he?

Let any heretick of you all anſher dat now by de ſhoul of de holy-prieſht, dere vaſh no oder plaaſh for him to be, but our own tird plaaſh, dat iſh, purgatury.

But leaſht I ſhou'd tire your paſhince, I vill conclude diſh head vid von proof more, which iſh de only article dat ſhupports diſh doctrine.

And, firſh, vee are tould in de holy goſpel of Shaint Shenefis, ſhome fere or oder, dat vee are all currupted and contaminated vid de pulluſhions of ſhin, dat no man liveth and ſhinneth not; dat dere are none righteous, no, not van: again vee are tould in de holy propheſhy of evangeliſts, ſhome fere or oder, dat no unclean ting ſhall enter into de kingdom of heaven, fere den ſhall dey go? All vee hope vill not go to hell piping hot; for dere are a great many good mens, true Roman Catolics; but dey are not ſho good aſh fit for dat holy plaaſh, ferein entereth nothing dat iſh unclean, neiter any ting dat defileth. It remains den, dey muſht go to purgatury, fere dey vill be cleanſht and purged from dere remaining polluſhions and contaminaſhions of dere ſhins, till dey be made fit for de kingdom of heaven: and now let de proteſhants ſhay fat de pleace, I tell you, by de ſhoul of de holy prieſht, dere iſh no poſſhibility of ever getting to heaven, till dey firſh go dere and undergo deir pennanſh. It iſh plain den de ſhouls of all our friends depart diſh life, aſh well aſh diſh perſhon now deſheaſe, vent to purgatury as de tird plaaſh.

But fither you ever heard, fat ſhort of a plaaſh diſh purgatory iſh, and fat your friends was ſhuffering dere, I cannot tell. You never did from me, aſh I remember; and 'pon ma conſhance, I know nobody elſh vas able to teaſh you dat doctrine, but myſhelf; I ſhall derefore taak diſh opertunity of exſhplaining hit a little to you.

And, in de firſh plaaſh, it iſh a very larſh plaaſh you may be ſhure, ſen it receives for purgation all true catolicks, who are moſht numerouſh people 'pon faaſh of de earth: for beſhide all Franſhe, nor Spain, nor Italy, nor Rome, are catolicks, dere are a great many more, vho are diſhperſed teru de kingdom of de vorld, de proteſhants demſhelves, ſen dey count heads vid

find to deir great great ſhorrow, dat vee are more den two tirds of de inhabitants of Ireland, who are profeſht catos; beſhide a great many more, who for geting into de revenue de oder adverntaſheous poſhts, have call demſhelves prodeſhtants (and by de ſhoul of my dear goſhip, dere are a very great numberſh of dem) but are true Roman Catos in deir hearts; vho vill get indullſhence from de pope, have de priſht, and the adminiſhtraſhion of holy oil at deir dead, and vill get de benefit of purgatory, and de prayer of de clargy, ſo vell aſh any of you all, and did maake van half of toder turd: ſho dat you ſhee, dere are but a very few who are our hearty enemieſh, moſht of fich are dammed phigheſt phipſetarians: Oh, Oh! de devill runn avay vid dem all.

But here by de bye, you may obſherve fat a parcell of poor ſpiritted, coward hearted ſons, nor whores of bitches are vee, to be ſho long keep down by a parcell of damned hereticks: if vee vorld but take courage and begin, dey vill be noting in our hands: but vee ſhubmitt vid a ſhlaviſh ſhubſhucſhion to deir heretick government, are hinder to carry arms, made mere ſhoalſh to deir brogueſh; but by my own ſhoul, vee vill have our day about vid dem, yet our plot vill at laſht ſhucceed: de king of Shpain, and de king of Franſh, etſhittera, vas picking quarrelſh vid dem; did deir depredaſhions, and deir guarda cuſhtas, and fat not: auh, auh, auh, by my ſhoul de vill fall on at laſht, and take curridge, and ſwinge dem bravely: dey are maaking great preparaſhion, arming fleets and ſhips, and putting out landforſhes; dey are very powerfull armieſh de hoal vorld, ah, and holy ſhaint Bridſhet, all Europe itſhelf, iſh not able to vidſhtand dem; dey vill tell you of deir mans of var, vill ſhink and ſhtop, and deſtroy our ſhipſh; leave dem 'pon de bottom of de ſheas, and never let dem legg 'pon Iriſh ground more: dat de king of Shpain feared for diſh, and vill pay de convenſhion, and not fight! By my ſhoul he vill fight, and beat too; tiſh de cauſe of de holy ſhurſh he'ſh defending, and de gateſh of hell vill never prevail againſht him, dere vill be 'ſhiſtance 'nough, I'll variant you; all de ſhaints, our holy modder ſhurſh, all de Shcotch, and be my ſhoul, de very Virgin Meary herſhelft, vill fight for uſh; den vee vill ſhucceed to be ſhure, poſſeſh our rights and eſtateſh again, and eſhtabliſh our holy reliſhion torro all Ireland, and I myſhelf may be lord of Furmney, and of Lavry's bogg, before I'll dy yet.

But after ſho long digreſhion, I muſt return to my explanaſhion of Poorgatury.

In de ſhecond plaaſh for itſh ſhituation; it iſh ſhuſt, my friends, in de middle, between heaven and hell, from hell on one ſhide by aſh ſmall paper vall only, but from heaven 'pon

toder by a ſhtrong vall of adamant, vid gateſh of braſh, of which Peter keepſh de key, vho vaſh himſelf a true catolick, for he vaſh vance pope, and all our popeſh ever ſhince are ſhucceſſors, and and all deſhended from him by a right line of eccleſhihaſtic geneolodgy.

You vill underſhtand de ting better, ſen I vill illuſtrate her to you by de following ſhimilitude. You all know miſhter Harriſhon's houſh 'pon Miravell, ſen you vill go in, dare iſh de parlour 'pon van hand, dere iſh de kitchin 'pon toder, dere iſh de hall in de middle: vell den, the parlour it iſh heaven, de kitchin iſh hell, and de hall iſh purgatory in de middle; ſen any van like myſhelf, vho iſh in de habit of a ſhentleman, dat iſh, vho iſh a Roman catolick, goeſh in, he vill be ſhewn into de parlour; but before he iſh entitled to enter, he muſt vipe, and rubb, and clean hiſh foot 'pon a matt, vhich lie dere for dat purpoſhe; dat iſh, he muſht do de pennanſh and purgaſhions of dat tird plaaſh, dat iſh, he muſht have money 'pon hiſh pocket too, to pay hiſh reckoning, or he vill not be admitted into de parlour, dat iſh, he muſht pay de clargy for praying him out of poorgatury, or by my ſhoul, Peter vill not let him enter into de kingdom of heaven.

You know vell 'nough, if a man has money 'nough, in his pocket, and pays vell, Mr. Harriſhon, or any oder innkeeper, vill be very ſhivil to him, taak him into his parlour, ſhew him great deal of curteſhy and good mannerſh, and wait 'pon him vid every ting he'el vant: but af he iſh poor, and vill not pay, he vill ſhut de door 'pon him, or kick him out. It iſh ſhurſt ſho, my friends, vid Peter; if you pay de clargy vell, and ſhupport de ſhurſh, Peter vill come vid his cap in hand, open de gate, and velcome you dere; but if you are poor, nor don't pay, by the holy croſh, he vill ſhutt de door 'pon you, and kick you out.

But again, if any comes into de hall vid dirty or ragged apparell, as de phipſetarian and all oder hereticks do, dey vill be immediatly truſht down to de kitchin, dat iſh hell, my friends; no queſtion will be aſk, no excuſe vill be heard, but avay dey vill be hurry, without repleven or benefit of clargy.

And diſh brings me to de tird pleaiſh, to conſhider de penanſh and purgaſhion, de ſhouls of dear departed friends do ſhuffer and undergo in diſh tird pleaiſh.

De ſevereſht of van of itſh puniſhments iſh, de ſhtink of hereticks tronging to hell: de damnable ſtench of de phigiſh phipſetarians, which meake me curle my noſhe, to tink upon it; but de beſt of it iſh, dey are not ſhuffer to tarry long, or be ſhlow in deir paſhige torrow purgatorry, leaſht dey ſhou'd con-

3 taminate

taminate de conſhecrated pleaiſh vid de emanaſhion of deir hereſhy.

De ſhecond puniſhment iſh occaſhion'd by itſh being ſhituate 'pon de very edge of hell; for de pleaiſh is all laid vid great flaggs of iron, and plaitſh of braſh, viſh are ſho ſhtrongly heated by de foarſh of de great fires, at vich de hereticſh are roaſhting van another upon ſpitſh, tiſh great torments to valk 'pon dem. You know ſen you vill tro off your broagſh by de fire ſhide at night, and ſhet your bare feetſh 'pon de ſhtone in de hearth—he vill be very ſhore,—ah, voud'nt he? By my ſhoul you iſh five hundred timeſh aſh ſhore aſh dat. Or if you cou'd meake a true exſhperiment of de ting, teake a griddle, and put her 'pon de fire till ſhe be red hot, den ſhet her down and clap your bare arſh 'pon dat, and dat vill be a nearer reſhemblance of her ſhtill, but vill not come up to her yet. It iſh a cuſhtomary ting vid us Cato's to provide againſht our dear departed friendſh ſhuffering diſh torments, by putting a pair of new brougſh 'pon deir footſh in de coffin, vich I do confeſh, may do ſhome ſherviſh, dat iſh if dey teake care to pay de prieſht vell, for he pray dem out before de broague be burn, but if not, de devil a ſhmall puratic he vill ſhignify e. Far you know, if he ſhtay long in, de ſhoal of de brougue vill ſhoon be burn, and den fat better vill he be? It iſh better to give de prieſh de broague itſhelf, and he vill pray dem out, ſho much ſhooner den de broague vill laſht.

But de turd and greateſt puniſhment of it iſh a great bigg black ugly devill of a voman's, dat ſhtands dere vid an iron flail in her hand, and ſhe's traſhing dem torrow all de pleaiſh in a moſht terrible manner; and fat ever part of de body vaſh guilty of de ſhin, ſhe vill be traſhing 'pon dat very part. If he vaſh teeving, ſhe vill come 'pon deir fingers vid her long flail, till ſhe vill break all deir nunckle again. And if he vaſh adultery nor fornication, ah, ah, ah, you may gueſs yourſhelves he vill get his payment ſhoundly. In ſhort, ſhe vill be traſhing and traſhing, till de devil a bit of fleſh at all ſhe leave 'pon deir bare bone, and dey ville be roaring, and ſhouting, and curſhing deir friends, dat vill give noting to de clargy to pray dem out of dat torments.

Now, my friends, you all know vell enough, de prieſht haſh a diſhpenſhing power over deſe torments ſen he plaithes, dat iſh if heiſh paid for it, but by my ſhoul not elſe; for to grant abſholuſhion vidout payment, voud be quite to overturn de ſhurſh: tiſh de main pillar dat ſhupports her; nay, 'tiſh de very foundaſhion 'pon fitch ſhe iſh built.

I tink now, my friends, I have prove to you dat dere iſh really ſuſh a placiſh aſh purgatury, and dat de ſhouls of all our friends depart diſh life, are dere, ſo vell aſh diſh perſon now diſheaſe.

In de ſhecond pleaiſh, I have deſhſcribe porgaturry to you.

And, thirdly, I have ſhewn you fat terrible tings your friends are ſhufferring dere, and dat I myſhelf, aſh being prieſht of diſh pariſh, have a power of releaſhing any van from deſe torrments, if I'm paid for it.

Vho den among you vill give a groat to have diſh man's ſhoul out of purgatory, cum you men dere: vell dere iſh van groat, meake heaſht, you are very ſhlow.

Vell, here iſh van and two, and tree, four, five, ſixſh, ſeaven, aight, nine, and ten groat——ten groat! vill no bodieſh give more? vaſh diſh man's ſhoul vorth no more den ten groat? auh, auh, auh, a poor ſhtory indeed! Phat! Phelemy, vill you give noting; nor you, Turlogh? Arah, you devils you, are you not all his relaſhions? Come you voman's dere, give money, nor yarn, nor butter, nor flax, nor ſhomething, come, Aſhviridth, Shovonne, Awnnah, and Norah, and all of you; Phat de devill are you doing? fat no more groatſh.—Vell, hoo vill give tree-pence? varah vell; vill nobody more give treepence? hoo vill give twoopence? fat! vill nobody more give twoopence? hoo vill give von penny itſhelf? Not von penny more to be got among you all? ah! Mawnum goh Yiah, Awgus, goh, Wahrir, Wauhir, you are all of you a pack of hard hearted vicked devills and vorſe; and me preaſhing ſho long and ſho good a ſharmon to you all, dat you never herd before, dat coſht me a whole quarter of a year in ſtudying and compoſhing it for de good of your ſhinfull, vicked, and vorthleſs ſhouls; and you vill give me nothing for de ſhupport of my body.

I owe Joſeph Uſher of Maheratin, for diſh coat 'pon my back, and depended on diſh day for getting de money, but de devil a van half, nor van quarter I'll get yet; fitch if I do not pay darrectly, he will put me 'pon confinement in de county ſhail: and den you devils you, ſhee fat vill become of your poor ſhinfull ſhouls.

Now, you dat have not give de full groatſh, 'twas better for you to have given noting at all: for de puniſhment of your friends vill not only be ſcorching and ſcorching and ſcorching, etſhitterra, but halfing, and quartering, and tearing in peeſhes: for you dat gave treepence, I vill pray tree quarters of your friend out, and leave toder quarter in for toder penny. You dat gave twopence, I vill pray von half out, and leave toder half for toder twopence. And you dat did give but van penny, I vill pray von quarter out, and toder ſhall remain in torment aſh before. Sho, you dat have no money, borrow you devils, and make up de groat.

Gloria Podria, Whilo, Spriduo and Shanto.

Let me ſhe, dere is 1l. 13s. 6d. [aſide] by my ſhoul, no bad collecſhion for all dat now.

Inſtances

Inſtances of the ſingular LOVE *of ſome* WIVES *to their* HUSBANDS.

[Continued from page 38.]

8. ARTEMISIA, the Queen of Caria, bare ſo true a love to her huſband Mauſolus, that when he was dead ſhe prepared a funeral in a ſumptuous manner. She ſent for the chief and moſt eloquent orators out of all Greece, to ſpeak orations in his praiſe upon the day of his ſolemnity. When the body was burnt ſhe had the aſhes carefully preſerved, and by degrees (in her drink) ſhe took down thoſe laſt remains of her huſband into her own body; and as a further teſtimony of her love to his memory, ſhe built him a ſepulchre with ſuch magnificence, that it was numbered amongſt the ſeven wonders of the world.

9. Learchus, by poiſon, cut off Archelaus king of the Cyrenians, and his friend, and ſeized upon his kingdom in hopes of enjoying his queen Eryxona. She pretended not to be diſpleaſed with the propoſals, invited Learchus to come alone in the night and confer with her about it: who, in the ſtrength of his affection, and fearing nothing of treachery, went unaccompanied to her palace, where he was ſlain by two whom Eryxona had there hid for that purpoſe; and his body ſhe cauſed to be thrown out at the window.

10. Camma the wife of Sinatus, the prieſteſs of Diana, was a perſon of moſt rare beauty and no leſs virtue. Eraſinorix, to enjoy her, had treacherouſly ſlain her huſband. He had often attempted in vain to perſuade her to his embraces by fair ſpeeches and gifts; and ſhe, fearing he would add force to theſe, feigned herſelf to be overcome with his importunity. To the Temple they went: and ſtanding before the altar (as the cuſtom was), the new bride drank a cup of wine in a golden vial to the bridegroom, which he received and drank off with great pleaſure: which done, falling on her knees, with a loud voice ſhe ſaid: "I thank thee, O venerable Diana! that thou haſt granted me in thy Temple, to revenge the blood of my huſband, which was ſhed for my ſake:" which ſaid, ſhe fell down and died. Eraſinorix now perceived the wine he had drank was poiſoned, nor was it long after before he himſelf, as another ſacrifice, fell dead at the foot of the altar.

11. Pandoerus was one of the captains of the men of war under Jacobus king of Perſia, who was the ſon of Uſun Caſſan. This man had a moſt beautiful young lady to his wife (though not above ſixteen years of age), by whom he was moſt entirely beloved. He having rebelled againſt his ſovereign, ſhe begged

that

that he would not enter battle with his enemies: but when he would not agree to that, she then intreated that he would kill her before the fight, that so she might not be compelled to outlive him. When he had also denied her in this, he gave battle, wherein he was overcome and slain, and his wife being taken, was by the king bestowed upon one of his captains: but when he offered to take her for wife, she long opposed his intentions; and when at last she perceived he went about to gain that by force, which he could not by intreaty, she requested some time to deliberate upon the matter. It was granted: and when she had sent him a note, wherein she had written, "No man shall ever say, that the wife of Pandoerus did long survive him;" she fell upon a sword and died.

12. Leonidas, king of Sparta, had married his daughter Chelonis to Cleombrotus. Afterwards he fell out with him, and would have slain him. Chelonis, taking her two little sons, went to her husband, earnestly begging his life of her angry father, telling him that if he proceeded to kill her husband, she would first kill herself: and pitifully complaining, she laid her face upon Cleombrotus's head, and casting her mournful eyes upon the standers by, Leonidas was moved to pity, and commanded Cleombrotus to get him thence into exile, withal praying his daughter for his sake to remain with him, and not to forsake her father who did so dearly love her, as for her sake alone, he saved the forfeited life of her husband. But she by no means would yield to his request: but rising up with her husband, she gave him one of his sons, and taking the other in her own arms, she voluntarily went with him into banishment.

13. Portia the daughter of Cato, and wife of Marcus Brutus, when she conjectured by the sleepless and disturbed nights of her husband, that he had conceived some great thing in his mind, and concealed it from her in suspicion of her weakness; she (to give her husband an instance of her constancy and secrecy) made a deep wound in her thigh with a razor: there followed a stream of blood, which was succeeded by a fever. When Brutus came home, sad at so unexpected an accident; she, causing all to withdraw, said to her husband, "I have something that is serious to discourse with you: when I married you, I came to your house as a wife, and not as a mistress; not only as a companion to your bed and board, but of all prosperous and adverse things. Remember I am Cato's daughter, nor do I complain of you, if I look at other matters, than conjugal solemnities, good-will, and this external love: but I look higher, and would have your friendship also; and that is the only grief of my mind which torments me, that you have my fidelity in suspicion: for wherefore should you dissemble? Do I not perceive

the

the care you are in? that there is ſome ſecret and great enterprize you are in agitation about? Why do you conceal it from me? If I can lend you no aſſiſtance, expect ſome comfort at leaſt from me: for as to my ſecrecy I am able to engage. Conſider not the reſt of my ſex: I ſay again that I am the daughter of Cato, and I add thereunto, that I am the wife of Brutus: either nature (being from ſuch a father) or converſation with ſuch a huſband, will render me conſtant and invincible againſt all that is to be feared. Why do I multiply words? I myſelf have made experiment of my fortitude, and ſee this wound, which of my own accord I have given myſelf, that I might know whether I could undergo with courage any grief and torments. I can: believe it, I am able to bear them, to deſpiſe them, and I can die, Brutus, with and for my huſband. If therefore you are about any thing that is juſt and honourable, and worthy of us both, conceal it no longer." Brutus admiring the greatneſs of her mind, and ſurpriſed with the diſcovery of ſuch an affection, lifted up his hands for joy; and, "O all ye powers above, ſaid he, "be ye favourable and propitious to my deſires, and make me a huſband that is worthy of Portia!" Then he recited in order to her the conſpiracy againſt Cæſar, and who was concerned therein. She was ſo far from being frighted therewith, or deterring him from it, that ſhe encouraged him to proceed: but the day they were to perform the enterpriſe, being in fear for Brutus, ſhe ſwooned, and was ſcarcely recovered by him. At laſt Brutus being overcome and ſlain at Philippi, ſhe determined to die; and when her friends deprived her of the opportunity and means, ſhe at laſt ſnatched the burning coals with her hands out of the fire, and thruſting them into her mouth, ſhe kept them there till ſhe was choaked.

14. In the reign of Veſpaſian, there was a rebellion in Gaul, the chief leader of which was Julius Sabinus. The Gauls being reduced, the captain of them was ſought after to be puniſhed; but he had hid himſelf in a vault or cave which was the monument of his grandfather, and cauſed a report to be ſpread of his death, as if he had voluntarily poiſoned himſelf; and the better to perſuade men of the truth of it, he cauſed his houſe to be ſet on fire, as if his body had therein been burnt. He had a wife whoſe name was Eponina. She knew nothing of his ſafety, but bewailed his death with inconſolable tears: there were only two of his freed men who were privy to it, who pitying their lady (who was determined to die, and in order thereunto had now abſtained from all manner of food for three days together), declared her purpoſe to her huſband, and beſought him to ſave her that loved him ſo well; it was granted, and ſhe was told

that

that her Sabinus lived. She came to him in the tomb; where they lived with ſecrecy and undiſcovered for the ſpace of nine years together. She conceived and brought forth children in that ſolitary manſion. At laſt, the place of their abode came to be known; they were taken and brought to Rome, where Veſpaſian commanded they ſhould be ſlain. Eponina producing and ſhewing her children, "Behold, O Cæſar!" ſaid ſhe, "ſuch as I have brought forth and bred up in a monument, that thou mighteſt have more ſuppliants for our lives." But the cruel Veſpaſian could not be moved with ſuch words as theſe: they were both led to death, and Eponina joyfully died with her huſband, who had been before buried with him for ſo many years together.

15. Eumenes, burying the dead that had fallen in the battle of Gabine againſt Antigonus, amongſt others, there was found the body of Ceteas, the captain of thoſe troops that had come out of India. This man had two wives who accompanied him in the wars, one of which he had newly married, and another whom he had married a few years before; but both of them bore an entire love to him: for whereas the laws of India require that one wife ſhall be burnt with her dead huſband, both theſe proffered themſelves to death, and ſtrove with that ambition, as if it was ſome glorious prize they ſought after. Before ſuch captains as were appointed their judges, the younger pleaded that the other was with-child; and that therefore ſhe could not have the benefit of that law. The elder pleaded, that whereas ſhe was before the other in years, it was alſo fit that ſhe ſhould be before her in honour; ſince it was cuſtomary in other things, that the elder ſhould have place. The judges, when they underſtood by midwives that the elder was with-child, paſſed judgment that the younger ſhould be burnt: which done, ſhe that had loſt the cauſe departed, rending her diadem, and tearing her hair as if ſome grievous calamity had befallen her. The other, all joy at her victory, went to the funeral-fire magnificently dreſſed by her friends, and led along by her kindred, as if to her nuptials, they all the way ſinging hymns in her praiſes. When ſhe drew near the fire, taking off her ornaments, ſhe delivered them to her friends and ſervants as tokens of remembrance; there were a multitude of rings, with variety of precious ſtones, chains and ſtars of gold, &c. This done, ſhe was by her brother placed upon the combuſtible matter by the ſide of her huſband; and after the army had thrice compaſſed the funeral-pile, fire was put to it, and ſhe without a word of complaint finiſhed her life in the flames.

16. Admetus King of Theſſaly, when he lay upon his death-bed,

bed, was told by Apollo's oracle, that if he could procure any perſon to die for him, he might live longer; but when all refuſed, and his parents, friends and followers forſook him, his wife Alceſtus, though young, cheerfully undertook it.

A DREADFUL SIGHT.

I SAW a peacock, with a fiery tail
I ſaw a comet, drop down hail
I ſaw a cloud, begirt with ivy round
I ſaw a ſturdy oak, creep on the ground
I ſaw a piſmire, ſwallow up a whale
I ſaw the ſea, brim-full of ale
I ſaw a convex-glaſs, full ſix feet deep
I ſaw a well, fill'd with tears of men that weep
I ſaw their eyes, all in a flame of fire
I ſaw a houſe, high as the moon and higher
I ſaw the ſun, even at midnight
I ſaw the man, who ſaw this dreadful ſight.

The WONDERFUL CLOCK *of* VENICE.

AT the magazine of the merchants at Venice is to be ſeen a clock, which is a ſurpriſing piece of mechaniſm. It marks the riſing and ſetting of the ſun and moon, with the twelve ſigns of the zodiac. When the hour is going to ſtrike, an angel appears, ſounding a trumpet; the three kings of the eaſt follow, bowing to the Virgin Mary. Above, on both ſides of the ſteeple, are two ſtatues of braſs, which repreſent two Moors, who ſtrike it by turns, to ſhew the hour.

ODD PUNISHMENT *of* BANKRUPTS *at* PADUA.

BEFORE the town-houſe of Padua, there is a round ſtone, called the Failing Stone, with this inſcription, "Lapis ignominiæ et ceſſionis bonorum," that is, the ſtone of ignominy and bankruptcy. Upon this ſtone bankrupts and debtors are obliged to ſit, expoſed to public view, with their poſteriors bare.

MARVELLOUS CHRONICLE.

MONDAY.

ON Friday night, as Colonel Dundas, accompanied by Mr. Robert Dundas, (both nephews of the Secretary Dundas) were coming to London in a poſt chaiſe, they were ſtopped about two miles beyond Dartford, by three deſperate footpads, one of whom opened the door of the carriage on the ſide upon which Mr. R. Dundas ſat, and without ſpeaking, put a piſtol to his breaſt, which he attempted to fire, but providentially it flaſhed in the pan only, the fellow drew back; and Mr. D. who had a ſingle piſtol lying before him, ſnatched it up, and fired at the fellow, who fell back; but who, it is believed, was not wounded. The report of the piſtol awakened the Colonel; who, till then, had been aſleep; and he immediately attempted to take a piſtol, which hung before him in a bag from out of the caſe; while in this act, another of the robbers who had juſt opened the door next to the Colonel, perceiving what he was about, haſtily ſhut it to again, and thruſting the muzzle of his piſtol through the glaſs, fired it and ſhot the Colonel through the right breaſt; the ball glanced againſt the collar bone, and paſſed cloſe to the lungs.

The ball has been ſince extracted by Mr. Ruſh, the ſurgeon, at the back beneath the ſhoulder bone, and the Colonel now lies at Dartford, and it is hoped will ſpeedily recover.

Two of the footpads, after having wounded the Colonel, robbed him of 20 guineas and a ſilver watch, and from Mr. R. Dundas they took a gold watch and three guineas, and made off.

TUESDAY.

On Friday a young woman, about twenty-one years of age, in the dreſs of a ſmart country lad, offered herſelf as a ſoldier at one of the offices in Weſtminſter: a ſuſpicion of her ſex ſoon taking place, and being confirmed on ſtricter examination, ſhe was queſtioned reſpecting her intentions, which ſhe ſaid were to follow her lover, who had ſome time before enliſted. She appeared extremely mortified at her diſappointment, and with great precipitancy hurried towards Millbank, and, it being high water, plunged into the Thames. Some gentlemen accidentally paſſing by, encouraged the people who were on the ſpot to drag her out, which was happily effected, after being under water rather more than five minutes. By ſurgical aſſiſtance ſhe was ſoon recovered, and proper care taken to reſtore her to her friends.

WEDNESDAY.

Still to divert our Melancholy
Each year brings forth some favorite folly;
Balloons, with learned geese & hogs,
The monstrous Crane & dancing dogs.

THE
ART
of
BOXING
Illustrated
And Improved by Humphreys Mendoza &c.

Have made us fools & had their days;
Then Princely boxing bears the sway;
And every macaroni good Sir!
Can figure & tip ye a Mendoza.

Pub.d by C. Johnson

WEDNESDAY.

A reſpectable Jury, impannelled to try ſeveral offenders lately in Ireland, under a ſpecial commiſſion, and being charged to return a verdict, became encloſed, from Saturday until Monday, when they forced the door upon the bailiff, and having obtained wines and proviſions, yielded to intemperance and intoxication, inſomuch as to render them incapable of diſcharging their duty. The Judges fined them fifty pounds each, and committed the jury into the ſheriff's cuſtody, until the fine ſhould be paid.

THURSDAY.

Mr. Perry, who took Miſs Clerke a minor heireſs from a boarding ſchool at Briſtol, and who has been committed to priſon here by moſt of the papers, is with his Lady ſans dureſſe at Oſtend. He there waits the expiration of her minority, which will entitle him to a fortune of 400,000l.

FRIDAY.

Tueſday ſe'nnight two mowers near Wells in Somerſetſhire, cut down four acres of graſs in an hour and ſeventeen minutes, for a wager of 20l. which was won by performing it in only one minute within the time: two to one was laid againſt them.

SATURDAY.

Some weeks ago a ſhock of an earthquake was felt at Tiano and Migniano in the Terra di Lavoro, between thirty and forty miles diſtant from Naples. At Migniano it was ſo violent as to drive out the inhabitants; three houſes were thrown down, and two churches much damaged.

The GENERAL HISTORY *of* BOXING.

[Accompanied with an intereſting Repreſentation of a late Battle between the celebrated modern Pugiliſts, Humphreys and Mendoza.]

TO trace the origin of this gymnaſtic exerciſe will neceſſarily oblige us to date it from the days of Nimrod, the ſon of Cuſh, who was ſaid to be not only a mighty hunter, but dextrous in the ſleight of manhood, inſomuch that he was by the voice of the people proclaimed their chief leader (or prince) for his victorious arm in overcoming the ſon of Canaan, whereby he eſtabliſhed his throne in Shinar, Sidon his competitor being obliged to remove from thence, with all his houſehold; and in

this conteſt neither champion was allowed any weapon, but were by efforts of ſtrength and proweſs in manly exerciſes adjudged by an umpire to which the victory was given. Hence may be inferred that each of thoſe champions exerted their utmoſt endeavours in ſtrength and agility to vanquiſh his antagoniſt, as a diadem was annexed to the fortune of the conqueror. But whether thoſe Eaſtern heroes fought upon a ſtage agreeably to our modern taſte, or upon a platform, or the plain, we will not venture to determine, and only obſerve to our readers, that this champion, to whom we aſcribe the ſource of this manly exerciſe, was the great grandſon of Noah, and was born about two thouſand two hundred and eighteen years before Chriſt's circumciſion, which is aſſerted as a fact by that learned antiquary and hiſtorian of credit, Strabo, to whom we beg leave to refer our readers, who are curious upon this article, as it gives a greater ſcope to the hiſtory of this art than our modern writers were aware of, as moſt of thoſe who have wrote hints on the ſubject date their hiſtorical facts or occurrences within the annals of the preſent century.

Even captain Godfrey, who celebrated our countryman as the ambidextrian hero of the age, when he gives the palm to him, in a laconic ſtyle, too boldly aſſerts, that "John "Broughton is the greateſt hero in athletic exerciſes that this "or any other nation ever produced."

Here we may be ſatisfied that the Captain was unacquainted with the hiſtory of the founder of the Babyloniſh Empire, otherwiſe he would not have given precedency to a yeoman of the Britiſh guards to that of ſuch a potentate as we have juſt now mentioned.

Captain Godfrey, in his treatiſe on this art, publiſhed in the year 1742, ſeems inclined to think that this ſcience (as he calls it) was firſt introduced into this country from Italy, as in one of his characters he ſets forth, that in the days of the celebrated Whitaker, an Italian, a native of Florence, (though ſome ſay of Venice) named Gondolier, challenged all England to ſingle combat, and was known in the Steel-yard by the name of "The Goliah of the Continent." However this Philiſtine did not long wait for David, for, in a few days, Whitaker applied at the bar of Slaughter's Coffee-houſe, and left conditions of his propoſal, addreſſed to the then Earl of Angleſey, who was the chief ſportſman in that line in thoſe times.

As Whitaker laid great ſtreſs upon his ability, "in bearing an extraordinary ſhare of beating," the nobleman was induced to lay conſiderable betts in his favour, and accordingly ſent Gondolier a challenge to fight this honeſt ſon of Vulcan, which took place ſoon after at Fig's booth in Paddington-fields, where

cudgel

cudgel and foil play (or fencing) was then practiſed, under the reſpectability of our modern polite term of an academy.

The champions met here, and on their preparing for battle the ſpectators were aſtoniſhed at the diſparity of perſons, the one a Goliah indeed! the other a dapper David! The Engliſhmen preſent were all concerned for the fate of their champion, whilſt the Italians, Germans, and Dutch, as well as the French and Swiſs merchants, who eſpouſed Gondolier's quarrel, were exulting in the certainty of their gains upon the victory of their champion.

The ſtage whereon the combatants were to exhibit their ſkill was without any railing, and built in the form of a parallelogram, of twenty-four feet by forty-eight, but ſo high that the champions and their ſeconds aſcended by a ladder of eight ſteps, ſo that we may conclude the ſtage was upwards of ſix feet high. The Italian bruiſer had by long practice reduced his knowledge to a ſort of ſcience, by digeſting the attitudes under their diſtinct heads; and upon the firſt advance of Whitaker, deſired him "to beware," a phraſe not underſtood by Whitaker; but as the latter was advancing to attack *à l' Angloiſe*, the tall Italian raiſed his Herculean arm, and, with a mighty ſwing, brought his clenched fiſt to meet in contact with the head of the Engliſh blackſmith, which had ſo great an effect upon the latter, that he quickly deſcended from the place of action, under the legal term of a "knock-down blow."

Here the foreigners gave a loud huzza! to the mortification of the Engliſh auditors; but as the fallen champion had received no other injury than a ſurpriſe at the novelty of the Italian's ſalute, as the fall was but a trifle compared to the headlong tumbles of this veteran, ſo that he mounted the ſtage with the greateſt alacrity, at the ſame time ſhewing a ſurpriſing agility of body as he jumped upon the ſtage in a ſtanding leap, and then accoſting his antagoniſt, gave him to underſtand he knew his mark (meaning his aim at the head) but that Gondolier was a ſtranger to his, however he ſhould ſoon be acquainted with it.

Hereupon Whitaker advanced, and gave the Italian an Engliſh peg, or what the moderns term "a dart to the mark," *i. e.* a dig, or lunge, under the ſhort rib, on the left ſide, whereby the champion of the continent was deprived of reſpiration for a few minutes; and Whitaker, mending his blow, by a ſhort arm fiſt to the left of the ſtomach, nearly oppoſite the ſeat of life, completely vanquiſhed the foreigner, ſo that he gave up the conteſt in favour of the Engliſh champion, to the entire ſatisfaction of the Engliſh audience, but to the mortification of the body of the foreigners preſent, who, with their champion Gondolier, declared that the blows upon the body were not according to the

practice

practice of the art. However in this point they were ſoon overruled, as the umpire declared all ſtanding blows to be fair.—Thus far Capt. Godfrey, in his book entitled "The Characters of the Boxers," has given the Italians the honour of introducing this manly art into our iſland, whereas the contrary is the fact; therefore, to omit the uſeleſs definitions of particular periods that might give riſe to athletic exerciſes upon the Aſiatic, African, or European continents, we ſhall content ourſelves by adhering ſolely to the hiſtory of this art ſo far as it relates to our own country, and at once pronounce that this gymnaſtic game of ambidextrian exerciſe is wholly Britiſh, or at leaſt peculiarly ſo, as the hiſtory of early times will clearly evince.

Let us only look back to the records of time, and obſerve the truly heroic diſcipline of the great Alfred, the Britiſh king, when it is clearly demonſtrated that boxing and wreſtling were part of the manual exerciſe of the ſoldiery of thoſe times, and was practiſed under various manœuvres, as were comprehended under particular technical terms of art, which Leland in his Britiſh Antiquities, particularly points out as paſſages to prove that the ancient Britons were a ſtrong, robuſt, and manly people, inured to exerciſes of ſtrength and manhood, conſequently a warlike people, and might with juſtice be called a nation of heroes.

The ſame author of credit and reſpectable mention ſpeaks of the ſucceſſors of this great monarch down to Ironſide, in the year 1017, the time of the Daniſh invaſion, to be a hardy people; and, during the reigns of ten ſucceeding monarchs, gives the natives the juſt and impartial appellation of veterans and heroic men.

Upon the invaſion of Canute in 1018, the Danes became maſters of the Engliſh nation, whom the ſame author makes mention of as a hardy people, and much proportioned to the natives of this iſle, as being ſtout and robuſt, and given to the like exerciſes of manly feats. Hence we may conclude, that the gymnaſtic games were not laid aſide, but continued down to the Norman conqueſt.

Upon the demiſe of Harold the Second, in 1066, William duke of Normandy aſcended the Engliſh throne, as conqueror of this iſland, with a deſign to diſpoſſeſs the Picts and Scots of the northern kingdom; which, however, he declined attempting to do.

Camden, as well as other hiſtorians, has obſerved, upon the commencement of this reign, that the nation entered into a degeneracy, by imbibing ſome of the effeminate pretended refinements of the conquerors, who were every way inferior to the conquered people, who were only overcome by a kind of diſunion on the death of their king (Harold II.) as having no

leader

leader to direct their armies; for upon the king's death ſeveral of the generals of the Britiſh ſoldiery forſook their poſts, merely to canvaſs for the diſpoſal of the crown, and were not aware of the conſequences until they were ſurpriſed by the invaders, who ſoon after put all opponents to cruel deaths.

For it is a well-known fact to every hiſtoriographer of this nation, that had King Harold eſcaped the fatal arrow by which he was ſlain, that William of Normandy, and all his men, of every denomination, would have fallen a ſacrifice to the veteran troops of the defunct monarch.

Upon the acceſſion of this monarch to the Engliſh throne, the natives became leſs addicted to exploits of manhood, as has been before obſerved, and gave up their favourite paſtimes for fore and back edges and points, which anſwers to the modern broad and ſmall ſwords. By the exerciſe of the former, they were enabled to form a military diſcipline to engage with their northern neighbours; and by the latter, with thoſe on the ſouth, namely, the inhabitants of Gaul and Spain, who uſed the long poignard or ſmall ſword in their methods of fighting.

During the reigns of the Norman line, England greatly degenerated; ſo that on the extinction of that royal line, in a period of only 105 years, the natives had become by far leſs manly and warlike than at any former period preceding the conqueſt. However, the ancient ſpirit of the people revived on reſtoring the Saxon line; for in the days of Henry II. "The Laws of Rights, or, The Challenger's Claim," was paſſed into a law by the king and the barons, at a ſolemn court held in a great field between Staines and Egham, wherein King John afterwards ratified the magna charta.

By this law the plaintiff had a right to challenge the defendant to ſingle combat, and depended upon his ſucceſs agreeably to the juſtice or equity of his claim, by which law the innocent were liable to fall as well as the guilty: but in theſe times faith had ſome power to influence thoſe who profeſſed Chriſtianity; for in many inſtances, where the accuſed or defendant was conſcious that he illegally detained the complainant or plaintiff's right, he made a ſolemn confeſſion of his guilt, and peaceably yielded up to the claimant that which was due, upon no other ſuppoſition than that his guilt would inevitably ſubject him to fall by the hands of his antagoniſt!

Under the Saxon line, the Engliſh nation flouriſhed in feats of arms; and upon the demiſe of Richard II. the royal line of Lancaſter ſucceeded to the crown, which continued in the names of three Henry's, viz. the 4th, 5th, and 6th, when the royal line of York ſucceeded; and, during the reigns of both thoſe houſes, gymnaſtic exerciſes were in daily uſe; for, by the records of

the

the latter houſe, (Richard III.) it is ſaid that he was expert at "raiſing the ſling, drawing the bow, throwing the javelin and dart, but particularly at manly feats on foot and on horſeback, in wielding his arm to oppoſe his antagoniſt with a clenched fiſt." Hence we may infer, that manly exerciſes were not accounted complete without including the ambidextrian or boxing art; by which it may be underſtood, that in thoſe days the nervous ſyſtem was ſtrengthened as much as poſſible, as on a ſtrong and ſteady arm depended a man's whole ſafety, whether in the field of the enemy or in the exerciſes of faſhionable amuſements.

In thoſe days the apparent heirs to crowns did not omit this neceſſary and manly accompliſhment, which gave a ſtrength of body and mind by a regular exerciſe of it, as we find ſmall-ſized men to be, by hardy exploits, ſo inured to feats of manhood, that they acquired immortal honour when oppoſed to their natural enemies, as may be inſtanced in the laſt monarch to the union of the royal red and white roſes of York and Lancaſter, in the perſon of Richard III. for had the fight been, as Shakeſpear would fain make us believe between Richard and Richmond, the latter would never have mounted the throne, he afterwards uſurped under the title of Henry VII. nor would the Tudors ever have been a royal family in this iſle; for the little Britiſh ambidextrian hero, although he mounted a hunch back with other deformities, yet, by a conſtant exerciſe of manly exploits, he had an arm of amazing ſtrength, as many of Richmond's beſt troops were witneſſes.

But, as we don't wiſh to enter upon any other ſubject than the topic firſt announced, we ſhall for brevity's ſake paſs from thence to the union of the two kingdoms of England and Scotland, under James I. in 1603, and only obſerve, that, from that period to the acceſſion of the houſe of Brunſwick, the manly art of boxing declined very conſiderably, as in the reign of James I. the proper uſe of cannon was known to the Britiſh navy; for in the former reigns of Henry VIII. Edward VI. Mary I. and Elizabeth, the pitching of javelins, darts, and handſpikes, was in uſe in ſea-fights as well as in battles on land, ſo that manly ſtrength was required, and ſleight therefore was carefully attended to by all ranks of men.

For in the ſhips that attacked the Spaniſh invincible armada, (as they ſtyled their force) in the days of Queen Elizabeth, none of the Britiſh ſhips mounted more than 48 guns, which were all on one deck, and without carriages to elevate them, therefore of little ſervice in thoſe days, to diſable an enemy's ſhip; ſo that we may naturally conclude, that as we became verſed in the uſe of fire-arms we through negligence loſt that excellency of art, by

which our nation was distinguished for skill and heroic courage; nor were three to one of any enemy accounted odds worthy of notice, until the use of fire-arms became known to the European nations.

We have now in our compendious treatise descended to the reign of George I. when fire-arms were in their zenith, and almost all other weapons totally neglected; but upon being convinced that other weapons were equally useful in battle, particularly in close engagements either by sea or land, it was judged necessary to train the soldiery for both services to their use, as in the succeeding reign (Geo. II.) it was found of great utility; for in the battle of Dettengen it is acknowledged that a few troops of cavalry forced the lines of the enemy, and gave the French a total defeat by the strength of the arm joined with a broad sword; as also the bayonet of the infantry: which excellent discipline has been continued ever since, as our enemies have been convinced of by woeful experience.

Now we shall recommence our history after a chasm of nearly 125 years, in which time we shall suppose one art was gaining footing whilst the other was continually losing ground; but as we have arrived at the crisis in which manhood or manliness was united with skill in arts and sciences, we shall notice the vicissitudes since that period.

Though the fashionable art of boxing has never been licensed, and affords an instance of the repugnance that may for a time subsist between the laws and the manners of a nation, it was about the year 1742 as regular an exhibition as we now see at any of the public places of amusement, the theatres only excepted. It was encouraged by the first ranks of the nobility, patronized by the first subjects in the realm, and tolerated by the magistrates.

Before the establishment of Broughton's amphitheatre, a booth was erected at Tottenham-court, in which the proprietor, George Taylor, invited the professors of the art to display their skill, and the public to be present at it's exhibition.

The bruisers then had the reward due to their prowess, in a division of the entrance money, which sometimes was an hundred or an hundred and fifty pounds.

The general mode of sharing was for two thirds to go to the winning champion, while the remaining third was the right of the loser, though sometimes by an express agreement of the parties the conqueror and the vanquished shared alike.

Mr. Broughton as manager and proprietor of the Boxing-theatre, engaged all the first performers, and raised many pupils, who were afterwards expert professors of the gymnastic art.

Among them the following were the moſt celebrated:

George Taylor, commonly called George the Barber, from his other profeſſion; he was reckoned next to Broughton.

James and Smallwood, who were called by Mr. Theophilus Cibber the *deliciæ pugnacis generis.*

George Stevenſon, who maintained for a long time, with doubtful ſucceſs, a hard ſtruggle with Broughton himſelf.

Field the ſailor, who died near Tyburn turnpike in 1752, formerly a man of courage in collecting on the road between London and Hounſlow.

Benjamin Boſwell and Patrick Henly, who were two celebrated champions.

John Francis, commonly called the Jumping Soldier.

William Wallis, known by the name of the Fighting Quaker.

The two laſt named perſons fought twice, and the former was always victorious.

John Smith, better known by the appellation of Buckhorſe. He was not a good boxer, but famous for taking a ſevere drubbing.

Edward Hunt, a pupil of Broughton's, and the beſt man in the kingdom of his weight and inches. He fought men from all parts of England and of every ſize; and among them the Slaughterman, who weighed 17 ſtone, or 238 pounds, when he (Hunt) was no more than 9 ſtone, or 126 pounds, which was an odds of nearly two to one againſt him; however he was the victorious champion!—Here we may obſerve that Broughton's ſkill was ſuperior to that of any other profeſſor of the art, and as is obſerved in the firſt part of this eſſay, vaſtly ſuperior to the athletic ſcience of the preſent day.

Beſides theſe, and many others who were pugiliſts, there was another kind of prize-fighters, who practiſed the ſword, quarter-ſtaff, &c. who exhibited their ſkill on Broughton's ſtage.

The moſt famous amongſt theſe heroes was Johnſon the Yorkſhireman, the next John Needs of Froome, in Somerſetſhire, commonly called the Green Knight.

Beſides the above quarter-ſtaff champions there were Thomas Hodgkins, who was called the Proud Salopian, and in 1746 kept a ſchool for the exerciſe of the cutlaſs, and William Holmes, an Iriſhman, who fought Johnſon twice with the broad-ſword, and was beaten by him both times, but afterwards challenged the other to the naked faulchion, which Johnſon declined.

The Broughtonian ſchool began to decline about the year 1754, and was much neglected towards the end of the laſt reign; in ſo much, that, about the beginning of the preſent

reign,

reign, there were not five perſons of note in the art to be found, who could with any degree of propriety be ſaid to be ſkilled in the ſcience, or upon whom betts could be laid as men of integrity.

About the year 1760 ſeveral new faces appeared in public, who pretended to great ſkill in the ſcience of bruiſing, but were, for the moſt part, a ſet of drunken, diſſipated, idle fellows, and ſeldom gave any ſatisfaction to amateurs in the art, when they reſpectively exhibited their talents in a practical manner.

Having thus traced the hiſtory of the art of boxing to modern times, we ſhall conclude our hiſtory with an obſervation or two upon thoſe champions who claim the attention of the preſent day.

Firſt, we ſhall rank Mr. Thomas Johnſon as the principal hero, as he ſtands unrivalled, and is, in our opinion, the beſt boxer in the kingdom, as he wants neither ſkill nor courage to maintain his cauſe; and by fair fighting is the only ſucceſſor in the athletic art to Mr. Broughton, as he ſtands to his man much upon the ſame plan as that excellent maſter.

Next to him we account Mr. Richard Humphreys as the beſt ſkilled in the modern art of boxing; but we muſt obſerve that theſe two perſons uſe different methods in attack, engagement, and retreat; however, we ſhall with juſtice and impartiality pronounce Humphreys to be the greateſt in ſcience next to Johnſon.

Mr. Michael Ryan, we think, had he been as well ſkilled as either of the former, would be an equal match to any man in the kingdom, be his proweſs what it may; but we are ſorry to ſay that he is by no means a man of any abilities that can entitle him to a biographical rank as a boxer.

Mr. Daniel Mendoza is, in our opinion, an excellent boxer, and in his advance is very great indeed; but in his engaging attitudes falls ſhort of upper guards, by which he leaves his covering open to the oppoſer. But, without depreciating any thing from this riſing champion's merit, we pronounce him to be a moſt capital boxer, and adequate to riſk an engagement with any we know of. A curious repreſentation is given (with this Number) of his celebrated battle with Humphreys. It was attended by his Royal Highneſs the P—— of W——, who, in the plate is repreſented as holding out a purſe of gold as the victor's prize.

We ſhall now conclude our hiſtory with a remark upon the utility of this art, notwithſtanding the invidious attacks of puſillanimous coxcombs, who, we are always happy to ſee, receive the reward of their merit either from the genteel bendings of a

cane, or the beautiful callico of an horſewhip—and, freely confeſs, that we are of opinion, that, inſtead of raiſing our national character to ſavage ferocity and cruelty, as ſome of our puny public prints have lately ſet forth, it would cultivate a manly ſpirit and a nobleneſs of ſentiment, with an aſſurance of courage to oppoſe our natural enemies, were this art more generally practiſed as a branch of liberal ſcience; for it would enable the gentleman, artiſt, farmer, and tradeſman, at all times to oppoſe the deſigns of the ruffian, who generally builds his ſucceſs on the ſtrength of his arm, ſo that many nocturnal depredators would be diſappointed in their booties, and lives and property often times ſecured. Added to this great advantage, the inſults of inferiors would at all times be chaſtiſed by thoſe who were ſkilled in this noble, excellent, and manly art, whereby many benefits would be enſured to ariſe from a general knowledge of it's principles.

A JOURNAL *of* ONE WEEK *of the* LIFE *of the Hon.* J—— W——, *Eſq*; *beginning Monday, March* 11.

MONDAY. Went to bed this morning at four o'clock, much chagrined with the head ach, and the loſs of 18 guineas at quadrille; lady Anne is a ſharper; play no more with her; irregular dreams; thought that I talked with my wig-block about the improvement of tupees; wakened at eleven; head-ach ſtill; waſhed my mouth, and drank two diſhes of chocolate in bed; ſlumbered till twelve; roſe, and hurried on my cloaths by four; no company at White's; went to the park; dined with my lord; Jack Dimple paints; my lord talked politics; his chaplain is a Queer Put; reſolved to go ſoon to bed; went to the play-houſe; pit and boxes very thin; Holland plays Richard admirably; went to St. James's after play; took a chair home; the chairman drunk; whiſtled a new air uſed at Ranelagh while Tom undreſs'd me; my complexion not recovered from the ſummer tan; Mem. to ſend for a beautifying chemical waſh-ball; tumbled in bed till one o'clock; I believe I am in love with lady Anne; ſlept, and dreamed of lady Anne, and my taylor.

Tueſday. Wakened at nine; meditated on lady Anne; repeated out of Rowe,

> Women, like ſummer ſkies, a while are clouded,
> Burſt into thunder, and impetuous rains;
> But ſoon the ſun of beauty dawns abroad,
> And all the bright horizon is ſerene.

I will

I will wait on her to the play on Thurſday; read two pages of Cleopatra in French; did not attend to a ſyllable of what I read: roſe, breakfaſted alone; hyſon tea the beſt for the morning; drank a ſmall glaſs of Finoulet with Sal Volatile to raiſe my ſpirits; ſent to Wildey's toy-ſhop for a new-faſhioned nail-parer; talked to my taylor half an hour, gave him ſome hints for improving the ſleeve and pocket; dreſſed and went to White's by one; dined at the Caſtle; Capt. Smart has a good turn for dreſs; drank a bottle after dinner to myſelf; Mem. Dr. Cloſeſtool tells me claret is bad for the complexion; toyed away the evening with pretty Betty Flirt; drank two diſhes of Bohea; promiſed to ſend an elziver gilt prayer-book, an ivory ſyringe, and ſome other things of the ſame nature; reſolved to think no more of lady Anne; ſauntered to court, bowed to lady Anne; ſhe ſmiled, ſhook her fan at me; more in love with her than ever; never go near that creature Flirt; handed her to her chair; ſhe will admit me to attend her to the play; a moſt lovely woman; went home very well pleaſed; played half an hour on the German flute; ſupped upon a tart; gave Tom half a crown for ſaying a ſmart thing; went to bed in a harmony of ſpirits about eleven; ſlept very well, do not remember my dreams.

Wedneſday. Got up in my banyan and ſlippers as ſoon as I awoke; writ two letters to myſelf, ſigned Sylvia and Cleomira; dreſſed, ſhewed them at the coffee-houſe, but ſwore they were not to me; went to my lord's after dinner, walked with lady Anne in the drawing-room, hummed her favourite minuet in Coriolanus; danced before the glaſs; ſent for by my lord; drew out my hankerchief in a hurry, and dropped the letters which were folded in it; laughed the moſt of the evening at the parſon; lady Anne talked at ſupper of falſhood and inconſtancy; never looked more charming; went home; began a ſong on her eyes; Tom is grown very arch; went to bed and fell faſt aſleep.

Thurſday. Stayed all day at home to conſider what ſuit I ſhould wear; about three came to a reſolution, that black velvet, my white paduaſoy waiſtcoat laced and fringed with gold, white ſtockings with gold clocks, and a bag wig became me beſt; Tom did not froſt my wig thick enough; dreſſed again; pleaſed me, gave him a laced ſuit, and a crown; my complexion very vermille: waited on lady Anne; ſat in the box next the king's, bowed to fifty ladies that I did not know; ſupped with lady Anne; gave her ſix tickets for the opera; dropped ſome hints to my lord about her jointure; laughed heartily; ſtrayed to the Roſe at nine, ſat till five, carried home, ſick and ſleepy; the watch diſturbed me.

Friday.

Friday. Got up at four in the evening; read Waller's Myra, and finished the song upon lady Anne's eyes with what I had collected from him; peevish and splenetic; kicked Tom out of the room, would be attended by nobody but my running footman; sent for my lace-man, looked over the newest fashions, pitched upon a parcel of Point d'Espange for a suit of blue velvet; looked over all my toys of value, contrived out of them a set of jewels for lady Anne; came into tolerable good humour; Tom again in favour; told me of an honest house-keeper in distress, felt some compassion, sent him three guineas by Tom; never found so much pleasure in giving money away as then; having got a little cold, drank sack-whey, went to bed, slept sound.

Saturday. All day in bed; Tom read Hamlet to me; I think I will some time or other read over the bible; Jack Dimple sat with me three hours; he certainly paints, and his brilliant ring is false; wound up my repeater; eat half a chicken, drank one glass of warm mountain, slept sound till,

Sunday morning at nine o'clock; sat up in bed, writ a billet to lady Anne; resolved to reform my life; in the evening sent for Betty Flirt; dined, drank tea, toyed, supped, went to bed together; sent her away on Monday morning; resolved again to reform.

Sir,

I shall make no comment on what I have written, but only will say, that I blush when I consider that, in seven days, I did only one good action. I shall submit myself to your censure and direction, and am,

Your humble servant,

J. W.

RUSTIC GENEROSITY, *in an Emperor of Russia, Predecessor to Peter the Great.*

THE emperor Ivan was a man of genius and humour, though not polished by a good education, which was not known in that savage empire. He loved frequently to dress himself like a beggar, and ramble ten or twenty miles round Moscow, for Petersburg was not then built. One day when he was out upon his rambles, appearing in most miserable rags, he went mumping and begging around the whole village, and could get nothing from those cruel savages. At last, at the skirts of the town, he knocks at a poor man's door. The poor labourer rose and let him in; he made grievous complaints as though he

was

was ſtarved to death. Come into this back-room, ſays the poor fellow, I will get you ſomething to eat. Accordingly he prepared him ſome boiled eggs, and ſome coarſe black bread. "Here, ſays he, is the beſt victuals I can get, for I am but a day-labourer, and I have got four or five chubby children, and my wife is likely to give me another. Her mother is with her, and I expect every minute the joyful event." In about an hour the poor fellow ſtepped out and brought in a brave thumping boy—"Here, ſaid he, ſee what God Almighty has given me." The emperor was aſtoniſhed at the fellow's chearfulneſs, and as he was weary, he laid himſelf down upon a bed of ſtraw, wrapt up in a piece of coarſe cloth, but he could not ſleep for wonder and aſtoniſhment. But the poor fellow went to bed and ſlept heartily. In the morning, before he went out to work, the beggar ſaid to him, "Honeſt friend, do put off the chriſtening of your child till the afternoon, I will go to Moſcow, and try to procure ſome rich friend to ſtand as ſurety to your child." The poor man did not pay much regard to a beggar in rags, however he waited till near two o'clock, when all on a ſudden a great noiſe was heard at his door, he looks out and ſees ſome ſoldiers with their ſwords drawn on their prancing horſes; immediately up comes the royal coach, the door flies open, out ſteps the Emperor in his royal robes, "Come honeſt fellow, ſays he, I am that beggar that lay at thy houſe laſt night, give me the child, and let us go to church, I'll ſtand ſurety to it." As ſoon as the ceremony was over, he gave the boy back into his father's arms. "Take this boy to thy wife, bid her nurſe it up for me; as ſoon as it is capable of a good education I'll take care of it. In the mean time, as thou haſt been uſed to country buſineſs, I will give thee a farm, and thou ſhalt have cows and horſes, ſheep and pigs, and poultry. Take care of thy family, live together, and be happy. Fare thee well!"

GENEROUS FORGIVENESS *will conquer the ſtrongeſt Oppoſition, and produce the moſt lively Attachment, exemplified in the Conduct of Sir* GUY CARLETON *towards a rich Man of* MONTREAL.

WHEN the quarrel firſt broke out between the Engliſh and America, Montgomery, a boiling young fellow, full of the ſpirit of enterprize, flew to the new-formed congreſs.—"Gentlemen, ſaid he, if you will give me ſix thouſand men, and proper proviſions for the buſineſs, I'll ſet off in the winter time for Quebec, I'll ſcale the walls—take General Carle-

ton

ton by ſurpriſe—make his ſoldiers priſoners—take all Canada, and then we ſhall make better terms with the Britiſh Parliament." The Congreſs agreed to his propoſals. He croſſed the lakes, and made as much haſte as the difficulty of the way would allow. Sir Guy Carleton was a man of ten thouſand eyes. He was not to be taken unawares. He was a cool, active, worthy governor. He had his ſpies all about him, and far and near into the country. He took care to diſcipline his troops, and place them in proper poſitions in the different parts of the city of Quebec. Montgomery came up, and was allowed to ſcale the outward wall. When he was mounting the ſecond wall he was ſhot dead: ſome of his ſoldiers were killed—ſome run away—and ſome were taken priſoners. The ſecond man in command and conſequence was a rich Frenchman, who had joined them from Montreal. Officers and men were all put in priſon. After they had lain there ſome time for conſideration, General Carleton ordered the Frenchman to make his appearance upon the parade of the caſtle. He was brought there under a file of ſoldiers. General Carleton was walking at the top of the parade. As ſoon as the man was brought in, he waved his hat to the ſoldiers to retire and ſhut the gates. An interview muſt now take place—let the reader imagine what the Frenchman muſt feel. He expected to be hanged like a dog, or ſent over to England to be tried by the Engliſh judges. Up to the General he muſt come, for it is not to be thought that the General would run towards him. The man ſummoned up his courage, and walked with a ſlow dignified ſtep up the parade towards the general. As ſoon as he came up to him, he expected nothing but frowns and the moſt ſtinging reproaches, as he was one of the king's ſubjects in the governor's juriſdiction. The General ſtopped and looked at him with a mixture of dignity and condeſcenſion.—"Sir, ſaid he, when did you hear from your family?"—'General, replied the other, I have not heard from them for three months.' (The General knew that very well, for he had intercepted all his letters.) "Sir, ſaid he, which way do you chuſe to go home, by land or by water? if you chooſe to go by water you ſhall have my barge—if you chooſe to go by land, you ſhall ride in my coach." The man was ſtruck with amazement, fell down at his feet, and claſping the governor's knees, he burſt out into a violent exclamation—'O general, you are too good! you are too good!"—The general raiſed him from the ground, ſent him home with honour and joy to his family with ſuch gratitude in his heart as never forſook him. He gave the General all the information in his power, and continued a faithful ſubject as long as he lived

Had this method been purſued by all the Britiſh Generals concerned in the American war, we ſhould have had a very different iſſue of that bloody and miſerable quarrel.

After this gentleman was gone home to Montreal, General Carleton ſent for the American ſoldiers out of priſon, in ſmall companies, and addreſſed them with ſuch ſweetneſs and good-humour as muſt melt every heart—"My lads, ſaid he, why did you come to diſturb an honeſt man in his government that never did you any harm in his life. I never invaded your property, nor ſent a ſingle ſoldier to diſtreſs you. Come, my boys, you are in a very diſtreſsful ſituation, and not able to go home with any comfort; I muſt provide you with ſhoes and ſtockings, and coats, and good warm waiſtcoats—I muſt give you ſome good victuals to carry you home—Take care, my lads, that you do not come here again, leſt I ſhould not treat you ſo kindly." The men were all but dead with aſtoniſhment; and when they came home, they would never lift up a hand againſt the Britiſh forces any more.

This was the only way to conquer North America.

REMARKABLE ACCOUNT *of a* BLIND YOUNG LADY.

A GOOD man will read with pleaſure, whatever tends to alleviate the calamities incidental to human nature: and of theſe, unqueſtionably, one of the greateſt is blindneſs: this is the melancholy ſtate of Mademoiſelle de Salignac, a young gentlewoman of a good family in Zaintonge.

I had been told of her ſingular talents; but from ſome circumſtances, I took the liberty to withhold my belief, claſſing them among impoſſibilities. All I had heard, and even more, however, has been confirmed to me before my own eyes; the mother having kindly ſided with my curioſity, and the young lady herſelf, in the moſt obliging manner, condeſcended to exhibit ſome ſpecimens of her abilities, and thus ſilenced my incredulity.

I ſhould previouſly inform you, that the young lady, now in her twentieth year, loſt her ſight when only two years old, her mother having been adviſed to lay ſome pidgeons blood on her eyes, to preſerve them in the ſmall pox; whereas, ſo far from anſwering the end, it eat into them. Nature, however, may be ſaid to have compenſated for that unhappy miſtake, by beauty of perſon, ſweetneſs of tempers, vivacity of genius, quickneſs of conception, and many talents which certainly much ſoften her misfortune.

She plays at Revertis without any direction, and often faſter than others of the party; ſhe firſt prepares the two packs allotted to her, by pricking them in ſeveral parts, yet ſo imperceptibly, that the cloſeſt inſpection can ſcarce diſcern her indexes: every party ſhe alters them, and they are known only to her. She ſorts the ſuits, and arranges the cards in their proper ſequence, with the ſame preciſion, and nearly the ſame facility, as they who have their ſight. All ſhe requires of thoſe that play with her is, to name every card as it is played; and theſe ſhe retains ſo exactly, that I have ſeen her perform ſome notable ſtrokes at Revertis, ſuch as ſhewed a great combination and ſtrong memory.

A very wonderful circumſtance is, that ſhe ſhould even have learnt to read and write; for when I had the pleaſure of ſeeing her, ſhe regularly correſponded with her elder brother, whom ſome mercantile affairs had called to Bourdeaux. From her he had received an exact account of every thing that concerned them.

She has favoured me with a letter, and has herſelf read my anſwer. The poſſibility of this is readily conceived, on knowing her method; yet is the wonder not leſs ſurpriſing. In writing to her no ink was uſed, but the letters are pricked down on the paper, and by the delicacy of her touch, feeling each letter, ſhe follows them ſucceſſively, and reads every word with her fingers ends.

I ſaw a perſon with a ſciſſar's point, ſcratch a card, on which was written, "Mademoiſelle de Salignac eſt fort amiable;" ſhe fluently read it, yet was the writing ſmall, and the letters very ill ſhaped. She herſelf, in writing, makes uſe of a pencil, as ſhe could not know when her pen was dry. Her guide on the paper is a ſmall thin ruler, and of the breadth of her writing. On finiſhing a letter, ſhe wets it, which fixes the traces of the pencil, that they are not obſcured or effaced: then proceeds to fold and ſeal it, and write the direction, all by her own addreſs, and without the aſſiſtance of any other perſon. I muſt add, that her writing is very ſtrait, well cut, and her ſpelling no leſs correct.

She has learnt, and almoſt by herſelf, to play on the guittar, ſufficiently for her little companions to dance, and had even contrived a way of pricking down her tunes, as an adjutatement to her memory. But at preſent, being with her father and mother, a muſic-maſter teaches her in the common method, obſerving the way uſed in writing to the young lady in pricking; and to diſtinguiſh the whites they are made larger.

She learnt to ſing, and I have with much pleaſure heard her ſing in concert: ſo delicate are her organs, that in ſinging a tune,

tune, though new to her, ſhe is able to name the notes for them to be pricked down, whilſt ſinging. She even tells the movement of them.

In figured dances ſhe acquits herſelf extremely well; and in a minuet with inimitable eaſe and gracefulneſs.

As for the works of her ſex, ſhe has a maſterly hand; and I cannot forbear the indiſcretion of telling you, that ſhe made me a preſent of a ſilk and ſilver purſe, wrought in knotted points, on a wooden mould. She has even begun one of five colours, of which ſeveral rows are already finiſhed. She ſews and hems perfectly well, and is no leſs ſkilful in making Marly. At preſent, her dexterity is chiefly employed on a ſack with bead work. In all her needle works, ſhe threads them for herſelf, however ſmall.

The young lady is now at Paris, and may be ſeen by any one. She wears a common plain watch by her ſide, and the touch never fails telling her exactly the hour and minute.

Yours, &c.

H. W.

ACCOUNT *of a* BOY, *only* ELEVEN YEARS *of* AGE, *who impoſed upon a whole County, and Court of Aſſize, by wantonly Swearing away the* LIVES *of* SEVENTEEN WOMEN, *who were entirely innocent of the* FACTS *ſwore upon them.*

EDWARD ROBINSON, aged eleven years, ſon of Mr. Edmund Robinſon, maſon, at Pendle, near Clitheroe, in Lancaſhire, was examined on the 10th of February, 1633, at Padham, before ſir Richard Shuttleworth and John Starkey, Eſqrs. juſtices of the peace for that county, and made oath, That upon All-Saints-Day, (Nov. 1.) laſt paſt, he, this informer, being with one Henry Parker, a near neighbour to him, in Wheatley-Lane, deſired the ſaid Parker to give him leave to gather ſome bullaces, which he did; in gathering whereof, he ſaw two greyhounds, viz. a black and a brown one, came running over the next field towards him, he thinking one of them to be Mr. Notter's, and the other to be Mr. Robinſon's, the ſaid gentleman then having ſuch like ones; and ſaith, the ſaid hounds came to him, and fawned on him, they having about their necks each a collar, unto each of which was tied a ſtring; which collars (as this informer affirmed) did ſhine like gold. And he thinking that ſome of Mr. Notter's or Mr. Robinſon's family would have followed them: but ſeeing nobody, he took the greyhounds, thinking to courſe with them.

Preſently after, a hare roſe very near him, at the ſight whereof he cried, Loo, loo, loo; but the dogs would not run. Whereupon he being angry, took them, and with the ſtrings that were about their collars, tied them to a little buſh, at the next hedge, and with a ſwitch that he had in his hand, he beat them, and inſtead of the black greyhound, one Dickenſon's wife ſtood up, a neighbour, whom this informer knoweth. And inſtead of the brown greyhound, a little boy, whom the informer knoweth not.

At this ſight, the informer being afraid, endeavoured to run away; but being ſtayed by her, ſhe put her hand into her pocket, and pulled out a piece of ſilver, much like a ſhilling, and offered to give him it, to hold his tongue, and not tell, which he refuſed, ſaying, Thou art a witch. Whereupon ſhe put her hand into her pocket again, and pulled out a thing like unto a bridle, that gingled, which ſhe put on the little boy's head, which ſaid boy ſtood up in likeneſs of a white horſe, and in the brown greyhound's ſtead.

She (Dickenſon's wife) immediately took this informer before her on the ſaid horſe, and carried him to a new houſe, called Hoarſtone's, being about a quarter of a mile off. Whither, when they were came, there were divers perſons about the door, and he ſaw ſeveral others riding on horſes of various colours toward the ſaid houſe. Which perſons went into the houſe, to the number of ſixty, or thereabouts, as this informer thinketh, where they had a fire, and meat roaſting: and a young woman, whom he did not know, gave him ſome fleſh and bread upon a trencher, and drink in a glaſs, which after the firſt taſte he refuſed, and would eat no more; but ſaid, It was naught.

Soon after, ſeeing ſeveral of the company going into a barn near adjoining, he followed after them, and there he ſaw ſix of them, kneeling, and pulling ſix ſeveral ropes, which were faſtened or tied to the top of the barn; after which pulling, there came into this informant's ſight, fleſh ſmoaking, butter in lumps, and milk, as it were, flying from the ſaid ropes; all which fell into baſons, placed under the ropes. And after theſe ſix had done, there came another ſix, which did ſo likewiſe. And during all the time of their pulling, they made ſuch ugly faces, as ſcared this informer, ſo that he was glad to run out, and ſteal homewards; who immediately finding they wanted one that was in their company, ſome of them ran after him, near to a place, in a highway, called Boggard-hole, where he met two horſemen, at the ſight of whom the ſaid perſons left following of him.

The foremoſt of thoſe perſons that followed him, he knew to be one Loind's wife; which ſaid wife, together with Dickenſon's

ſon's wife, and one Jenny Davies, he hath ſeen ſince, at ſeveral times, in a croft or cloſe adjoining to his father's houſe, which put him in great fear.

And he further ſaid, That upon Thurſday after the New-year's-day laſt paſt, he ſaw the ſaid Loind's wife, ſitting upon a croſs piece of wood, within the chimney of his father's dwelling-houſe, and calling to her, ſaid, "Come down, thou Loind's wife." And immediately the ſaid Loind's wife went up out of ſight.

And he further ſays, That after he was come from the company aforeſaid to his father's houſe, being towards the evening, his father bid him go and fetch home the kine to ſeal; and in the way, in a field called the Ellers, he chanced to meet with a boy, who began to quarrel with him, and they fought together till the informer had his ears and face bloody by fighting; and looking down, he ſaw the boy had a cloven foot, at which ſight he was greatly affrighted, and came away from him to ſee the kine; and in the way ſaw a light like to a lanthorn, toward which he made haſte, ſuppoſing it to be carried by ſome of Mr. Robinſon's people: but when he came to the place, he only found a woman ſtanding on a bridge, whom, when he ſaw, he knew it to be Loind's wife; and knowing her, he turned back again; and immediately he met the boy, aforeſaid, from whom he offered to run, which boy gave him a blow that made him to cry.

And furthermore he ſaid, That when he was in the barn, he ſaw three women take ſix pictures from off the beam, in which pictures were many thorns, or ſuch like things ſticked: and that Loind's wife took one of the pictures down: but the other two women, who took down the reſt, he knoweth not.

And being aſked, What perſons were at the aforeſaid meeting? He nominated theſe perſons following, Dickenſon's wife, and eighteen others that he knew, and one more, as he believed.

Edmund Robinſon, maſon, of Pendle, father of the aforeſaid Edmund Robinſon, ſaid, That upon All-ſaints-day laſt, he ſent his ſon, the aboveſaid informant, to fetch home two kine to ſeal; and ſaith, That his ſon ſtaying longer than he thought he ſhould have done, he went to ſeek him; and in ſeeking of him, heard him cry pitifully, and found him ſo affrighted and diſtracted, that he neither knew his father, nor did he know where he was, and ſo continued near a quarter of an hour, before he came to himſelf.

And he told this informer, his father, all the particular paſſages that are before declared in the ſaid Robinſon his ſon's information.

Theſe

Theſe ſuppoſed witches were committed, or bound over to the next aſſizes. The boy and his father being poor, and finding themſelves believed, made a practice to go from church to church that the boy might reveal and diſcover witches, pretending that there were a great many at the witches meeting, whoſe faces he could know; and by that means they got a living.

At that time Mr. Webſter, who was afterward the author of a book about witchcraft, was curate of Kildwick: and in the afternoon as he was preaching, the boy was brought into the church, and ſet upon a ſtool, to ſee round him, whether he could now ſee any there.

After ſervice, Mr. Webſter went to the houſe where they were, and deſired to have examined the boy in private, but two men, who were with him, refuſed it. Then he aſked the boy to tell him truly whether ſomebody did not teach him to ſay the things he had told: but the two men pulled the boy from him, and ſaid, He had been examined before two juſtices of the peace, and they had never aſked him ſuch a queſtion.

At the aſſizes following, at Lancaſter, there were ſeventeen women found guilty by the jury; but the judge not being ſatisfied with the evidence, they were reprieved.

His majeſty and the council being informed of the matter, by the judge, the biſhop of Cheſter was appointed to examine them, and to certify what he thought, which he did. And four of them, viz. Margaret Johnſon, Francis Dickenſon, Mary Spencer, and Hargrave's wife, were ſent up to London, and committed to the Fleet.

Great ſums of money were gotten there by ſhewing them, and public plays were acted thereupon. They were viewed and examined by his majeſty's phyſicians and ſurgeons; and afterwards by his majeſty and council; and no cauſe of guilt appeared; but great preſumptions of the boy's being ſuborned to accuſe them falſely.

It was reſolved to ſeparate the boy from his father, and confine them in ſeparate priſons. By which means the boy confeſſed what he was taught, and owned he was encouraged to feign thoſe things by his father, and ſome others whom envy, revenge, and hope of gain, had prompted to that wickedneſs.

An INFANT BORN *with* HORNS.

THE wife of a rich merchant in Portugal, was brought to bed of a man-child, with two broad and hard knots upon his forehead.

As

As the child grew up, the knots grew out; and though various preventive means were uſed, the knots, without any pain, became pyramidical horns, of the length of a ſpan, and the thickneſs of the top of a man's thumb.

When he arrived at man's eſtate, he would not ſuffer them to be cut off, though the phyſicians and ſurgeons aſſured him the operation might be performed without danger.

He was a man of eminence, and went with his horns to the grave.

To the Editor of the WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.

SIR,

The following true ſtory I ſend you as a very rare inſtance of gratitude and friendſhip; if you think it worthy of a place in your entertaining Magazine, it will oblige your conſtant reader,

Derby. S. P.

'TIS a common ſaying, "Do ninety and nine good turns, if you omit the hundredth, the reſt are all forgot. Old ſayings are founded on experience; and from hence it is evident, that generally a diſcontinuance of a favour is ſufficient to acquit us of all former obligations. Gratitude, like friendſhip, is much talked of, but ſeldom ſeen. However, I here offer to you an example which happened ſome years ago in a family whom I am well acquainted with, the memorial of which is preſerved among the family archives: in the ſame manner I now ſend it to you, only with the difference of names, for which, at my friend's requeſt, I have ſubſtituted thoſe of Antonio, and Polydore.

Antonio was an Engliſh gentleman, who, on his travels thro' Italy, was ſet upon by a banditti, and would certainly have been murdered by them, had not Polydore put them to flight, tho' he loſt an eye in the ſkirmiſh. Antonio owned himſelf under the ſtrongeſt obligations for ſo generous an action.

On their return to England, Polydore's father had left his eſtate clogged with heavy mortgages; Antonio's very much improved; and he being reſolved never to marry, bought in all the mortgages to the amount of 20,000l. and preſenting the deeds to Polydore, told him, that was but an earneſt of his gratitude, intending to leave him his eſtate.

Some time after Polydore being at Antonio's country ſeat, debauched a young lady of the family. This, Antonio, with great juſtice reſented, and would never ſee him more.

But

But about ſix years after he died, and left Polydore heir to all his eſtates, real and perſonal, charged only with one hundred per annum for the ſubſiſtence of the deluded young lady; giving in his will the reaſon for his ſo doing, viz. "Though Polydore has moſt ſenſibly injured me, yet that would not ſcreen me from the imputation of ingratitude; I owed him my life, and I think he deſerves my fortune in return; his crime I have already puniſhed by withdrawing my friendſhip and eſteem."

This laſt act of generous gratitude, and the ſlender reproof attending it, had that effect upon Polydore, that in return for this injury he had before done, he inſtantly married the young lady, with whom he lived very happily the remainder of his days, being bleſſed with affluence, and an happy offspring of two fine boys and a girl.

The FRAUDS *of* CONJURORS *expoſed.*

A Young gentleman falling in love with the daughter of a wealthy merchant, but being deprived of the conſummation of it, through the diſagreement of their reſpective parents, went on his travels, and among other places went to Hamburgh, where he happened to be in the company of a gentleman, who, ſpeaking of his brother at London, ſaid, he was lately married to the daughter of Mr. ——, a merchant of that city.

The gentleman hearing a name mentioned, which was the ſame with that of his former miſtreſs's father, inquired where the perſon, who was lately married, lived, and being certified of his name and place of abode, ſailed for England the firſt opportunity.

On his arrival in London, he went to the houſe according to the directions given him at Hamburgh, and inquiring for the gentleman, found that he was in the country, and that he would not return that night.

He then inquired for the lady (whom he well knew, tho' ſhe remembered not him, being much altered by the cutting off his hair, and marks of the ſmall-pox) and pretending to have letters of recommendation from her huſband's brother at Hamburgh, deſired to be entertained as a ſervant. The lady replied, that her huſband being abſent, ſhe could not give him a deciſive anſwer; but as he had a letter from her brother-in-law, he ſhould be welcome to a night's lodging in the houſe.

He embraced her with much apparent chearfulneſs, and immediately entered the houſe. The lady pretending indiſpoſition, was for going to bed, in order to hurry him away ſup-

perleſs, which he obſerving, deſired a little beer. When the maid was gone to fetch it, he had leiſure to look about, and eſpied among other things, a cloth laid in an ample manner as if for ſome banquet, from whence concluding that this preparation could not be for the next day, but that ſome perſon was to come in her huſband's abſence to partake of the dainties; he determined to watch their motions. Now it proved according to his ſurmiſe, this entertainment being provided for the regale of a gallant, who had made an aſſignation for that night.

He accordingly came at the appointed hour, and was received with marks of the moſt endearing reſpect. This cauſed the firſt lover to regret his hard fate; nevertheleſs he reſolved to know the event of the affair.

They had no ſooner ſat down to their regale, than a knocking was heard at the door, and the maid diſcovered it to be her maſter. This put them into ſuch a conſternation, that had ſhe not been a woman of ready invention, and extraordinary preſence of mind, they muſt have been detected; but thruſting her ſpark, the proviſion, table, bottles and all, into an adjoining cloſet, ſhe betook herſelf to her couch with her prayer-book in her hand.

Her huſband entering, thought himſelf happy in a wife, who was conſtantly at her prayers, and told her after ſome little diſcourſe, that he was going to Graveſend, to give orders about the lading of a ſhip, but had heard ſhe had fallen down to the Nore, and coming off the water, he was hungry, and muſt have ſomething for ſupper. His virtuous wife told him, that he being abroad ſhe had prepared nothing.

The ſtranger now took an opportunity to ſhew himſelf; and being demanded by the maſter who he was, the lady informed him, that he was one who had letters of recommendation to be a ſervant from her brother-in-law at Hamburgh.

The old Don then aſked him his qualifications. I have (replied the other) been bred a ſcholar, and taken ſome degrees at the univerſity; I can write a good hand, and underſtand accounts well; beſides which, during my reſidence at Oxford, I ſpent ſome time in the ſtudy of magic, or the black art, for which I was expelled. I can perform ſomething wonderful, yet without danger; I can diſcover private enemies, reveal robberies, help right owners to goods ſtolen, or loſt, and to ſhips becalmed, procure a wind, that ſhall bring them to their deſired port.

I wiſh then, ſaid the old gentleman, you would procure me a ſupper to-night, for my appetite is very keen. With this wiſh he promiſed to comply; and the lady fearing the diſcovery of the intrigue, oppoſed it violently, till the ſham-conjuror aſſured

her, by a private ſign, that he would preſerve her honour inviolate; ſhe conſented, on condition ſhe ſhould have nothing to terrify her.

Our magician then began his incantation, Mephorbus! Mephorbus! Mephorbus! thrice have I invoked thee my familiar; be thou now aſſiſtant to my deſires, ſupply whatever a hungry appetite requires.

After making the twelve ſigns on the Zodiac, and muttering ſome unintelligible jargon; he pauſed, and ſtood as if liſtening to an inviſible ſpeaker; then told them, that they might fall too and eat heartily of the meat that was provided for them, which ſtood upon the table ready furniſhed in ſuch a cloſet.

When the maſter of the houſe had appeaſed his hunger, he deſired to be informed, by what means, all this proviſion was brought into the cloſet, as he heard no noiſe? Sir, (ſays the Conjuror,) 'twas done by a familiar that I have command of, and you ſhall ſee him if you pleaſe. By all means, (ſays the other) that I may thank him; for I would do according to the old proverb, "give the devil his due:" upon which the ſtranger renewed his invocations thus, Mephorbus! that lurkeſt here, put on human ſhape, appear viſible to our eyes, and come forth in the likeneſs of a fine-dreſſed gentleman, ſuch as may pleaſe this lady.

Upon this the young gallant came forth, and the door being opened for him, he paſſed through the room, making a bow, and went into the ſtreet.

Thus the pretended Conjuror came off with applauſe on all ſides. The maſter of the houſe was obliged to him for procuring an elegant repaſt, at a time he wanted it; the lady for getting rid of her gallant by ſuch a favourable opportunity of eſcaping from the huſband.

HUMOROUS ANECDOTE.

JOHN COURCY, Baron of Courey in Somerſetſhire, the firſt Engliſhman that ſubdued Ulſter in Ireland, of which he was created earl, was afterwards ſurprized by Hugh Lacey, brought over to England, and by king John impriſoned in the tower of London.

Some time after the right of French cartel being in diſpute, between France and England, it was agreed to decide the controverſy by ſingle perſons choſen from each kingdom.

Courcy, being eminent for his ſtrength and courage, though grown meagre by impriſonment, was ſent for out of the tower

Louis Mandrin.

Captain of a gang of French Smugglers, broke on the Wheel in the City of Valence in France, the 26th of June 1755 aged 36 Years.

Drawn from the Life.

Publish'd by C. Johnson

to engage the Frenchman.——A large bill of fare was allowed the Engliſh hero to recruit his ſtrength; and Monſieur hearing how much he eat and drank (for he had a great ſtomach) rating his courage by his appetite, took him for a canibal, who would devour him at the laſt courſe, and declined the combat.

The king afterwards deſirous of ſeeing his ſtrength put to the proof, cauſed a ſteel helmet to be laid on a block before him. Courcy, looking ſternly about him, ſundered the helmet at one blow, ſtriking his ſword ſo deep into the wood, that none but himſelf could pull it out again.

Being demanded the cauſe of his grim look; he replied, had I failed in my deſign, I would have killed the king, and all preſent.——Words well ſpoken, becauſe well taken; all perſons preſent being in the heighth of good humour.

An ACCOUNT *of the* NOTED SMUGGLER, LEWIS MANDRIN.

[With his Portrait curiouſly engraved.]

THIS noted French ſmuggler (and chief of thoſe bold plunderers, who about the year 1755 haraſſed the ſouthern provinces of France) was the ſon of a peaſant in Dauphiny, and ſubſiſted himſelf for ſeveral years by buying and ſelling horſes.

He was very well known in Savoy, and in his native country, Dauphiny. He was about thirty-ſix years old, of a comely countenance, tall, well ſet, robuſt, and very nimble. To theſe bodily endowments he joined a quick wit and ſound judgment, a free and polite carriage, a mild temper, but quick at reſenting an offence, an intrepidity capable of any undertaking, with an admirable coolneſs and preſence of mind in the time of danger: ſo temperate and ſober, that wine never overcame his reaſon; ſo patient and indefatigable, that he would venture upon any deſperate attempt, and go through any hardſhips, to gratify his ambition. In ſhort, he ſeems to have wanted nothing but opportunity and a poſt ſuited to his talents, to make a figure in the world, and be honourably talked of. But he became what he was by a ſeries of adventures, which we ſhall now relate:

Having, urged by paſſion, committed a murder, he fled, and was, in his abſence, condemned by the parliament of Grenoble, to ſuffer on the wheel. In this exile he learned to counterfeit money; but being diſcovered, he was purſued by the officers of the mint at Lyons, and once more obliged to abſcond. In the concealment of himſelf in the faſtneſſes of woods, and in the in-

tricacies of the mountains, he found out a gang of ſmugglers, and became their head; and their body being very numerous and deſperate, frequently made inroads, to diſpoſe of their contraband goods, into many provinces, and under the colour of giving commodities in return, forced large contributions from the king's officers and the inhabitants. He at length became ſo formidable, that the government were obliged to ſend a large force againſt him; and the farmers in general, who had been ſadly haraſſed by him, promiſed 48,000 livres for the taking of him; which, after ſome time, was effected as follows:

Some of the French officers having had information that the famous Mandrin, chief of the French ſmugglers, had, with a few of his followers, taken up his reſidence in an old caſtle called Rochefort, within the dutchy of Savoy, but near the frontier of France, they reſolved to make ſo free with the court of Turin as to endeavour to apprehend him, notwithſtanding his being within the juriſdiction of that court. For this purpoſe two hundred dragoons and graffins were privately detached on the 11th in the evening, who by a quick march came up and ſurrounded the caſtle before day the next morning, and immediately began the attack, being provided with every thing neceſſary for breaking open gates or doors. Mandrin with his little garriſon made an obſtinate defence, in which two of his people, and, they ſay, about twenty of the aſſailants were killed: but the doors being at laſt all broke open, he and the reſt of his company were overpowered and made priſoners. They were carried directly to Valence in Dauphiny, where his followers were preſently tried and executed; and he himſelf, after many long examinations and a formal trial, was on the 23d ſentenced to be broke on the wheel.

The following is the ſentence paſſed on Lewis Mandrin on the 23d of May, 1755, which was executed on the 26th.

We, the commiſſioners, &c. have declared Lewis Mandrin, a native of Dauphiny, duly convicted of having carried on a contraband trade, in an unlawful aſſembly, and by force of arms, during the two years that he has been obliged to leave his abode, on account of his having counterfeited the coin, and committed murder; and particularly for having been the chief of a gang of eleven or twelve ſmugglers, &c. For the reparation of which and other crimes proved againſt him, we have condemned the ſaid Lewis Mandrin to be delivered to the executioner of juſtice, to be ſtripped to his ſhirt, with a rope about his neck, and a writing affixed to him, containing theſe words in large characters, "The chief of ſmugglers, of criminals guilty of high treaſon, of aſſaſſins, robbers, and diſturbers of the public peace," holding in his hand a lighted wax-candle, of the weight of

two pounds, before the cathedral church of Valence in Dauphiny, where the ſaid Mandrin, bare headed and kneeling, ſhall declare with a loud voice, that he begs pardon of God, of the king, and of the officers of juſtice, for all the crimes and villanies by him committed. He then ſhall be taken to the place of execution, and there have his arms, legs, thighs, and back broken while alive, on a ſcaffold prepared for that purpoſe, and at length be put on a wheel with his face turned towards Heaven, where he is to end his life. After which, his dead body ſhall, by the executioner, be expoſed on the gibbet of that city. Previouſly to this, the ſaid Mandrin ſhall be put to the queſtion ordinary and extraordinary by torture, in order to obtain from his own mouth the truth of any of the facts mentioned in his trial, together with the diſcovery of his accomplices. We alſo hereby declare all and each of his goods and effects confiſcated to the king, &c.

This ſentence was executed with all the cruelties of it, except that of leaving him to die on the wheel, which was remitted, and the unfortunate man at laſt mercifully ſtrangled.

WITTY ANECDOTE *of a late* EARL *of* ST. ALBAN'S.

THIS earl, who was ſecretary to queen Henrietta Maria in all her misfortunes, found himſelf at the reſtoration but in an indifferent condition.

Happening once to make one in a party of pleaſure, with his majeſty, king Charles II, when all diſtinctions were laid aſide; a ſtranger came with an important ſuit for an employment, juſt vacant and of great value. The king ordered him to be admitted to his preſence, and the earl to perſonate his majeſty.

The gentleman made his addreſſes accordingly, enumerated his ſervices to the royal family, and hoped ſuch a place would not be thought too great a reward for them.

By no means, replied the earl, and I am extremely concerned, that as ſoon as I heard of the vacancy, I conferred it on my faithful friend, there, the earl of St. Alban's, (pointing to the king) who hath conſtantly followed the fortunes both of my father and myſelf; and hitherto only enjoyed my favour in return. But when any thing of this kind happens again, worthy your acceptance, pray let me ſee you again.

The gentleman withdrew. The king ſmiled at the jeſt, and confirmed the grant.———Thus the earl owed that to chance and quickneſs of thought, which the moſt faithful ſervices could never procure him.

The

The Wonderful TRAVELS *and* ADVENTURES *of Mr.* LEMUEL GULLIVER. Written by Himſelf.

[Continued from page 450.]

Articles of Impeachment againſt QUINBUS FLESTRIN (the Man-Mountain).

ARTICLE I.

WHEREAS, by a ſtatute made in the reign of his imperial majeſty Calin Deffar Plune, it is enacted, That whoever ſhall make water within the precincts of the royal palace, ſhall be liable to the pains and penalties of high treaſon; notwithſtanding the ſaid Quinbus Fleſtrin, in open breach of the ſaid law, under colour of extinguiſhing the fire kindled in the apartment of his majeſty's dear imperial conſort, did maliciouſly, traitorouſly, and deviliſhly, by diſcharge of his urine, put out the ſaid fire kindled in the ſaid apartment, lying and being within the precincts of the ſaid royal palace, againſt the ſtatute in that caſe provided, &c. againſt the duty, &c.

ARTICLE II.

That the ſaid Quinbus Fleſtrin having brought the imperial fleet of Bleſuſcu into the royal port, and being afterwards commanded by his imperial majeſty to ſeize all the other ſhips of the ſaid empire of Bleſuſcu, and reduce that empire to a province, to be governed by a viceroy from hence, and to deſtroy and put to death not only all the Big-Indian Exiles, but likewiſe all the people of that empire, who would not immediately forſake the Big-Indian hereſy: he the ſaid Fleſtrin, like a falſe traitor againſt his moſt auſpicious, ſerene, imperial majeſty, did petition to be excuſed from the ſaid ſervice upon pretence of unwillingneſs to force the conſciences, or deſtroy the liberties and lives of an innocent people.

ARTICLE III.

That, whereas certain ambaſſadors arrived from the court of Bleſuſcu, to ſue for peace in his majeſty's court, he, the ſaid Fleſtrin did, like a falſe traitor, aid, abet, comfort, and divert the ſaid ambaſſadors, although he knew them to be ſervants to a prince who was lately an open enemy to his imperial majeſty, and in open war againſt his ſaid majeſty.

ARTICLE IV.

That the ſaid Quinbus Fleſtrin, contrary to the duty of a faithful ſubject, is now preparing to make a voyage to the court and empire of Bleſuſcu, for which he hath received only verbal

licence

licence from his imperial majeſty; and under colour of the ſaid licence doth falſely and traitorouſly intend to take the ſaid voyage, and thereby to aid, comfort, and abet the emperor of Blefuſcu, ſo late an enemy, and in open war with his imperial majeſty aforeſaid.

There are ſome other articles, but theſe are the moſt important, of which I have read you an abſtract.

In the ſeveral debates upon this impeachment, it muſt be confeſſed that his majeſty gave many marks of his great lenity, often urging the ſervices you had done him, and endeavouring to extenuate your crimes. The treaſurer and admiral inſiſted that you ſhould be put to the moſt painful and ignominious death, by ſetting fire to your houſe at night, and the general was to attend with twenty thouſand men armed with poiſoned arrows to ſhoot you on the face and hands. Some of your ſervants were to have private orders to ſtrew a poiſonous juice on your ſhirts, which would ſoon make you tear your own fleſh, and die in the utmoſt torture. The general came into the ſame opinion; ſo that for a long time there was a majority againſt you; but his majeſty reſolving, if poſſible, to ſpare your life, at laſt bought off the chamberlain.

Upon this incident, Reldreſal, principal ſecretary for private affairs, who always approved himſelf your true friend, was commanded by the emperor to deliver his opinion, which he accordingly did; and therein juſtified the good thoughts you have of him. He allowed your crimes to be great, but that ſtill there was room for mercy, the moſt commendable virtue in a prince, and for which his majeſty was ſo juſtly celebrated. He ſaid, the friendſhip between you and him was ſo well known to the world, that perhaps the moſt honourable board might think him partial: however, in obedience to the command he had received, he would freely offer his ſentiments: That if his majeſty, in conſideration of your ſervices, and purſuant to his own merciful diſpoſition, would pleaſe to ſpare your life, and only give an order to put out both your eyes, he humbly conceived, that by this expedient, juſtice might in ſome meaſure be ſatisfied, and all the world would applaud the lenity of the emperor, as well as the fair and generous proceedings of thoſe who have the honour to be his counſellors. That the loſs of your eyes would be no impediment to your bodily ſtrength, by which you might be ſtill uſeful to his majeſty. That blindneſs is an addition to courage, by concealing dangers from us; that the fear you had for your eyes, was the greateſt difficulty in bringing over the enemy's fleet, and it would be ſufficient for you to ſee by the eyes of the miniſters, ſince the greateſt princes do no more.

This

This propoſal was received with the utmoſt diſapprobation by the whole board. Bolgolam, the admiral, could not preſerve his temper; but riſing up in fury, ſaid, he wondered how the ſecretary durſt preſume to give his opinion for preſerving the life of a traitor; that the ſervices you had performed, were, by all true reaſons of ſtate, the great aggravation of your crimes; that you, who were able to extinguiſh the fire, by diſcharge of urine in her majeſty's apartment (which he mentioned with horror) might, at another time, raiſe an inundation by the ſame means, to drown the whole palace; and the ſame ſtrength which enabled you to bring over the enemy's fleet, might ſerve upon the firſt diſcontent to carry it back: that he had good reaſons to think you were a Big-Indian in your heart; and as treaſon begins in the heart before it appears in overt-acts, ſo he accuſed you as a traitor on that account, and therefore inſiſted you ſhould be put to death.

The treaſurer was of the ſame opinion; he ſhewed to what ſtreights his majeſty's revenue was reduced by the charge of maintaining you, which would ſoon grow inſupportable; that the ſecretary's expedient of putting out your eyes was ſo far from being a remedy againſt this evil, it would probably increaſe it, as it is manifeſt from the common practice of blinding ſome kind of fowl, after which they feed the faſter, and grow ſooner fat: that his ſacred majeſty, and the council, who are your judges, were in their own conſciences fully convinced of your guilt, which was a ſufficient argument to condemn you to death, without the formal proofs required by the ſtrict letter of the law.

But his imperial majeſty fully determined againſt capital puniſhment, was graciouſly pleaſed to ſay, that ſince the council thought the loſs of your eyes too eaſy a cenſure, ſome other may be inflicted hereafter. And your friend, the ſecretary, humbly deſiring to be heard again, in anſwer to what the treaſurer had objected concerning the great charge his majeſty was at in maintaining you, ſaid, that his excellency, who had the ſole diſpoſal of the emperor's revenue, might eaſily provide againſt that evil, by gradually leſſening your eſtabliſhment; by which, for want of ſufficient food, you would grow weak and faint, and loſe your appetite, and conſequently decay and conſume in a few months; neither would the ſtench of your carcaſe be then ſo dangerous, when it ſhould become more than half diminiſhed; and immediately upon your death, five or ſix thouſand of his majeſty's ſubjects might, in two or three days, cut your fleſh from your bones, take it away by cart-loads, and bury it in diſtant parts to prevent infection, leaving the ſkeleton as a monument of admiration to poſterity.

Thus

Thus by the great friendſhip of the ſecretary, the whole affair was compromiſed. It was ſtrictly enjoined, that the project of ſtarving you by degrees ſhould be kept a ſecret, but the ſentence of putting out your eyes was entered on the books; none diſſenting except Bolgolam the admiral, who being a creature of the empreſs, was perpetually inſtigated by her majeſty to inſiſt upon your death, ſhe having borne perpetual malice againſt you, on account of that infamous and illegal method you took to extinguiſh the fire in her apartment.

In three days your friend, the ſecretary, will be directed to come to your houſe, and read before you the articles of impeachment, and then to ſignify the great lenity and favour of his majeſty and council, whereby you are only condemned to the loſs of your eyes, which his majeſty doth not queſtion you will gratefully and humbly ſubmit to; and twenty of his majeſty's ſurgeons will attend, in order to ſee the operation well performed, by diſcharging very ſharp pointed arrows into the balls of your eyes, as you lie on the ground.

I leave to your prudence what meaſures you will take; and to avoid ſuſpicion, I muſt immediately return in as private a manner as I came.

His lordſhip did ſo, and I remained alone, under many doubts and perplexities of mind.

It was a cuſtom introduced by this prince and his miniſtry, (very different, as I have been aſſured, from the practices of former times) that after the court had decreed any cruel execution, either to gratify the monarch's reſentment, or the malice of a favourite, the emperor made a ſpeech to his whole council, expreſſing his great lenity and tenderneſs, as qualities known and confeſſed by all the world. This ſpeech was immediately publiſhed through the kingdom; nor did any thing terrify the people ſo much as thoſe encomiums on his majeſty's mercy; becauſe it was obſerved, that the more theſe praiſes were enlarged and inſiſted on, the more inhuman was the puniſhment, and the ſufferer more innocent. And as to myſelf, I muſt confeſs, having never been deſigned for a courtier either by my birth or education, I was ſo ill a judge of things, that I could not diſcover the lenity and favour of this ſentence, but conceived it (perhaps erroneouſly) rather to be rigorous than gentle. I ſometimes thought of ſtanding my trial, for although I could not deny the facts alledged in the ſeveral articles, yet I hoped they would admit of ſome extenuations. But having in my life peruſed many ſtate-trials, which I ever obſerved to terminate as the judges thought fit to direct, I durſt not rely on ſo dangerous a deciſion, in ſo critical a juncture, and againſt ſuch powerful enemies. Once I was ſtrongly bent upon reſiſtance,

for while I had liberty, the whole ſtrength of that empire could hardly ſubdue me, and I might eaſily with ſtones pelt the metropolis to pieces; but I ſoon rejected that project with horror, by remembering the oath I had made to the emperor, the favours I received from him, and the high title of Nardac he conferred upon me. Neither had I ſo ſoon learned the gratitude of courtiers, to perſuade myſelf that his majeſty's preſent ſeverities acquitted me of all paſt obligations.

At laſt I fixed upon a reſolution, for which it is probable I may incur ſome cenſure, and not unjuſtly; for I confeſs I owe the preſerving mine eyes, and conſequently liberty, to my own great raſhneſs and want of experience: becauſe if I had then known the nature of princes and miniſters, which I have ſince obſerved in many other courts, and their methods of treating criminals leſs obnoxious than myſelf, I ſhould with great alacrity and readineſs have ſubmitted to ſo eaſy a puniſhment. But hurried on by the precipitancy of youth, and having his imperial majeſty's licence to pay my attendance upon the emperor of Bleſuſcu, I took this opportunity, before the three days were elapſed, to ſend a letter to my friend the ſecretary, ſignifying my reſolution of ſetting out that morning for Bleſuſcu, purſuant to the leave I had got; and without waiting for an anſwer, I went to that ſide of the iſland where our fleet lay. I ſeized a large man of war, tied a cable to the prow, and lifting up the anchors, I ſtript myſelf, put my cloaths (together with my coverlet, which I brought under my arm) into the veſſel, and drawing it after me between wading and ſwimming, arrived at the royal port of Bleſuſcu, where the people had long expected me; they lent me two guides to direct me to the capital city, which is of the ſame name. I held them in my hands till I came within two hundred yards of the gate, and deſired them to ſignify my arrival to one of the ſecretaries, and let him know, I there waited his majeſty's command. I had an anſwer in about an hour, that his majeſty, attended by the royal family, and great officers of the court, was coming out to receive me. I advanced a hundred yards. The emperor and his train alighted from their horſes, the empreſs and ladies from their coaches, and I did not perceive they were in any fright or concern. I lay on the ground to kiſs his majeſty's and the empreſs's hand. I told his majeſty that I was come according to my promiſe, and with the licence of the emperor my maſter, to have the honour of ſeeing ſo mighty a monarch, and to offer him any ſervice in my power, conſiſtent with my duty to my own prince; not mentioning a word of my diſgrace, becauſe I had hitherto no regular information of it, and might ſuppoſe myſelf wholly ignorant of any ſuch deſign; neither could I rea-

ſonably

ſonably conceive that the emperor would diſcover the ſecret while I was out of his power; wherein, however, it ſoon appeared I was deceived.

I ſhall not trouble the reader with the particular account of my reception at this court, which was ſuitable to the generoſity of ſo great a prince; nor of the difficulties I was in for want of a houſe and bed, being forced to lie on the ground, wrapt up in my coverlet.

Continued T. II. p. 17.

The DANCING LAKE.

AT the diſtance of half a league from Northauſen is a lake called by the inhabitants the Dancing Lake. It is ſo deep that in the deepeſt part the bottom is not to be ſeen, which makes it appear quite black and frightful. When people take their pleaſure upon this lake in a little boat, it begins to leap and dance, cutting capers in the air with it's paſſengers, whenever it makes too near an approach to the mountain, whoſe ſides are waſhed by the lake; hence it is called the Dancing Lake. The cauſe of this agitation, is a whirlpool of water, which is at the foot of the mountain, which it traverſes, and which attracts the little boats that approach it.

Extraordinary Hiſtory of the ENCHANTED TOWER *at* TOLEDO.

AT the diſtance of half a league from Toledo are ſeen the ruins of an enchanted tower, or rather of an old caſtle, which is ſaid to be part of the ruins of an enchanted palace. It is between two very high rocks, concerning which the Spaniards tell the following ſtory.

That in this caſtle there was a cave, ſhut up with this prediction, that if it was ever opened, ſome dreadful calamity would befal Spain. In conſequence of this, it's inhabitants were long in fear, that this laſt prophecy ſhould be fulfilled whenever this ſubterraneous place was opened; ſo that nobody had ever attempted to open it, till the time of king Roderigo, who, in 714, had the curioſity to examine the inſide of this cave in hopes of finding a treaſure there, by which he might be enabled to raiſe an army capable of oppoſing the invaſion of the Moors, who were upon the point of making a deſcent upon the borders of the kingdom.

No ſooner was a man entered into this ſubterraneous cavern, but he heard a moſt frightful noiſe, reſembling that of thunder, as if the elements were juſt going to diſſolve in order to return to their ancient chaos and confuſion. Roderigo, far from abandoning his enterprize, deſcends into the cavern, where, by the light of ſeveral flambeaux, he ſaw a variety of different figures of men with arms, and habits of a ſtrange ſort. Amongſt others, he ſaw a ſtatue which held in it's hand a copper buckler, upon which the following words were engraved in Arabic characters, that "the time of the deſtruction of Spain being come, the originals of the images which he ſaw would quickly come alſo." The prediction took effect alſo; for ſoon after, the Moors of Africa laid waſte all Spain, and king Roderigo himſelf was killed in a battle.

WONDERFUL APPLE-TREE *of* GERA.

NEAR Gera, a city of Voightland in Germany, there is an apple-tree, which uſually bears apples like them of Boſtoff; but on Chriſtmas night there are both flowers and fruits ſeen on it. It is the opinion of the vulgar, that this tree has ſubſiſted ſince the birth of Chriſt; that it has bloſſomed and borne fruit every year; and that God, by a particular favour, has preſerved it to the preſent age.

A CITY *under* WATER.

NEAR Mullingar, in the county of Weſtmeath in Ireland, on the earl of Belvidere's eſtate, there is a great lake, called Lough-Inn-Hole, about four miles long and two broad; under which, or at the bottom of it, there is a large town or city, which any perſon that ſails over it in a calm day, may eaſily perceive, the ſtreets, the chimnies, and walls of the houſes, appearing very plainly.

The inhabitants of Mullingar, (being the aſſizes and county town, and juſt by it) have a tradition among them, that where the lake now ſtands, is the place where the ancient county-town, which was alſo called Mullingar, originally ſtood, and it ſeems does ſtill ſtand.

The account they give of it's being deluged, is very odd and whimſical; they ſay, an old woman having come to get ſome water at a well near the town, having forgot to lock down upon

it

it an iron lid (with which it had been uſually covered) the water guſhed out ſo furiouſly, that before the woman got home, the whole town was deluged. This, they ſay, happened in conſequence of an ancient prophecy, which was, That the town would be ſwallowed up by a well, through the neglect of a woman's ſhutting it's mouth.

SHOCKING BARBARITY *of the* PERSIANS.

THE Perſians, when they inflict the following moſt cruel puniſhment, take two troughs, of an equal ſize and length.

The unhappy ſufferer is laid on his back, in one of them, then covered with the other; after which they are both faſtened together; but ſo, that the feet, hands, and head lie without them, through holes made for that purpoſe.

While he thus lies, he has meat given him, and if he refuſes to eat, they force him by pricking his eyes with needles.

When he has eat, they give him to drink honey mixed with milk, and pour it not only into his mouth, but on his face; turning him ſo that the ſun may always ſtrike into his eyes; inſomuch that his face is continually covered with flies. They ſuffer him to lie in this miſerable manner, till the worms bred from the filth ariſing from the evacuations of his body eat into his very fleſh.

When they find the wretched creature is dead, they take up the upper trough, and find his fleſh eaten by the vermin even to his entrails.

This more than brutal barbarity was practiſed upon Mithridates, domeſtic ſervant of Artaxerxes, at the inſtance of Paryſatis his mother; becauſe the unhappy ſervant in his cups indulged an unbecoming freedom of tongue.

EXTENSIVE MEMORY.

MR. Thomas Fuller, B. D. was famed in the time of the grand rebellion, to have a very ſtrong memory, inſomuch that he could name in order all the ſigns on both ſides of the way, from the beginning of Paternoſter-Row, Ave-maria-lane, to the bottom of Cheapſide, and the Poultry to Stocks-market. And that he could dictate to five ſeveral writers at the ſame time, on as many different ſubjects.

This gentleman making a viſit to a committee of ſequeſtra-

tors,

tors, ſitting in Eſſex, they ſoon fell into diſcourſe and commendation of his great memory; to which Mr. Fuller replied, "'Tis true, gentlemen, that fame has given me the report of a memoriſt; and if you pleaſe, I will give you an experiment of it." They all accepted the motion, and ſaid, They ſhould look on it as a great obligation; and laying aſide the buſineſs before them, in expectation, of the inſtance, prayed him to begin.

"Gentlemen," ſaid he, "I will give you an inſtance of my good memory in this particular. Your worſhips have thought fit ſequeſter an honeſt, but poor cavalier parſon, my neighbour, from his living, and have committed him to priſon; he has a great charge of children, and his circumſtances are but indifferent. If you pleaſe to releaſe him out of priſon, and reſtore him to his living, I will never forget the kindneſs while I live."

This well-timed jeſt had ſuch an influence upon the committee, that they gave immediate orders for the releaſe and reſloration of the poor clergyman.

SURPRISING ELEVATION *of* LORD CROMWELL.

THIS lord was born at Putney in Surry, of very mean parents, but diſcovering an extenſive genius, and moſt pregnant wit, he was entertained by cardinal Wolſey, who committed to him the management of many important affairs of ſtate. On the fall of the cardinal, King Henry took him into his ſervice, and convinced of his abilities, advanced him by degrees to the dignities of maſter of the King's Jewel Houſe, member of the Privy Council, Secretary of State, Maſter of the Rolls, Lord Keeper of the Privy Seal, Vicar General under the King over all the ſpirituality, Earl of Eſſex, and at laſt Lord High Chancellor of England.

WHIMSICAL MISFORTUNE *of a* JEW.

IN the year 1428, the archbiſhop of Magdeburgh cauſed all the Jews to be driven out of his dioceſe, permitting them at the ſame time to carry with them all their effects.

It happened that one Jew had the misfortune to fall into a neceſſary houſe, and as his brethren did not care to take him out, becauſe it was Saturday, their Sabbath, the archbiſhop forbad taking him out on the Sunday following, leſt the Sabbath of the chriſtians ſhould be profaned.

MADEMOISELLE de BEAUMONT, or the CHEVALIER D'EON.

Female Minister Plenipo. Capt. of Dragoons &c. &c.

Pub^d by C. Johnson

Unter einem in London 1810. herausgekommenen Kupferstich steht nach der Übersetzung

Dessin d'après le Corps du Chevalier d'Eon — 24 Mai 1810 —

Je certifie que j'ai examiné & disséqué le Corps du Chevalier d'Eon, en présence de M. M. Adair, Wilson, & du P. Elizée, et j'y ai trouvé les organes du sexe masculin parfaitement formés sous tous les rapports — 23 mai 1810 —

J. C. Carpüe —

En conséquence du certificat des Gentlemens cy dessus nommés, j'ai examiné le corps, qui étoit du sexe masculin. Le dessin original a été fait, en ma présence par Mr. Turner.

24. mai 1810.

Th. Copeland.

MEMOIRS *of the* EXTRAORDINARY LIFE *of* MADEMOISELLE LA CHEVALIERE D'EON DU BEAUMONT.

[Embelliſhed with her Portrait curiouſly engraved.]

CHARLOTTE Genevieve Louiſe Auguſte Afdre Timothee D'Eon Du Beaumont, doctor of civil and canon law, advocate of the parliament of Paris, cenſor for belles lettres and for hiſtory in that metropolis, captain of dragoons, and aid du camp royal to the count and field marſhal Broglio, knight of the royal and military order of St. Louis, ſecretary of embaſſy to the marquis de l'Hôpital, miniſter plenipotentiary to the court of Ruſſia, ſecretary of embaſſy to the duke de Nivernois, ambaſſador from the court of France to that of England, and afterwards miniſter plenipotentiary herſelf at the ſame court, was born Oct. 4, 1728, at Tonnerre in Burgundy.

Her family is mentioned as an ancient one, in the genealogical Dictionary of De Bois de la Cheſnaye. Her grandfather and father were ſucceſſively under-intendants of the generality of Paris; and her mother was Francoiſe du Charenton, daughter of M. du Charenton, ecuyer, who was commiſſaire ordonnateur de guerre to the French armies in Spain and Italy. At a very early age, for reaſons not yet divulged, her parents made her aſſume the dreſs of a boy. At ſix years of age ſhe was ſent to her aunt at Paris, where ſhe began to receive an education ſuitable to her ſuppoſed ſex. At fourteen years of age, ſhe was ſent to the college Mazarin in that city, as a day ſcholar, where ſhe was no leſs diſtinguiſhed for her proficiency in literature than for the regularity of her conduct. When ſhe had completed her education at that ſeminary, ſhe learned to ride the great horſe, and to fence; which latter exerciſe has been always one of her favourite purſuits. She then became doctor of civil and of canon law, and was received advocate of the parliament of Paris.

Her love of literature ſtill did not forſake her, and ſhe found time to publiſh many ſmall miſcellaneous pieces, as the life of Langlet du Freſnoy, in the Année Literaire of Freron; the funeral eulogium of Marié d'Eſte, ducheſs of Penthievre, and another on the count d'Ons en Bray, preſident of the Academy of Sciences at Paris, both in Latin, and in the ſame periodical work.

The late excellent prince of Conti, (who knew the ſecret of her ſex, and who had long honoured her family with his protection) introduced her in 1755, to Louis XV. (to whom he communicated the ſecret) as a perſon very capable to conduct a buſineſs he had much at heart, a reconciliation between his court and that of Ruſſia.

Mademoiſelle

Mademoiſelle D'Eon having ſucceeded in this very arduous undertaking, (in which ſhe was engaged as a woman, and without any public character,) was again ſent to that court, in 1757, in conjunction with the chevalier Douglas, as a man, and in an open and avowed diplomatic ſituation. Their negotiations were ſo powerful, that they prevailed upon the empreſs Elizabeth to join the armies of France and Auſtria with fourſcore thouſand troops, which ſhe had originally deſtined for the aſſiſtance of the king of Pruſſia.

In her return to Paris, the ſame year, ſhe was commiſſioned to communicate the plan of the Ruſſian military campaigns to the court of Vienna; and while ſhe was at that court, the news arrived of the famous battle of Prague.

The count de Broglio entruſted her with diſpatches to the court of France, giving an account of the victory obtained over the king of Pruſſia. Charged with theſe diſpatches, and with the treaty concluded between Ruſſia and France, Mademoiſelle D'Eon ſet out in a ſtage waggon for Paris. She had not, however, proceeded above 15 leagues on her journey, when at the famous mountain of Melch in Lower Auſtria (250 leagues from Paris) and late at night, her carriage was overturned, and ſhe broke one of the bones of her ancle. She ſtopped merely to have it ſet, and purſued her journey with ſuch expedition, that ſhe reached Verſailles 36 hours ſooner than the courier diſpatched from the court of Vienna to that of France; and without getting out of her carriage ſhe delivered her diſpatches into the hands of M. de Rouille, then ſecretary of ſtate for foreign affairs. They were immediately taken to Louis XV. who ordered a lodging to be prepared for her, and ſent one of his ſurgeons to attend her. She was confined to her bed for three months, and on her recovery was preſented by her ſovereign with a lieutenancy of dragoons (a ſituation ſhe had long been anxious to obtain), and was ſent a third time to Peterſburgh as ſecretary of embaſſy to the marquis de l'Hôpital. She returned from that court in 1759; and, being deſirous to diſtinguiſh herſelf in her military profeſſion, ſhe was permitted to join her regiment in Germany, as captain des dragons et des volontiers de l'armée, and as aid du camp to the count, and marſhal de Broglio.

At the engagement of Ultrop our heroine was twice wounded. At that of Oſtervich, at the head of fourſcore dragoons and forty huſſars, ſhe charged the battalion Pruſſen de Rhés, which ſhe completely routed, and took the commanding officer priſoner.

In 1762, her ſovereign intended to have ſent her ambaſſador to Ruſſia, to replace le Baron de Breteuil; but the death of the emperor

emperor Peter the Third having occaſioned ſome change in the politics of that court, this appointment did not take place. In September of the ſame year ſhe was ſent to London, as ſecretary of embaſſy to the Duc de Nivernois, ambaſſador from France to that court, to conclude the peace of 1763. Her conduct in this buſineſs was ſo agreeable to the king of England, that he deſired (contrary to the uſual etiquette on theſe occaſions) that ſhe might carry to France the ratification of the treaty of peace concluded between his court and that of Verſailles: and her own ſovereign, as a mark of his approbation, honoured her with the order of St. Louis.

When M. de Nivernois quitted his embaſſy, Mademoiſelle D'Eon was appointed miniſter plenipotentiary to the court of London. Her diſputes with M. de Guerchy, who ſucceeded M. de Nivernois, are told with great ſpirit (and with the "Pieces Juſtificatifs" appended) in one large volume quarto, entitled, "Lettres, Memoires, et Negociations particulières du Chevalier D'Eon; Londres, 1764." Whatever part the French miniſtry might chuſe to take in theſe diſputes, her ſovereign ſtill continued to honour her with his protection and confidence, and ſhe remained in epiſtolary correſpondence with him till the time of his death.

Louis XV. had from time to time given her penſions of different values; one of three thouſand livres in 1757; another of two thouſand livres in 1760; and 1766, a third, from his own privy purſe, of twelve thouſand livres.

This penſion was continued to Mademoiſelle D'Eon by the late king of France, with an expreſs order for the reſumption of her ſex, and on condition that ſhe wears the dreſs of a woman. He permitted her, at her own particular requiſition, to retain the croſs of St. Louis.

Since the peace of 1763 Mademoiſelle D'Eon has reſided chiefly in London, where the ſprightlineſs of her wit, the variety of her information, and the openneſs and franchiſe of her character, have procured her many reſpectable friends.

In 1789 Mademoiſelle D'Eon preſented the earl of Stanhope, then preſident of the Revolution Society, with a ſtone taken from the Baſtile when that horrid fortreſs was demoliſhed.

An UNCOMMON WHIRLWIND.

BETWEEN the hours of eleven and twelve o'clock, on Thurſday July 25, 1765, as three pieces of linen (each piece meaſuring thirty-two yards) about half dry, were bleach-

ing among divers others, in the meadow of Messrs Desborough and Harker, linen-printers, near Gamon's mill in Upper Deptford, they were tore up by the pegs that fastened them to the ground, by an uncommon whirlwind, and were carried to such an excessive heighth in the air, that they appeared to be no bigger than thee slips of narrow ribband; and after waving about for some time fell down again, two of them near the place they were before, and the third into an adjoining meadow.

What makes it more wonderful is, that there was not the least breath of air felt, by several gentlemen of reputation, who stood and saw them rise and fall, within a few yards of the place they were carried from, nor afterwards, until they were all safely housed.

STRANGE EFFECT *of* WITCHCRAFT *on* KING DUFF *of* SCOTLAND.

THIS King being sorely afflicted with a strange disease, various means were used for his recovery, but proved all ineffectual, insomuch that he pined daily, and became apprehensive of approaching death.

While his physicians were endeavouring to find out the cause of this extraordinary indisposition, intelligence arrived at court, that night-meetings were held at Forre, a town in Murray, for taking away the life of the king; messengers were immediately dispatched to the governor of the castle, to inquire into the birth of the report. The governor in consequence of diligent search, got information from a girl, whose mother had incurred the imputation of being skilled in the black art.

Some guards being sent in quest of the old hag, she was found, with some others, roasting before a small fire, the king's image in wax. The purport of this horrid act was, that as wax by little and little melted away, so the king's body, by a continual sweating, might at length totally decay. The image being found and broken, and the old hags punished with death, the king recovered immediately.

OPINION *of* SOCRATES *concerning* MARRIAGE *and a* SINGLE STATE.

THIS great philosopher being asked, Whether it was better to marry, or to live single? made this reply:

"Whichsoever thou dost, it will repent thee: for, if thou marriest

marrieſt not, thou wilt live diſcontented, die without iſſue, and a ſtranger ſhall poſſeſs thy goods.

"If thou dott marry, and thy ſpouſe bring thee dowry, her kinsfolks will bend their brow, and her mother will ſpurn at thee: if thou waiteſt only for fair looks, thou wilt find them turned to diſdain; if thy wife is honeſt, thou wilt fear her death; if diſhoneſt, thou wilt be weary of thy life; if ſhe is barren, thou wilt loath her; and if fruitful, thy care will be increaſed."

A WOMAN DELIVERED *of a* CHILD *by a* CANNON BALL.

WHEN Spinola beſieged Bergen-op-zoom, a woman near her time fetching water, was cut off in the waiſt by a cannon-ball, and her lower parts fell into the water: people ran immediately to her, and ſaw a child ſtir in her womb. It was drawn out, and carried to Don Cordua's tent, where it was carefully attended. Afterwards it was carried to Antwerp, and the Infanta Iſabella cauſed it to be chriſtened by the name of Albertus Ambroſus.

The MISFORTUNES *of the* STUART's FAMILY *for more than* 300 *Years.*

FEW Kings have been more unhappy than the Stuarts; and there is not in hiſtory an example of a family that has been ſo long unfortunate.

The firſt of that name, king of Scotland, who bore the name of James, after having been eighteen years priſoner in England, was, with his queen, aſſaſſinated by his ſubjects.

James II. his ſon, was, in the twenty-ninth year of his age, killed in fighting againſt England.

James III. was impriſoned by his own ſubjects, and afterwards killed in battle by the rebels.

James IV. periſhed in a battle which he loſt.

Mary Stuart, his grand-daughter, (queen of Scotland,) was driven from her throne, a fugitive in Scotland, and having languiſhed eighteen years in priſon, was condemned to die by Engliſh judges, and beheaded.

James the ſixth and firſt of England, her ſon, died at his

palace at Theobalds, not without ſtrong ſuſpicion of being poiſoned.

Charles I. his ſon, ſold by the Scots, and ſentenced to die by the Engliſh, loſt his life on a public ſcaffold.

James his ſon, the ſeventh of his name, and ſecond in England, was driven from his three kingdoms, and to complete his misfortunes, even the birth of his ſon is conteſted.

This ſon attempted to remount the throne of his anceſtors, only to cauſe his friends to periſh by the hands of the executioner.

And we have ſeen prince Charles-Edward, uniting in vain the virtues of his parents, and the courage of king John Sobieſki, his maternal anceſtor, perform exploits and endure misfortunes almoſt incredible.

If any thing can juſtify thoſe who believe in a fatality, which is impoſſible to ſurmount, it is this continual courſe of misfortunes, which has perſecuted the family of Stuart for more than 300 years paſt.

An EVENING PRAYER, *uſed by a* MISER.

O Lord, thou knoweſt that I have nine houſes in the city of London; and likewiſe that I have lately purchaſed an eſtate in fee-ſimple, in the county of Eſſex; therefore I beſeech thee to preſerve the two counties of Eſſex and Middleſex from fire and earthquakes. And as I have a mortgage in Hertfordſhire, I beg of thee likewiſe, to have an eye of compaſſion on that county. And for all the reſt of the counties, thou mayeſt deal with them as thou art pleaſed.

O enable the Bank to anſwer all their bills, and make all my debtors good men. Give a proſperous voyage and return to the Mermaid ſloop, which I have inſured.

And as thou haſt ſaid, that the days of the wicked ſhall be but ſhort, I truſt in thee that thou wilt not forget thy promiſe, having purchaſed an eſtate in reverſion of ſir J. C. a profligate young man.

I alſo pray to thee to keep our friends from ſinking; and, if it be thy will, let there be no ſinking-funds. And keep my ſon, Caleb, out of evil company, and gaming-houſes; and ſanctify this night to me, by preſerving me from thieves and fire, and make my ſervants honeſt and careful, whilſt I thy faithful ſervant lie down in peace. So be it.

SAILING

SAILING COACHES.

SAILING Coaches were invented by Simon Stevinus in the Netherlands, of which wonderful kind of machines we are told that Peireſkus made trial in the year 1606; purpoſing to ſee Grotius, that he might ſatisfy himſelf in the carriage and ſwiftneſs of a coach, a few years before invented, with that artifice, that with expanded ſails, it would fly upon the ſhore as a ſhip on the ſea.

He had formerly underſtood that count Maurice, a little after his victory at Neuport, had put himſelf therein, together with Francis Mendoza, his priſoner, on purpoſe to make trial thereof, and that within two hours they arrived at Putten, which is from Scheveling fourteen leagues diſtance, that is, upwards of forty miles. He therefore had a mind to make experiment of it himſelf, and he would often mention with what admiration he was ſeized, when he was carried with a quick wind, and yet not perceive the coach's motion; when he found that he flew over ditches, and paſſed the interpoſed waters, ſcarce touching the ſuperficies of them; how thoſe that travelled before ſeemed to come towards them, as things that were at the utmoſt diſtance, were almoſt in a moment left behind, and other things of the like nature.

Remarkable Inſtance of DUTCH LAZINESS.

THE Dutch are obſerved, eſpecially the men, to be a very indolent people, who are continually walking about, in an idle poſture, with their hands either thruſt into the waiſtband of their breeches, or elſe in their breeches pockets, and a ſhort pipe in their mouths; nor will they draw out the one, or quit the other, on any emergent occaſion, till compelled to it by an abſolute neceſſity, and hardly then; an inſtance of which is the following ſtory.

Some few years ſince, a Dutch fiſhing-veſſel, in a hard gale of wind in the night, with three or four men on board her, was caſt away on the Norfolk coaſt, and the men all drowned; in the morning they were found caſt upon the beach, and lying on their backs, with each of them his ſhort pipe in his mouth, and his hands, as uſual, in his breeches: when if they had made a proper uſe of them, there was great probability they might have ſaved their lives, as the veſſel was ſtranded near the ſhore.

PLAGUE

PLAGUE *of* GRASSHOPPERS *in* GERMANY.

IN the year 1338, there fell ſuch a quantity of graſs-hoppers upon Germany, that as they flew along they darkened the air, like a great black cloud; and as they journeyed along, their ſix wings, and their teeth glittered like precious ſtones. Wherever they threw themſelves, in a moment all ſorts of ſeed, flowers, leaves, graſs, and every thing that had juice in it, were conſumed.

Theſe inſects remained encamped, as it were, a day and a night in one place, but at the riſing of the ſun they immediately flew up into the air with a great noiſe. At nine o'clock the army generally departed, in order to fall upon other countries, and ravage them in like manner. In the winter they retired under ground; but in the ſpring, they again came out, in order to begin their ravage anew.

This dreadful calamity laſted till the fourth ſummer, when God in his mercy ſent great quantities of ſtorks, ravens, crows, and pies, that devoured almoſt all theſe graſshoppers. The remainder were in autumn covered by a deep ſnow, which completely exterminated them.

MARVELLOUS CHRONICLE.

SUNDAY.

LAST week two watermen at Whittleſea in Cambridgeſhire, ordered a five ſhilling bowl of punch to be made; but while it was preparing, one of them drank off the brandy, and expired in about twelve hours.

Thurſday afternoon a ſailor carrying his cheſt along Whitechapel was ſtopped by a Cuſtom-Houſe officer, who inſiſted on ſearching the contents, when the former demanded to ſee his authority, which the officer unluckily had left at home; the ſailor then replied, I always carry my commiſſion about me, and gave him a hearty drubbing, to the ſatisfaction of many ſpectators preſent on the occaſion.

MONDAY.

Friday, while a poor waſherwoman in Cold-Bath-Fields was gone out to carry home ſome gentlemen's linen, ſhe left her two children, the eldeſt of which was not above eighteen months old, in the bed, and on her return found a large rat gnawing one of the children's feet, which is ſwelled in ſuch a manner, that 'tis thought the leg muſt be cut off.

We are informed, that in a parish not far from the Royal Exchange, live, at this very time, a married couple, whose age together, with that of a boy, of which the wife was some time since brought to-bed, does not amount to more than twenty-four years.

TUESDAY.

We hear that a person in the parish of Eardesley, in Herefordshire, out of his great love and kindness to his mother, immediately on her being lately taken ill, bespoke a coffin and shroud for her, and had them brought home; but the old lady perfectly recovering in a few days, it is now very uncertain for which of them the said coffin and shroud may be made use of.

A club, of a very whimsical nature, is lately established at Maidstone in Kent, under the name of the Jiggy Joggies; it is composed entirely of unmarried ladies, who meet alternately at each other's houses, and never admit either any thing married or masculine into their society during club hours, which are usually from five in the evening to eleven at night.

WEDNESDAY.

We hear from Nottingham, that a poor man's wife was delivered the 15th inst. of two children, and on the 17th two more. What is very remarkable, they are all boys: the woman is in a fair way of doing well.

A gentleman at Grantham, in Lincolnshire, having caught a leveret, shut it in a room with a cat and her kitten; when, to his great amazement, the cat was observed, in a little time, as tenderly to caress, and as regularly to suckle it, as her own. Several gentlemen have been eye-witnesses of this extraordinary preternatural sympathy.

THURSDAY.

On Tuesday morning last, as a servant maid, belonging to an eminent tradesman in Thames street, was opening the parlour windows, she was accosted by a lusty woman, who asked her if she would have her fortune told, as she was sure she was born to good luck; the poor girl bit directly at the bait, but nothing could be done, the impostor told her, without gold and silver; accordingly the servant gave the fortune-teller a guinea and two shillings and six-pence, which the fortune-teller put upon an handkerchief, (as she prevailed on the servant to believe) and then delivered it to her, earnestly intreating her not to look at it till the morning following; the girl, being very well satisfied, put her handkerchief in her pocket, with the money in it, as she thought,

thought, and immediately called her fellow-ſervant, (another young woman) and told her what ſhe had done, who, eager to have her fortune told alſo, muſtered up a guinea, a quarter of a guinea, and ſome ſilver, and gave it to the fortune-teller likewiſe, with an handkerchief, who, after tying it up in the ſame manner, returned it to the maid, who put it in her pocket, as her fellow ſervant had done; but the poor girls, on the morning of opening their handkerchiefs, to their great ſurpriſe and mortification, found only a bit of ivory and two new half-pence in each.

FRIDAY.

On Tueſday a notable race was run at Walton, for a wager of five guineas, beſides bets, between two bulls, four cows, and one calf. The bulls who were before exerciſed and made tractable, were rid by men, as were alſo the cows, though deſigned at firſt to be rid by women, if their hearts had not failed them; and the calf was rid by a boy, his near kinſman; and one of the bulls won it, through a misfortune that happened to the calf, who hitting his tender foot againſt a ſtone, tumbled down with his rider, and was thereby much diſtanced. The concourſe of people met together on this occaſion was vaſtly great, and their noiſe and hollowing was prodigious; and the multitude were as well pleaſed with that odd diverſion, as our politer gentry are with the ſports of Newmarket.

SATURDAY.

They write from Germany that a very curious cauſe is now depending before one of the courts there. A gentleman deſires that his deſcent may be fixed, in order to his getting the inheritance of one of his two reputed fathers. The caſe is thus: two gentlemen were travelling with their wives, both with child, it happened that they lay in both at the ſame time, and in the ſame room; the midwife laid the two children before the fire, without any mark to diſtinguiſh them; one of them died ſoon after, and the two fathers not knowing whoſe ſon the living child was, agreed to have it brought up as their ſon in common, &c. and, it is believed, he will not only obtain the eſtate of the father that's dead, which he now claims, but the eſtate of the other too after his deceaſe; ſo the blunder of his nurſe is like to add to his patrimony.

LIBRARY

RARE BOOK
COLLECTION

THE UNIVERSITY OF
NORTH CAROLINA
AT
CHAPEL HILL

AP3
.W6
v.1
1793